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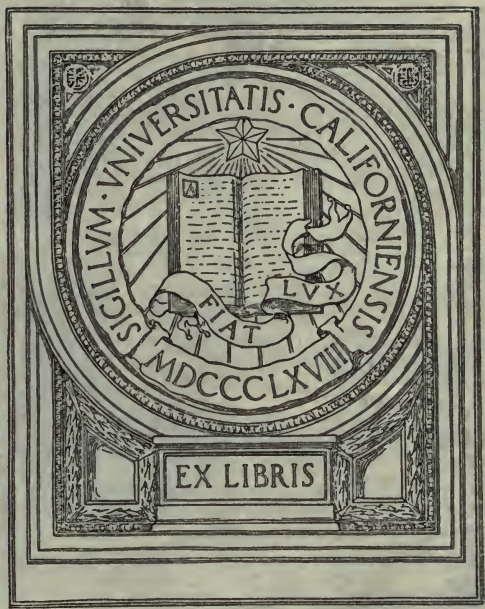

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THE

TATLER.

VOLUME THE FOURTH.

LONDON:

PRINTED BY H. GOLDNEY;

For Meſſrs. Rivington, Davis, Buckland, Longman, Dodſley, White, C. Rivington, Law, H. Baldwin, Johnſon, Nichols, Dilly, Robinſon, Cadell, Sewell, Flexney, Richardſon, R. Baldwin, Otridge, Hayes, Piguinet, Bent, Newbery, and Wilkie.

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ORIGINAL DEDICATION TO TATLER, VOL. IV.

To the Right Honourable

CHARLES LORD HALIFAX.

From the Hovel at HAMPTON-WICK*, *April* 7, 1711.

My LORD,

WHEN I firſt reſolved upon doing myſelf this honour, I could not but indulge a certain vanity in dating from this little covert, where

* STEELE built, and inhabited *for a few years*, an elegant houſe adjoining to the ſide of the palace, which he called by this name. Not long after the date of this dedication, being embarraſſed by his *vanity of profuſion, or his imprudence of generoſity*, he borrowed 1000l. of ADDISON on this houſe and its furniture, giving bond and judgment for the repayment of the money at the end of twelve months. On the forfeiture of the bond, ADDISON's attorney proceeded to execution; "the houſe and furniture were ſold; the ſurplus ADDISON "remitted to STEELE, with a genteel letter, ſtating the

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where I have frequently had the honour of your Lordſhip's company, and received from You very many obligations. The elegant ſolitude of this place, and the greateſt pleaſures of it, I owe to its being ſo near thoſe beautiful manors wherein you ſometimes reſide. It is not retiring from the world, but enjoying its moſt valuable bleſſings, when a man is permitted to ſhare in your Lordſhip's converſations in the country. All the bright images which the Wits of paſt ages have left behind them in their writings, the noble plans which the greateſt Stateſmen have laid down for adminiſtration of affairs, are equally the familiar objects of your knowledge. But what is peculiar to your Lordſhip above all the illuſtrious perſonages that have appeared

" reaſon of this extraordinary procedure, viz. to awaken " him, if poſſible, from a lethargy that muſt end in his in- " evitable ruin." STEELE received the letter with his wonted compoſure and gaiety, met his friend as uſual, and the friendſhip ſubſiſted to the end of ADDISON's life, *with a few little bickerings* [ſays Dr. Birch] *on œconomical occaſions*. ADDISON, it ſeems, dealt at this time with STEELE's houſe, as he did afterwards with STEELE's Sir *R. de Coverley*, whom he deliberately *killed*, as Budgell, in his " Bee," idly relates, for fear leſt ſomebody might *murder* him. But this is not the place to enter farther into the particulars, or the diſcuſſion of this ſtory, *&c.* It is only neceſſary to ſay here, that it makes part of a letter to Mr. Garrick, from a man of reputed veracity, who profeſſes that he had his relation, firſt from the celebrated actor Mr. Wilks, and afterwards a full confirmation of it from STEELE's own lips, who it is ſaid, always conſidered this ſtep as meant by his friend " *to do him ſervice.*" VICTOR's " Orig. Letters, &c." Vol. I. p. 328, and 329. Edit. 1776, 8vo. 3 Vols.

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in any age, is, that wit and learning have from your example fallen into a new *æra**. Your patronage has produced thoſe arts, which before ſhunned

* "Of him," ſays Dr. JOHNSON, "who from a poet "became a patron of poets, it will be readily believed that "the works would not miſs of celebration. ADDISON be- "gan to praiſe him early, and was followed or accompa- "nied by other poets; perhaps by almoſt all, except SWIFT "and POPE; who forbore to flatter him in his life, and after "his death ſpoke of him, SWIFT with ſlight cenſure, and "POPE in the character of *Bufo* with acrimonious contempt. "He was, as POPE ſays, *fed with dedications*; for TICKELL "affirms, that no dedicator was unrewarded. Many a "blandiſhment was practiſed upon HALIFAX, which he "would never have known, had he had no other attractions "than thoſe of his Poetry, of which a ſhort time has wither- "ed the beauties. It would now be eſteemed no honour, "by a contributor to the monthly bundles of verſes, to be "told, that, in ſtrains either familiar or ſolemn, he ſings "like MONTAGUE." Dr. JOHNSON'S "Lives of Engliſh Poets," Vol. II. p. 298, &c. Ed. 8vo. 1781.

Be this as it may, it is certain the merit or demerit of Halifax's character is not to be eſtimated by his Verſes only; though, after all that can be juſtly ſaid againſt them, they are probably as good as any Nobleman in his circumſtances ought to write, to be praiſe-worthy, or irreproachable. It muſt likewiſe be confeſſed, that there were ſhades in this lord's character, and abatements muſt be made in the over-favour- able repreſentations of his party-men and beneficiaries. But ſtill the memorable things of his illuſtrious and beneficial life are too important and too numerous to be brought eaſily within the compaſs of a note ſuitable to this place.

It is ſufficient to ſay here, that his Lordſhip's great good- nature and moderation, his diſtinguiſhed eminence and uſe- fulneſs as a ſtateſman, his ſignal proficiency in literature and taſte, his general patronage of men of wit and letters, and his marked attention to ſcience, which is a plant that can- not thrive, even in the apt ſoil of England, without water-

ſhunned the commerce of the world, into the ſervice of life; and it is to You we owe, that the man of wit has turned himſelf to be a man of buſineſs. The falſe delicacy of men of genius, and the objections which others were apt to inſinuate againſt their abilities for entering into affairs, have equally vaniſhed. And experience has ſhewn, that men of letters are not only qualified with a greater capacity, but alſo a greater

ing, deſervedly entitled him to the praiſes of ſcholars, which are not always given with nice judgment, or in due proportion; and, in a way not diſhonourable to the givers or the receiver, account ſufficiently for what the Doctor calls "the blandiſhments that were practiſed upon HALIFAX."

This nobleman, to his great honour, was, to the end of his life, peculiarly kind and ſerviceable to STEELE, who was of congenial political principles, and lived long with him in habits of familiarity and friendſhip. If the accompliſhments of Lord Halifax had even been fewer, and his merit leſs than the generality of his contemporary writers lead us to believe, our author's account of him claims particular regard and credit. STEELE, who knew him well, had a penetrating underſtanding, and an independent ſpirit. His pen was always ready, at the ſervice of his friends and his party; but it was always guided by a ſtrict regard to truth, and a nice ſenſe of honour; and though gratitude, or friendſhip, might induce him to laviſh, nothing could have ſwayed him to proſtitute praiſe. Theſe conſiderations ſeem to this writer ſufficient to exempt what is ſaid here, and in the Dedication of the ſecond volume of the SPECTATOR, from the imputation of intentional flattery, and to furniſh, ſo far as STEELE's teſtimony goes, a ſtrong preſumption, if not a deciſive proof in favour of Lord HALIFAX. To the laſt-mentioned *Dedication*, and the note upon it, the reader is referred, for a more particular account of this amiable and reſpectable nobleman, who died May 19, 1715. See BIOGR. BRIT. *art.* MONTAGUE.

a greater integrity in the diſpatch of buſineſs*. Your own ſtudies have been diverted from being the higheſt ornament, to the higheſt uſe to mankind†; and the capacities which would have rendered you the greateſt poet of your age, have to the advantage of Great-Britain been employed in purſuits which have made You the moſt able and unbiaſſed patriot. A vigorous imagination, an extenſive apprehenſion, and a ready judgment, have diſtinguiſhed you in all the illuſtrious parts of adminiſtration, in a reign attended with ſuch difficulties, that

* Apparently an intended compliment to ſeveral of STEELE's friends, and particularly to ADDISON, who, though he never remitted the fees of his office, never would accept of any more than was ſtated and cuſtomary. A remarkable inſtance of this *integrity* was, his refuſal of a bank note of 300l. and afterwards of a diamond ring of the ſame value, from a *Major Dunbar*, re-aſcertained by an original letter of ADDISON himſelf, for which the public were originally indebted to CURLL.

† Lord Halifax, apparently in a very vigorous ſtate of health, was taken ſuddenly ill, May 15, 1715, of an inflammation in his lungs, which put an end to his life on the 19th day of the ſame month. Mr. Theobald ſays, that arts and ſciences were more indebted to this great man, than to any private man perhaps that ever our nation produced. "His "conſummate knowledge [ſays Mr. Tickell] in all kinds of "buſineſs, his winning eloquence in public aſſemblies, his "active zeal for the good of his country, and the ſhare he "had in conveying the ſupreme power to an illuſtrious fa-"mily, famous for being friends to mankind, are ſubjects "eaſy to be enlarged upon, but incapable of being ex-"hauſted. He reſted not in a barren admiration of the po-"lite arts, wherein he was himſelf ſo great a maſter, but

that the ſame talents without the ſame quickneſs in the poſſeſſion of them, would have been incapable of conquering. The natural ſucceſs of ſuch abilities, has advanced You to a ſeat in that illuſtrious houſe, where You were received by a crowd of your relations. Great as you are in your honours, and perſonal qualities, I know You will forgive an humble neighbour, the vanity of pretending to a place in your friendſhip, and ſubſcribing himſelf, my Lord,

Your Lordſhip's

Moſt obliged,

and moſt devoted ſervant,

RICHARD STEELE.

" was actuated by that humanity they naturally inſpire; " which gave rile to many excellent writers, who have caſt " a light upon the age in which he lived, and will diſtinguiſh " it to poſterity. It is well known, that very few cele- " brated pieces have been publiſhed for ſeveral years, but " what were either promoted by his encouragement, or ſup- " ported by his approbation, or recompenſed by his bounty. " And if the ſucceſſion of men who excel in the moſt refined " arts ſhould not continue, [though ſome may impute it to " a decay of genius in our countrymen] thoſe who are ac- " quainted with his Lordſhip's character will know more " juſtly how to account for it." This quotation is from Mr. Theobald. See CENSOR, Vol. I. N° 28, p. 197. Edit. 1717, 2 Vols. 12mo.

THE TATLER.

N° 190. Tuesday, June 27, 1710.

STEELE*.

——*Timeo Danaos & dona ferentes.*
VIRG. Æn. ii. 48.

Trojans all Greeks and Grecian gifts distrust.

Sheer-lane, June 26.

THERE are some occasions in life, wherein *Regard to a man's* SELF is the most pitiful and contemptible of all passions; and such a time certainly is when the *true Public* SPIRIT of

* This Paper is here ascribed to STEELE; but there seems to be some probability, that this, the preceding, and two following numbers were all written or communicated by ADDISON. It is not sufficient to overthrow this supposition, that these Papers are not reprinted in Mr. Tickell's edition of ADDISON's "Works," for this might have been owing to STEELE's prudential friendship, or an express *injunction to hide* them. See N° 76, *introductory Note*, and N° 189.

a nation is run into a faction againſt their friends and benefactors. I have hinted heretofore ſome things which diſcover the real ſorrow I am in at the obſervation, that it is now very much ſo in Great Britain, and have had the honour to be pelted with ſeveral epiſtles to expoſtulate with me on that ſubject*. Among others,

* ADDISON had left England almoſt two months before the date of this Paper. The tory-adminiſtration of the four laſt years of Q. ANNE's reign was now on the eve of its eſtabliſhment; in about three months after, the reſignations of the whig officers of ſtate began. SWIFT in a letter to Dr. STERNE, dated London, Sept. 26, 1710, ſays, "their re-"ſignation was as ſincere, as that of an uſurer on his death-bed;" and he ranks himſelf, at the ſame time, with the party which was juſt then come and coming into power. SWIFT's "Works," crown 8vo. Vol. XIX. p. 50, and 51.

STEFLE, who had his ſhare of the zeal of party, and beſides *a penetrating genius, and the pen of a ready and an elegant writer*, partook deeply in the chagrin and vexation which all who were of his principles felt on the proſpect of the approaching change. He held at this time two lucrative places under government, being both Gazetteer, and Commiſſioner of the Stamp-duties; but he was not to be *bridled in point of party*. Early in life, he gave an unſuſpicious proof of his preferring the ſtate of his mind to that of his fortune, which coſt him the reverſion of a conſiderable eſtate in Ireland; and in his moſt embarraſſed circumſtances, to have been made the firſt man in the nation, he would not have concealed his thoughts in favour of an injured perſon, if all the powers on earth had gainſaid it. With this glorious conſiſtency of conduct, he acted on this occaſion, as he certainly would have done, if he had been even ſingle and unſupported. He bore his teſtimony to what he conceived to be the truth of the queſtion, when a man whom he honoured was attacked; and in behalf of the D. of MARLBOROUGH, publiſhed that part of N° 187, which

others, one from a perſon of the number of thoſe they call Quakers, who ſeems to admoniſh me out of pure zeal and good-will. But as

which he well knew would unpardonably diſoblige many with whom he was ſtill in habits of friendſhip, and imbitter and increaſe his enemies.

It cannot well be thought that this eruption of honeſty would be violently reſented by ADDISON, who had full as much as he of the zeal of the ſame party, but with more circumſpection, and who probably tranſmitted this and the two following Papers to STEELE, although he is only declared to be the author of the laſt of them.

Many however of BICKERSTAFF's friends and readers were doubtleſs offended at this impolitic declaration of his whiggiſm. SWIFT in particular, now meditating the defection which he ſoon after avowed, affected to be much offended at it; but unwilling juſt yet to drop the maſk he had long worn, and wiſhing, for whatever reaſons, to ſave appearances with STEELE for ſome time longer, he ſeems to have written *firſt* this letter in the character of a Quaker, and afterwards the remonſtrance in N° 195. Both theſe letters are, much in the manner of SWIFT, who was now learning his future trade, of which they are curious ſpecimens, being probably his firſt exerciſes in that inglorious employment, which to the diſgrace of his character, occupied ſo much his time and abilities, for the four following years. Such as are converſant in SWIFT's writings, need not be told how very often he boaſts of the merit of having admoniſhed STEELE to abſtain from politics, and to adhere to a ſtrict neutrality, &c.

STEELE certainly paid little or no regard to SWIFT's admonitions; he took them at this time however in good part, and places them to the ſcore of friendſhip. But as he knew the world, and was an excellent judge of characters, he appears to have ſuſpected SWIFT's intention of relinquiſhing the whig party, and he ſeems to have taken ſome pains to prevent it. This may well be inferred from a letrer of ADDISON to SWIFT, dated Dublin-caſtle, July 23, 1710, ſent by expreſs to SWIFT, who was then out of

as there is no character ſo unjuſt as that of *talking in party* upon all occaſions, without reſpect to merit or worth on the contrary ſide; ſo

town, with a letter to him from STEELE incloſed, written, as ADDISON thought, by the authority of lord HALIFAX, and requiring, as he ſays, a ſpeedy anſwer. See SWIFT's "Works," *ut ſupra*, Vol. XIX. p. 44, *& ſeq.*

It is probable enough, that Mrs. STEELE might really diſlike SWIFT; but STEELE might be very *thoughtful*, and have other reaſons, beſides complaiſance to his wife, for declining SWIFT's company, and *not making him an invitation*, at the time when he mentions this neglect to STELLA with reſentment, and calls STEELE "a *thoughtleſs* TISDAL "fellow. So what care I (ſays he) for HIS WIT? for he "is the worſt company in the world, till he has a bottle of "wine in his head." See SWIFT's "Works," *ut ſupra*, Vol. XXII. p. 62, and 125.

It muſt be added here, with whatever reluctance, that the expreſſion of *time ſerver* in the Quaker's letter, and the myſterious words immediately following, ſuggeſt what may be thought a harſh conjecture. If SWIFT was really the writer of this letter, it looks as if he judged of BICKERSTAFF by himſelf, and hinted a wiſh that STEELE would join with him in the tranſition to a new party, which he himſelf was juſt going to make. The firſt ſentence of BICKERSTAFF's remarks on the letter in queſtion ſeems to imply, that STEELE underſtood this dark paſſage preciſely in this ſenſe. There are not wanting paſſages in SWIFT's own writings, that ſeem to countenance this interpretation. But it is ſufficient here juſt to mention it, the determination of the point is left to the judgment of the reader.

If theſe conjectures ſhould be thought preſumptuous and ill-ſupported, the following muſt be judged ſtill leſs ſatisfactory.

PRIOR, a ſubſcriber to theſe LUCUBRATIONS, himſelf perſonally concerned in diſgracing the D. of MARLBOROUGH, could not be well pleaſed at STEELE's introducing his grace's ill-treatment into the TATLER, and therefore, *he* likewiſe might have proteſted againſt this deviation from the profeſſed purpoſe of the Paper.

So

ſo there is no part we can act ſo juſtifiable as to ſpeak our mind when we ſee things urged to extremity, againſt all that is praiſe-worthy or valuable in life, upon general and groundleſs ſuggeſtions. But if I have talked too frankly upon ſuch reflections, my correſpondent has laid before me, after his way, the error of it in a manner that makes me indeed thankful for his kindneſs, but the more inclinable to repeat the imprudence from the neceſſity of the circumſtance.

So alſo might Sir ANDREW FOUNTAINE, who being more intimate with SWIFT than STEELE was, might ſee farther into the Doctor's political intentions, and be better pleaſed at the proſpect. In a letter to SWIFT of the ſame date with this Paper, he writes as follows: "You have "loſt your reputation here, and that of *your baſtard*, the "TATLER is going too." Yet about this time STEELE had enriched *this baſtard* with ſeveral excellent Papers, and one in particular that will well bear a compariſon with any in the whole collection. The Paper alluded to is N° 181. STEELE was certainly both the editor and the author of that number, for it contains ſome particulars of his perſonal hiſtory.

It would be as ridiculous to make any ſerious remarks here on Sir ANDREW FOUNTAINE's calling *The* TATLER, SWIFT's *baſtard*, as it would be to animadvert on another paſſage in the ſame letter, where he calls SWIFT *himſelf* "the ſon of a ——." See SWIFT's "Works," *ut ſupra*, Vol. XIX. p. 43, 44.

The political parts of theſe Papers, happily are but few, and generally written with ſufficient perſpicuity. The ſenſe of the *law caſe* for example, in this number, is juſt as obvious and intelligible, as the *real name* of the perſon alluded to under the appellation of POLYPRAGMON in the following Paper, or the general ſcope of DOWNES's *Letter* in N° 193.

" Friend ISAAC, The 23d of the 6th month, which is the month June.

" FORASMUCH as I love thee, I cannot " any longer refrain declaring my mind unto " thee concerning ſome things. Thou didſt " thyſelf indite the epiſtle inſerted in one of thy " late LUCUBRATIONS, as thou wouldſt have us " call them: for verily thy friend of ſtone *, " and I ſpeak according to knowledge, hath " no fingers; and though he hath a mouth, " yet ſpeaketh he not therewith; nor yet did " that epiſtle at all come unto thee from the " manſion-houſe of the *Scarlet* WHORE. It is " plain therefore, that the truth is not in thee; " but ſince thou wouldſt lie, couldſt not thou " lie with more diſcretion? Wherefore ſhouldſt " thou inſult over the afflicted, or add ſorrow " unto the heavy of heart? Truly this gall " proceedeth not from the *Spirit of* MEEKNESS " I tell thee moreover, the people of this land " be marvelouſly given to change; inſomuch " that it may likely come to paſs, that before " thou art many years nearer to thy diſſolu- " tion, thou mayeſt behold him ſitting on a " high place whom thou now laugheſt to ſcorn; " and then how wilt thou be glad to humble " thyſelf to the ground, and lick the duſt of his " feet, that thou mayeſt find favour in his " ſight? If thou didſt meditate as much upon " the word, as thou doſt upon the profane " ſcribblings of the wiſe ones of this genera-

* PASQUIN. See Numbers 129, 130, and 187.

" tion,

" tion, thou wouldſt have remembered what
" happened unto SHIMEI, the ſon of GERA the
" Benjamite, who curſed the good man DAVID
" in his diſtreſs*. DAVID pardoned his tranſ-
" greſſion; yet was he afterwards taken as in a
" ſnare by the words of his own mouth, and
" fell by the ſword of SOLOMON the chief
" ruler †. Furthermore, I do not remember
" to have heard in the days of my youth and
" vanity, when like thine, my converſation
" was with the gentiles, that the men of Rome,
" which is Babylon, ever ſued unto the men of
" Carthage, for tranquillity, as thou doſt aver‡.
" Neither was HANNIBAL the ſon of HAMIL-
" CAR called home by his countrymen, until
" theſe ſaw the ſword of their enemies at their
" gates; and then was it not time for him,
" thinkeſt thou, to return? It appeareth there-
" fore that thou doſt propheſy backwards; thou
" doſt row one way, and look another; and
" indeed in all things art thou too much a
" *time-ſerver*; yet ſeemeſt thou not to conſider
" what a day may bring forth. Think of
" this, and take tobacco. Thy friend,

" AMINADAB."

If the *zealous writer of the above letter has any meaning, it is of too high a nature to be the ſubject of my* LUCUBRATIONS. I ſhall therefore wave *ſuch high points*, and be as uſeful as I can to perſons of *leſs moment* than any he hints at.

* 2 Sam. xvi. 13. † 1 Kings ii. 8, 36. *ad finem.* ‡ See N° 187.

When a man runs into a little fame in the world, as he meets with a great deal of reproach which he does not deſerve, ſo does he alſo a great deal of eſteem to which he has in himſelf no pretenſions. Were it otherwiſe, I am ſure no one would offer to put a LAW-*Caſe* to me: but becauſe I am an adept in phyſic and aſtrology, they will needs perſuade me that I am no leſs a proficient in all other ſciences. However, the point mentioned in the following letter is ſo plain a one, that I think I need not trouble myſelf to caſt a figure to be able to diſcuſs it.

" Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

" IT is ſome years ago ſince the entail of " the eſtate of our family was altered, by paſ- " ſing a fine in favour of me, who now am in " poſſeſſion of it, after ſome others deceaſed. " The heirs-general, who lived beyond ſea, " were excluded by this ſettlement, and the " whole eſtate is to paſs in a new channel after " me and my heirs. But ſeveral tenants of the " lordſhip perſuade me to let them hereafter " hold their lands of me according to the old " cuſtoms of the barony, and not oblige them " to act by the limitations of the laſt ſettle- " ment. This they ſay, will make me more " popular among my dependants, and the " ancient vaſſals of the eſtate, to whom any " deviation from the line of ſucceſſion is always " inviduous.

" Your's, &c."

" SIR,

"SIR, Sheer-lane, June 24.

"YOU have by the fine a plain right, in "which none elſe of your family can be your "competitor; for which reaſon, by all means "demand vaſſalage upon that title. The con- "trary advice can be given for no other pur- "poſe in nature but to betray you, and favour "other pretenders, by making you place a "right which is in you only, upon a level with "a right which you have in common with "others. I am, Sir,

"Your moſt faithful ſervant, until death,

"I. B."

There is nothing ſo dangerous or ſo pleaſing, as compliments made to us by *our enemies:* and my *correſpondent* * tells me, that though he knows ſeveral of thoſe who give him this counſel were at firſt againſt paſſing the fine in favour of him; yet he is ſo touched with their homage to him, that he can hardly believe they have a mind to ſet it aſide, in order to introduce the heirs-general into his eſtate.

Theſe are great evils; but ſince there is no proceeding with ſucceſs in this world, without

* On the ſuppoſition that this Paper was tranſmitted to STEELE from Dublin, Mr. EUSTACE BUDGELL might have drawn this LAW-*caſe*. He is ſaid to have been a BICKERSTAFF, and to have left his *Chambers in the Temple*, about two months before this time, to accompany ADDISON to Ireland, in the quality of clerk. See TAT. N° 27, *Note*.

complying

complying with the arts of it, I ſhall uſe the ſame method as my correſpondent's tenants did with him, in relation to one whom I never had a kindneſs for; but ſhall, notwithſtanding, preſume to give him my advice.

ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Eſquire, of Great-Britain, to LEWIS the Fourteenth of France.

"SIR,

"YOUR Majeſty will pardon me while I "take the liberty to acquaint you, that ſome "paſſages written from your ſide of the water "do very much obſtruct your intereſt. We "take it very unkindly that the prints of Paris "are ſo very partial in favour of one ſet of men "among us, and treat the others as irrecon-"cileable to your intereſts. Your Writers "are very large in recounting any thing which "relates to the figure and power of one party, "but are dumb when they ſhould repreſent "the actions of the other. This is a trifling "circumſtance which many here are apt to "lay ſome ſtreſs upon; and therefore I "thought fit to offer it to your conſideration "before you diſpatch the next courier.

"I. B."

* See a *Letter* of the ſame purport as Amenadal's remonſtrance in this paper, directed to R. S. Eſq. at BUTTON's *Coffee-Houſe*, Ruſſel-ſtreet, Covent-Garden; *Examiner*, Vol. V. N° 32, *in folio*.

N° 191. Thurſday, June 29, 1710.

STEELE*.

——*Propter vitam vivendi perdere cauſas.*
Juv. Sat. viii. 84.

——————————Baſely they
The ſacred cauſe for which they're born, betray,
Who give up Virtue for a worthleſs life.
R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, June 28.

OF all the evils under the ſun, that of making vice commendable is the greateſt; for it ſeems to be the baſis of ſociety, that applauſe and contempt ſhould be always given to proper objects. But in this age we behold things, for which we ought to have an abhorrence, not only received without diſdain, but even valued as motives of emulation. This is naturally the deſtruction of ſimplicity of manners, openneſs of heart, and generoſity of temper. When a perſon gives himſelf the

* This Paper is here aſcribed to STEELE, but ADDISON was perhaps the author of it. See the *Note* on the preceding number, and the introductory *Note* to N° 76.

It is likewiſe aſcribed to STEELE, in the MS. notes of C. BYRON, Eſq; communicated by J——N H——Y. M. See *Note* on N° 74.

liberty

liberty to range and run over in his thoughts the different geniuſes of men, which he meets in the world, one cannot but obſerve, that moſt of the *indirection* and artifice, which is uſed among men, does not proceed ſo much from a degeneracy in nature, as an affectation of appearing men of conſequence by ſuch practices. By *this* means it is, that a cunning man is ſo far from being aſhamed of being eſteemed ſuch, that he ſecretly rejoices in it. It has been a ſort of maxim, that the greateſt art is to conceal art; but I know not how, among ſome people we meet with, their greateſt *Cunning* is to *appear* CUNNING. There is POLYPRAGMON * makes

* HARLEY. See *Examiner*, Vol. III. N° 48, and Vol. IV. N° 2. POLYPRAGMON is there mentioned as one "of "at leaſt fifty more *ſufferers of figure*, under this author's "ſatire, in the days of his mirth, and when he could ſhew "his teeth to advantage. At the head of theſe you may "place (ſays the writer) DON DIEGO, for BICKERSTAFF "was the firſt who introduced him into print, and upon no "leſs important an affair than the oddneſs of his buttons." See N° 21, and *Note*.

The writer of the ſecond Paper of the *Examiner* abovementioned, ſays, "He (meaning STEELE) pretended to "forget DON DIEGO, &c." that is, he denied that he "was the firſt who introduced him into print;" and ſo he truly might, for ADDISON was the author of the Paper in queſtion.

The ſame writer adds, He (meaning STEELE) would in- "ſinuate, that TIMON and POLYPRAGMON are general "characters, and ſtand for a whole *ſpecies*, or as he quaintly "words it, *for Knights of the Shire*. If this be true, why "did he not before now, ſilence the induſtrious clamours "of his party, who both in print and public converſation "applied

makes it the whole buſineſs of his life to be thought a CUNNING *Fellow*, and thinks it a much greater character to be terrible than agreeable. When it has once entered into a man's head to have an ambition to be thought *Crafty*, all other evils are neceſſary conſequences. To deceive is the immediate endeavour of him, who is proud of the capacity of doing it. It is certain, POLYPRAGMON does all the ill he poſſibly can, but pretends to much more than he performs. He is contented in his own thoughts, and hugs himſelf in his cloſet, that though he is locked up there and doing nothing, the world does not know but that he is doing miſchief. To favour this ſuſpicion, he gives half-looks and ſhrugs in his general behaviour, to give you to underſtand that you do not know what he means. He is alſo wonderfully *adverbial* in his expreſſions, and breaks off with a "Perhaps" and a nod of the head upon matters of the moſt indifferent nature. It is a mighty practice with men of this genius to avoid frequent appearance in public, and to be as myſterious as poſſible when they do come into company. There is nothing to be done, according to them, in the common way; and let the matter in hand be what it will, it muſt be carried with an air of import-

"applied thoſe characters to perſons *of the firſt rank*, [viz. "Ormond and Harley,] though without any regard to the "rules of reſemblance?" See N° 9, and *Note*; and GUARD. N° 53.

ance,

ance, and tranſacted, if we may ſo ſpeak, with an oſtentatious ſecrecy. Theſe are your perſons of *long heads*, who would fain make the world believe their thoughts and ideas are very much ſuperior to their neighbours; and do not value what theſe their neighbours think of them, provided they do not reckon them fools. Theſe have ſuch a romantic touch in buſineſs, that they hate to perform any thing like other men. Were it in their choice, they had rather bring their purpoſes to bear by over-reaching the perſons they deal with, than by a plain and ſimple manner. They make difficulties for the honour of ſurmounting them. POLYPRAGMON is eternally buſied after this manner, with no other proſpect, than that he is in hopes to be thought the moſt *Cunning* of all men, and fears the imputation of want of underſtanding much more than that of the abuſe of it. But alas! how contemptible is ſuch an ambition, which is the very reverſe of all that is truly laudable, and the very contradiction to the only means to a juſt reputation, ſimplicity of manners! *Cunning* can in no circumſtance imaginable be a quality worthy a man, except in his own defence, and merely to conceal himſelf from ſuch as are ſo; and in ſuch caſes, it is no longer *Craft*, but WISDOM. The monſtrous affectation of being thought artful immediately kills all thoughts of humanity and goodneſs; and gives men a ſenſe of the ſoft affections and impulſes of the mind which are imprinted in

in us for our mutual advantage and ſuccour, as of mere weakneſſes and follies. According to the men of *Cunning*, you are to put off the nature of a man as faſt as you can, and acquire that of a *dæmon*; as if it were a more eligible character to be a powerful enemy, than an able friend. But it ought to be a mortification to men affected this way, that there wants but little more than *Inſtinct* to be conſiderable in it; for when a man has arrived at being very bad in his inclination, he has not much more to do but to conceal himſelf, and he may revenge, cheat, and deceive, without much employment for underſtanding, and go on with great chearfulneſs with the high applauſe of being a prodigious *Cunning* FELLOW. But, indeed, when we arrive at that pitch of falſe taſte, as not to think *Cunning* a contemptible quality, it is, methinks, a very great injuſtice that pick-pockets are had in ſo little veneration; who muſt be admirably well turned, not only for the theoretic, but alſo the practical behaviour of cunning fellows. After all the endeavours of this family of men whom we call *Cunning*, their whole work falls to pieces, if others will lay down all eſteem for ſuch artifices; and treat it as an unmanly quality, which they forbear to practiſe only becauſe they abhor it. When the ſpider is ranging in the different apartments of his web, it is true, that he only can weave ſo fine a thread; but

it

it is in the power of the mereſt drone that has wings, to fly through and deſtroy it.

WILL's Coffee-houſe, June 28.

Though the taſte of wit and pleaſure is at preſent but very low in this town, yet there are ſome that preſerve their reliſh undebauched with common impreſſions, and can diſtinguiſh between reality and impoſture. A gentleman was ſaying here this evening, that he would go to the play to-morrow night, to ſee heroiſm as it has been repreſented by ſome of our tragedians, repreſented in *burleſque*. It ſeems, the play of ALEXANDER * is to be then turned into ridicule for its bombaſt, and other falſe ornaments in the thoughts as well as the language. The bluſter ALEXANDER makes is as much inconſiſtent with the character of an hero, as the roughneſs of CLYTUS, an inſtance of the ſincerity of a bold artleſs ſoldier. To be plain is not to be rude, but rather inclines a man to civility and deference; not indeed to ſhew it in the geſtures of the body, but in the ſentiments of the mind. It is among other things, from the impertinent figures unſkilful dramatiſts draw of the characters of men, that youth are bewildered and prejudiced in their ſenſe of the

* A *burleſque* on LEE's "Rival Queens," by C. Cibber, under the ſame title of "The Rival Queens." It was acted at Drury-lane, but not printed till 1729, and then only at Dublin.

world,

world, of which they have no notions but what they draw from books and such representations. Thus talk to a very young man, let him be of *never* so good sense, and he shall smile when you speak of Sincerity in a courtier, good sense in a soldier, or honesty in a politician. The reason of this is, that you hardly see one play, wherein each of these ways of life is not drawn by hands that know nothing of any one of them; and the truth is so far of the opposite side to what they paint, that it is more impracticable to live in esteem in courts than any where else, without Sincerity. Good sense is the great requisite in a soldier, and honesty the only thing that can support a politician. This way of thinking made the gentleman, of whom I was just now speaking, say, he was glad any one had taken upon him to depreciate such unnatural fustian as the tragedy of ALEXANDER. The character of that prince indeed was, that he was unequal, and given to intemperance; but in his sober moments, when he had the precepts of his great instructor warm in his imagination, he was a pattern of generous thoughts and dispositions, in opposition to the strongest desires which are incident to a youth and conqueror. But instead of representing that hero in the glorious character of generosity and chastity, in his treatment of the beauteous family of DARIUS, he is drawn all along as a monster of lust, or of cruelty; as if the way to raise him to the degree of an hero, were to

make his character as little like that of a worthy man as possible. Such rude and indigested draughts of things are the proper objects of ridicule and contempt; and depreciating ALEXANDER, as we have him drawn, is the only way of restoring him to what he was in himself. It is well contrived of the players to let this part be followed by a true picture of life, in the comedy called, "The Chances *," wherein DON JOHN and CONSTANTIA are acted to the utmost perfection. There need not be a greater instance of the force of action than in many incidents of this play, where indifferent passages, and such as conduce only to the tacking of the scenes together, are enlivened with such an agreeable gesture and behaviour, as apparently shews what a play might be, though it is not wholly what a play should be.

* A comedy by the D. of BUCKINGHAM. A play of BEAUMONT and FLETCHER altered and amended; it underwent other alterations by GARRICK, and was acted at Drury-lane in 1773. If the author from whom this information is derived be not misapprehended, there is still an indelicacy in some of the scenes, and a libertinism throughout the character of DON JOHN, justly censurable, which, to the honour of the present age, have frustrated all attempts to obtrude it on the public. See BIOGRAPH. DRAMATICA, Vol. II. p. 48, Edit. 8vo. 1782. 2 Volumes.

N° 192. Saturday, July 1, 1710.

ADDISON*.

Tecum vivere amem, tecum obeam libens.
HOR. 3 Od. ix. ver. ult.

——————————— Gladly I
With thee would live, with thee would die.
FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, June 30.

SOME years since I was engaged with a coach-full of friends to take a journey as far as the Land's End. We were very well pleased with one another the first day; every one endeavouring to recommend himself by his good humour, and complaisance to the rest of the company. This good correspondence did not last long; one of our party was soured the very first evening by a plate of butter which had not been melted to his mind, and which spoiled his temper to such a degree, that he

* This Paper is ascribed to ADDISON, as it seems to have been in the List of his Papers, delivered by STEELE to Mr. Tickell, who has reprinted it in ADDISON's "Works," 4to, Vol. II. p. 305.

It is likewise ascribed to ADDISON, in the MS. notes of C. BIRON, Esq; mentioned N° 74, *Note*.

continued upon the fret to the end of our journey. A ſecond fell off from his good humour the next morning, for no other reaſon that I could imagine, but becauſe I chanced to ſtep into the coach before him, and place myſelf on the ſhady ſide. This however, was but my own private gueſs; for he did not mention a word of it, nor indeed of any thing elſe, for three days following. The reſt of our company held out very near half the way, when on a ſudden Mr. SPRIGHTLY fell aſleep; and inſtead of endeavouring to divert and oblige us, as he had hitherto done, carried himſelf with an unconcerned, careleſs, drowzy behaviour, until we came to our laſt ſtage. There were three of us who ſtill held up our heads, and did all we could to make our journey agreeable; but to my ſhame be it ſpoken, about three miles on this ſide Exeter, I was taken with an unaccountable fit of ſullenneſs, that hung upon me for above threeſcore miles; whether it were for want of reſpect, or from an accidental tread upon my foot, or from a fooliſh maid's calling me "The old gentleman," I cannot tell. In ſhort, there was but one who kept his good humour to the Land's End.

There was another coach that went along with us, in which I likewiſe obſerved, that there were many ſecret jealouſies, heart-burnings, and animoſities: for when we joined companies at night, I could not but take notice that the paſſengers neglected their own com-

company, and ſtudied how to make themſelves eſteemed by us, who were altogether ſtrangers to them; until at length they grew ſo well acquainted with us, that they liked us as little as they did one another. When I reflect upon this journey, I often fancy it to be a picture of *Human* LIFE, in reſpect to the ſeveral friendſhips, contracts, and alliances, that are made and diſſolved in the ſeveral periods of it. The moſt delightful and moſt laſting engagements are generally thoſe which paſs between man and woman; and yet upon what trifles are they weakened, or entirely broken! Sometimes the parties fly aſunder even in the midſt of courtſhip, and ſometimes grow cool in the very honey-month. Some ſeparate before the firſt child, and ſome after the fifth; others continue good until thirty, others until forty; while ſome few, whoſe ſouls are of an happier make, and better fitted to one another, travel on together to the end of their journey in a continual intercourſe of kind offices, and mutual endearments.

When we therefore chuſe our companions for life, if we hope to keep both them and ourſelves in good humour to the laſt ſtage of it, we muſt be extremely careful in the choice we make, as well as in the conduct on our own part. When the perſons to whom we join ourſelves can ſtand an examination, and bear the ſcrutiny; when they mend upon our acquaintance with them, and diſcover new beau-

ties, the more we ſearch into their characters; our love will naturally riſe in proportion to their perfections.

But becauſe there are very few poſſeſſed of ſuch accompliſhments of body and mind, we ought to look after thoſe qualifications both in ourſelves and others which are indiſpenſibly neceſſary towards this happy union, and which are in the power of every one to acquire, or at leaſt to cultivate and improve. Theſe, in my opinion, are *Chearfulneſs* and *Conſtancy*. A *chearful* TEMPER joined with innocence will make beauty attractive, knowledge delightful, and wit good-natured. It will lighten ſickneſs, poverty, and affliction; convert ignorance into an amiable ſimplicity; and render deformity itſelf agreeable.

CONSTANCY is natural to perſons of even tempers and uniform diſpoſitions; and may be acquired by thoſe of the greateſt fickleneſs, violence, and paſſion, who conſider ſeriouſly the terms of union upon which they come together, the mutual intereſt in which they are engaged, with all the motives that ought to incite their tenderneſs and compaſſion towards thoſe who have their dependance upon them, and are embarked with them for life in the ſame ſtate of happineſs or miſery. *Conſtancy*, when it grows in the mind upon conſiderations of this nature, becomes a moral virtue, and a kind of good-nature, that is not ſubject to any change of health, age, fortune, or any of thoſe

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accidents, which are apt to unſettle the beſt diſpoſitions that are founded rather in conſtitution than in reaſon. Where ſuch a *Conſtancy* as this is wanting, the moſt inflamed paſſion may fall away into coldneſs and indifference, and the moſt melting tenderneſs degenerate into hatred and averſion. I ſhall conclude this Paper with a ſtory, that is very well known in the north of England.

About thirty years ago, *a packet-boat* that had ſeveral paſſengers on board was caſt away upon a rock, and in ſo great danger of ſinking, that all who were in it endeavoured to ſave themſelves as well as they could; though only thoſe who could ſwim well had a bare poſſibility of doing it. Among the paſſengers there were two women of faſhion, who ſeeing themſelves in ſuch a diſconſolate condition, begged of their huſbands not to leave them. One of them choſe rather to die with his wife, than to forſake her; the other, though he was moved with the utmoſt compaſſion for his wife, told her, "that for the good of their chil-"dren, it was better one of them ſhould live, "than both periſh." By a great piece of good luck, next to a miracle, when one of our good men had taken the laſt and long farewel in order to ſave himſelf, and the other held in his arms the perſon that was dearer to him than life, the ſhip was preſerved. It is with a ſecret ſorrow and vexation of mind that I muſt tell

the ſequel of the ſtory, and let my reader know, that this faithful pair who were ready to have died in each other's arms, about three years after their eſcape, upon ſome trifling diſguſt grew to a coldneſs at firſt, and at length fell out to ſuch a degree, that they left one another, and parted for ever. The other couple lived together in an uninterrupted friendſhip and felicity; and what was remarkable, the huſband, whom the ſhipwreck had like to have ſeparated from his wife, died a few months after her, not being able to ſurvive the loſs of her *.

I muſt confeſs, there is ſomething in the changeableneſs and inconſtancy of *Human* NATURE, that very often both dejects and terrifies me. Whatever I am at preſent, I tremble to think what I may be. While I find this principle in me, how can I aſſure myſelf that I ſhall be always true to my God, my friend, or myſelf? In ſhort, without CONSTANCY there is neither *Love*, *Friendſhip*, nor *Virtue*, in the world.

* It would be a pleaſure to learn through the channel of the Gentleman's Magazine the particulars of this ſtory, ſaid to have been very well known in the North of England, and to have happened about the year 1679.

N° 193. Tuesday, July 4, 1710.

STEELE.

Qui didicit patriæ quid debeat, & quid amicis;
Quo sit amore parens, quo frater amandus & hospes;—
Reddere personæ scit convenientia cuique.
HOR. Ars. Poet. ver. 312.

The Poet, who with nice discernment knows
What to his country and his friends he owes;
How various nature warms the human breast,
To love the parent, brother, friend or guest,—
He surely knows, with nice, well-judging art,
The strokes peculiar to each different part.
FRANCIS.

WILL's Coffee-house, July 3.

I HAVE of late received many epistles*, wherein the writers treat me as a mercenary person, for some little hints concerning matters which, they think, I should not have touched upon but for *sordid* considerations. It is apparent, that my motive could not be of that kind; for when a man declares himself openly on one side, that party will take no more notice of him, because he is sure; and the set of men whom he declares against, for the same reason, are violent against him. Thus it is folly in a

* See N° 190, and *Note*.

plain-

plain-dealer to expect, that either his friends will reward him, or his enemies forgive him. For which reason, I thought it was the shortest way to impartiality, to put myself beyond further hopes or fears, by declaring myself at a time when the dispute is not about *persons* and *parties*, but *things* and *causes* *. To relieve myself from the vexation which naturally attends such reflections, I came hither this evening to give my thoughts quite a new turn, and converse with men of pleasure and wit, rather than those of business and intrigue. I had hardly entered the room when I was accosted by Mr. THOMAS DOGGET, who desired my favour in relation to the play which was to be acted for his benefit on Thursday. He pleased me in saying it was "The Old Bachelor †," in which comedy there is a necessary circumstance observed by the author, which most other poets either overlook or do not understand, that is to say, the distinction of characters. It is very ordinary with writers to indulge a certain modesty of believing all men as witty as themselves, and making all the persons of the play speak the sentiments of the author, without any manner of respect to the age, fortune, or quality, of him that is on the stage. Ladies talk like rakes, and footmen make similes: but this writer knows men;

* See SWIFT's Letter to STEELE, in which he reverses this state of the case. SWIFT's "Works," cr. 8vo. Vol. XVII. Let. 18. p. 107.

† See N° 9, and *Note*; N° 120, and N° 122.

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which makes his plays reaſonable entertainments, while the ſcenes of moſt others are like the tunes between the acts. They are perhaps agreeable ſounds; but they have no ideas affixed to them. DOGGET thanked me for my viſit to him in the winter; and after his comic manner, ſpoke his requeſt with ſo arch a leer, that I promiſed the droll I would ſpeak to all my acquaintance to be at his play.

Whatever the world may think of the actors, whether it be that their parts have an effect on their lives, or whatever it is, you ſee a wonderful benevolence among them towards the intereſts and neceſſities of each other. DOGGET therefore would not let me go, without delivering me a letter from poor old DOWNES, *the prompter* *, wherein that retainer to the theatre deſires my advice and aſſiſtance in a matter of concern to him. I have ſent him my private opinion for his conduct; but the ſtage and ſtate affairs being ſo much canvaſſed by parties and factions, I ſhall for ſome time hereafter take leave of ſubjects which relate to either of them; and employ my cares in the conſideration of matters, which regard that part of mankind, who live without intereſting themſelves with the troubles or pleaſures of either. However, for a mere notion of the

* Downes *the prompter*, publiſhed dramatic anecdotes in a book in 8vo. entitled "Roſcius Anglicanus," which is rather ſcarce. It does not well appear from the indiſtinct writing copied from, whether this book was printed in 1608 or in 1708; moſt probably the date is 1708.

preſent

preſent poſture of the ſtage, I ſhall give you the letter at large *, as follows:

" Honoured SIR, July 1, 1710.

" FINDING by divers of your late Papers, " that you are a friend to the profeſſion of " which

* It appears from a paſſage in the preface to TATLER, Vol. IV. that STEELE did not know who was the author of this *Letter* at the time he wrote that preface. The following note is given in the words and on the authority of a reſpectable perſon, whoſe name this writer is not at liberty to mention. " This letter was the joint performance of " Mr. *Temple* Stanyan; and ANTHONY HENLEY, Eſq; " to whom Dr. GARTH dedicated *The Diſpenſary.*" See TAT. N° 11, *Note*; N° 25, *ad finem*; N° 26, *Note*; N° 44, and *Note* on R. Norton, Eſq. " By DOWNES is meant " the firſt DUKE OF LEEDS, and by the gentleman cha- " racteriſed in the letter Mr. ROBERT HARLEY."

The tranſcriber of this note is certain, that it requires no confirmation. But for the ſake of the reader to whom the ground of this confidence is unknown, the following quotations from contemporary writers, are ſuperadded.

1. C. CIBBER expreſsly mentions this letter, " in which " (he ſays) the affairs of the ſtate and the ſtage are com- " pared, with a great deal of wit and humour. He adds, " that it is ſuppoſed to have been written in the laſt change " of the miniſtry in Queen ANNE's reign." " Life of C. " CIBBER," Vol. I. p. 298. Edit. 1756, 12mo.

2. A writer in the EXAMINER mentions *Old* DOWNES, among the *ſufferers of figure* under our author's *ſatire*. The ſame writer, or another in the ſame Paper, expreſſes himſelf in the following words: " STEELE broke his own " maxim for *trifles*, in which his country had no manner " of concern; and by entering into party diſputes, violated " the moſt ſolemn repeated promiſes, and that *perfect neu-* " *trality* he had engaged to maintain. As a proof that I " did

" which I was many years an unworthy mem-
" ber, I the rather make bold to crave your
" advice touching a propoſal that has been
" lately made me of coming again into buſi-
" neſs, and the ſub-adminiſtration of ſtage
" affairs. I have from my youth, been bred
" up behind the curtain, and been a prompter
" from the time of the Reſtoration. I have
" ſeen many changes, as well of ſcenes as of
" actors; and have known men within my
" remembrance arrive to the higheſt dignities
" of the theatre, who made their entrance in
" the quality of mutes, joint-ſtools, flower-
" pots, and tapeſtry hangings. It cannot be
" unknown to the nobility and gentry, that a
" gentleman of the inns of court *, and a deep
" intriguer, had ſome time ſince worked him-
" ſelf into the ſole management and direction
" of the theatre. Nor is it leſs notorious, that
" his reſtleſs ambition, and ſubtle machina-
" tions, did manifeſtly tend to the extirpation
" of the good old Britiſh actors, and the
" introduction of foreign pretenders; ſuch as
" Harlequins, French dancers, and Roman

" did not wrong him, he now openly takes upon himſelf " DOWNES's *Letter*, by wiſhing the *raillery* (as he calls it) " were his own." See *Examiner*, Vol. III. N° 48; and Vol. IV. N° 2, *folio*. How could STEELE diſavow it more openly? See GUARD. N° 53, where STEELE declares, that all he had to do in the letter, was to ſtrike out a paſſage relative to a gentlewoman about the Queen.

* Chriſtopher Rich was the real perſon alluded to in this part of a paper where " more is meant than meets the ear."

" fingers;

" fingers; who, though they impoverished the " proprietors, and imposed on the audience, " were for some time tolerated, by reason of " his dextrous insinuations, which prevailed " upon a few deluded women, especially *the* " *Vizard Masks* *, to believe that the stage " was

* It is well known that the MASK, which conferred a certain degree of invisibility, and concealed many immoralities, was long worn by women of *intrigue* and *pleasure*, as a badge of *prostitution*. DRYDEN, in the Epilogue to his "Love Triumphant," mentions MASKS and MISSES, as persons of much the same character. It has already been observed, that the appellation of MISS, was formerly used for a woman of ill fame. The MASK however was frequently worn by women of the strictest virtue, and generally on the first night of the exhibition of a new comedy, in the reign of CHARLES II.

C. CIBBER, speaking of the indecent liberties which dramatic writers took with their wit, says, " I remember " the ladies were observed to be then decently afraid of ven- " turing *bare-faced* to a new comedy, till they had been assu- " red they might do it without the risk of an insult to their " modesty—Or if their curiosity were too strong for their " patience, they took care at least to save appearances, " and rarely came upon the first day of acting, but in " MASKS, *then daily worn, and admitted in the pit, the* " *side-boxes, and gallery*, which custom however had so " many ill consequences, that it has been abolished these " many years." Life of C. Cibber, Vol. I. p. 195. Ed. 1756. 12mo.

In a curious advertisement of a puppet show, at the end of one of these Papers, in the original edition *in folio*, there is this article, " *No persons to be admitted with* MASKS, *or* " RIDING-HOODS." SPECTATOR, N° 550. *in folio*; hence it appears that in 1712, MASKS and RIDING-HOODS continued to be distinguishing characteristics of women of the town;

" was in danger. But his ſchemes were ſoon
" expoſed; and the great ones that ſupported
" him withdrawing their favour, he made his
" *exit*, and remained for a ſeaſon in obſcurity.
" During this retreat the Machiavilian was
" not idle; but ſecretly fomented diviſions,
" and wrought over to his ſide ſome of the in-
" ferior actors, reſerving a trap door to himſelf,
" to which only he had a key. This entrance
" ſecured this cunning perſon, to complete
" his company, bethought himſelf of calling
" in the moſt eminent ſtrollers from all parts
" of the kingdom. I have ſeen them all
" ranged together behind the ſcenes; but they
" are many of them perſons that never trod
" the ſtage before, and ſo very aukward and
" ungainly, that it is impoſſible to believe the
" audience will bear them. He was looking
" over his catalogue of plays, and indeed

town; and this paſſage confirms the teſtimony of Mrs. ELIZABETH HEYWOOD, mentioned in the note on N° 3.

SWIFT, in his bantering way, in a letter dated " Lond. " Dec. 16, 1703," ſpeaking of the party-rage about the bill againſt occaſional conformity, ſays, it was ſo univerſal, that the dogs in the ſtreet were more contumelious and quarrelſome than uſual; and a committee of whig and tory cats had a warm and loud debate, the very night before the bill went up. " But why (adds he) ſhould we won-
" der at that, when the very ladies are ſplit aſunder into
" high-church and low, and out of zeal for religion, have
" hardly time to ſay their prayers. The MASKS will have
" a crown more from any man of the other party, &c."
SWIFT's " WORKS," crown 8vo, 1768, Vol. XIX. p. 12.

" picked

" picked up a good tolerable ſet of grave faces " for counſellors, to appear in the famous ſcene " of 'Venice Preſerved,' when the danger is " over; but they being but mere outſides, and " the actors having a great mind to play 'The " Tempeſt,' there is not a man of them, when " he is to perform any thing above dumb " ſhow, is capable of acting with a good grace " ſo much as the part of TRINCALO. How- " ever, the maſter perſiſts in his deſign, and is " fitting up the old ſtorm; but I am afraid he " will not be able to procure able ſailors or " experienced officers for love or money.

" Beſides all this, when he comes to caſt " the parts, there is ſo great a confuſion " amongſt them for want of proper actors, " that for my part I am wholly diſcouraged. " The play with which they deſign to open is, " The Duke and no Duke *;' and they are " ſo put to it, that the maſter himſelf is to act " the Conjurer, and they have no one for the " General but honeſt GEORGE POWELL.

" Now, Sir, they being ſo much at a loſs " for the *Dramatis Perſonæ*, viz. the perſons " to enact, and the whole frame of the houſe " being deſigned to be altered, I deſire your " opinion, whether you think it adviſeable for " me to undertake to prompt them? For " though I can claſh ſwords when they repre- " ſent a battle, and have yet lungs enough left " to huzza their victories, I queſtion if I

* A Farce, by N. TATE, 4to, 1685, and 1693.

" ſhould

" ſhould prompt them right, whether they " would act accordingly. I am

" Your honour's moſt humble ſervant,

" J. DOWNS.

" P. S. Sir, ſince I writ this, I am credibly " informed, that they deſign a new houſe in " Lincoln's-inn-fields, near the popiſh chapel, " to be ready by michaelmas next; which in- " deed is but repairing an old one that has al- " ready failed. You know, the honeſt man " who kept the office is gone already."

N° 194. Thurſday, July 6, 1710.

STEELE*.

Militat omnis amans. OVID. Amor. El. ix. ver. 1.

The toils of LOVE require a *Warrior's* art,
And every LOVER plays the *Soldier's* part.

R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, July 5.

I WAS this morning reading the tenth canto in the fourth book of SPENSER, in which Sir SCUDAMORE relates the progreſs of his

* This Paper is here aſcribed to STEELE; but perhaps it might have been the communication of Mr. JOHN HUGHES, whoſe announced edition of the " Works of SPENSER" attracted the attention, and gratified the expectation of the public in 1715.

courtſhip to AMORET under a very beautiful *Allegory*, which is one of the moſt natural and unmixed of any in that moſt excellent author. I ſhall tranſpoſe it, to uſe Mr. BAYES's term, for the benefit of many Engliſh LOVERS, who have by frequent letters, deſired me to lay down ſome rules for the conduct of their *virtuous* AMOURS; and ſhall only premiſe, that by the *Shield of* LOVE is meant a generous, conſtant paſſion for the perſon beloved.

" When the fame," ſays he, " of this cele-
" brated beauty firſt flew abroad, I went in
" purſuit of her to the *Temple of* LOVE. This
" *Temple*," continues he, " bore the name of
" the goddeſs VENUS, and was ſeated in a moſt
" fruitful iſland, walled by nature againſt all
" invaders. There was a ſingle bridge that
" led into the iſland, and before it a caſtle gar-
" riſoned by twenty *Knights*. Near the caſtle
" was an open plain, and in the midſt of it a
" pillar, on which was hung the *Shield of* LOVE;
" and underneath it, in letters of gold, was this
" inſcription:

" Happy the man who well can uſe his bliſs;
" Whoſe ever be the *Shield*, fair AMORET be his.

" My heart panted upon reading the in-
" ſcription: I ſtruck upon the *Shield* with my
" ſpear. Immediately iſſued forth a *Knight*
" well mounted, and completely armed, who,
" without ſpeaking, ran fiercely at me. I
" received him as well as I could, and by
" good

" good fortune threw him out of the ſaddle. I " encountered the whole twenty ſucceſſively, " and, leaving them all extended on the plain, " carried off the ſhield in token of victory. " Having thus vanquiſhed my rivals, I paſſed " on without impediment, until I came to the " utmoſt gate of the bridge, which I found " locked and barred. I knocked and called; " but could get no anſwer. At laſt I ſaw one " on the other ſide of the gate, who ſtood peep- " ing through a ſmall crevice. This was the " porter; he had a double face reſembling a " *Janus*, and was continually looking about " him, as if he miſtruſted ſome ſudden danger. " His name, as I afterwards learned, was " DOUBT. Over againſt him ſat DELAY, who " entertained paſſengers with ſome idle ſtory, " while they loſt ſuch opportunities as were " never to be recovered. As ſoon as the " porter ſaw my ſhield, he opened the gate; " but upon my entering, DELAY caught hold " of me, and would fain have made me liſten " to her fooleries. However, I ſhook her off, " and paſſed forward, until I came to the " ſecond gate, 'The Gate of Good Deſert,' " which always ſtood wide open, but in the " porch was an hideous giant, that ſtopped the " entrance; his name was DANGER. Many " warriors of good reputation, not able to bear " the ſternneſs of his look, went back again. " Cowards fled at the firſt ſight of him; except " ſome few, who, watching their opportunity,

" ſlipt by him unobſerved. I prepared to " aſſault him; but upon the firſt ſight of my " *Shield*, he immediately gave way. Looking " back upon him, I found his hinder parts " much more deformed and terrible than his " face; Hatred, Murder, Treaſon, Envy, and " Detraction, lying in ambuſh behind him, to " fall upon the heedleſs and unwary.

" I now entered the 'Iſland of Love,' which " appeared in all the beauties of art and nature, " and feaſted every ſenſe with the moſt agree- " able objects. Amidſt a pleaſing variety of " walks and alleys, ſhady ſeats, and flowery " banks, ſunny hills, and gloomy valleys, were " thouſands of lovers ſitting, or walking toge- " ther in pairs, and ſinging hymns to the Deity " of the place.

" I could not forbear envying this happy " people, who were already in poſſeſſion of all " they could deſire. While I went forward " to the *Temple*, the ſtructure was beautiful " beyond imagination. The gate ſtood open. " In the entrance ſat a moſt amiable woman, " whoſe name was CONCORD.

" On either ſide of her ſtood two young " men, both ſtrongly armed, as if afraid of " each other. As I afterwards learned, they " were both her ſons, but begotten of her by " two different fathers; their names LOVE and " HATRED.

" The lady ſo well tempered and reconciled " them both, that ſhe forced them to join " hands;

" hands; though I could not but obſerve, " that HATRED turned aſide his face, as not " able to endure the ſight of his younger " brother.

" I at length entered the inmoſt temple, the " roof of which was raiſed upon an hundred " marble pillars, decked with crowns, chains, " and garlands. The ground was ſtrewed with " flowers. An hundred altars, at each of which " ſtood a virgin prieſteſs cloathed in white, " blazed all at once with the ſacrifice of lovers, " who were perpetually ſending up their vows " to heaven in clouds of incenſe.

" In the midſt ſtood the Goddeſs herſelf " upon an altar whoſe ſubſtance was neither " gold nor ſtone, but infinitely more precious " than either. About her neck flew numberleſs " flocks of little Loves, Joys, and Graces; and " all about her altar lay ſcattered heaps of " lovers, complaining of the diſdain, pride, or " treachery of their miſtreſſes. One among the " reſt, no longer able to contain his griefs, " broke out into the following prayer:

" VENUS, queen of grace and beauty, joy of " gods and men, who with a ſmile becalmeſt " the ſeas, and reneweſt all nature; Goddeſs, " whom all the different ſpecies in the univerſe " obey with joy and pleaſure, grant I may at " laſt obtain the object of my vows."

" The impatient Lover pronounced this with " great vehemence; but I, in a ſoft murmur, " beſought the Goddeſs to lend me her aſſiſt-

" ance. While I was thus praying, I chanced " to caſt my eye on a company of ladies, who " were aſſembled together in a corner of the " temple waiting for the anthem.

" The foremoſt ſeemed ſomething elder and " of a more compoſed countenance than the " reſt, who all appeared to be under her direc- " tion. Her name was WOMANHOOD. On one " ſide of her ſat SHAMEFACEDNESS, with " bluſhes riſing in her cheeks, and her eyes " fixed on the ground: on the other was " CHEARFULNESS, with a ſmiling look, that " infuſed a ſecret pleaſure into the hearts of " all that ſaw her. With theſe ſat MODESTY, " holding her hand on her heart: COURTESY, " with a graceful aſpect, and obliging beha- " viour: and the two ſiſters, who were always " linked together, and reſembled each other, " SILENCE and OBEDIENCE.

Thus ſat they all around in ſeemly rate,
And in the midſt of them a goodly maid,
Ev'n in the lap of WOMANHOOD there ſate,
The which was all in lily white array'd;
Where ſilver ſtreams among the linen ſtray'd,
Like to the morn, when firſt her ſhining face,
Hath to the gloomy world itſelf bewray'd.
That ſame was faireſt AMORET in place,
Shining with beauty's light, and heavenly virtue's grace.

" As ſoon as I beheld the charming AMORET, " my heart throbbed with hopes. I ſtepped to " her, and ſeized her hand; when WOMAN-

" HOOD

" HOOD immediately rising up, sharply rebuked " me for offering in so rude a manner to lay " hold on a virgin. I excused myself as mo- " destly as I could, and at the same time dis- " played my *Shield*: upon which, as soon as " she beheld the God emblazoned with his " bow and shafts, she was struck mute, and " instantly retired.

" I still held fast the fair AMORET; and turn- " ing my eyes towards the Goddess of the place, " saw that she favoured my pretensions with a " smile, which so emboldened me, that I car- " ried off my prize.

" The maid, sometimes with tears, sometimes " with smiles, intreated me to let her go: but " I led her through the temple-gate, where " the Goddess CONCORD, who had favoured " my entrance, befriended my retreat."

This *Allegory* is so natural, that it explains itself. The persons in it are very artfully described, and disposed in proper places. The posts assigned to DOUBT, DELAY, and DANGER, are admirable. *The gate of* GOOD DESERT has something noble and instructive in it. But above all, I am most pleased with the beautiful groupe of figures in the corner of the temple. Among these WOMANHOOD is drawn like what the philosophers call an *Universal Nature*, and is attended with beautiful representatives of all those virtues that are the ornaments of the female sex, considered in its natural perfection and innocence.

N° 195. Saturday, July 8, 1710.

STEELE.

Grecian Coffee-houſe, July 7.

THE learned world are very much offended at many of my ratiocinations, and have but a very mean opinion of me as a politician. The reaſon of this is, that ſome erroneouſly conceive a talent for politics to conſiſt in the regard to a man's own intereſt; but I am of quite another mind, and think the firſt and eſſential quality towards being a ſtateſman is to have a public ſpirit. One of the gentlemen who are out of humour with me imputes my falling into a way, wherein I am ſo very aukward, to a barrenneſs of invention; and has the charity to lay new matter before me for the future. He is at the bottom my friend; but is at a loſs to know whether I am a fool or a phyſician, and is pleaſed to expoſtulate with me with relation to the latter. He falls heavy upon licentiates, and ſeems to point more particularly at us who are not regularly of the faculty. But ſince he has been ſo civil to me, as to meddle only with thoſe who are employed no further than about mens lives, and not reflected upon me as of the aſtrological ſect, who concern

cern ourſelves about lives and fortunes alſo, I am not ſo much hurt as to ſtifle any part of his fond letter *.

"SIR,

"I AM afraid there is ſomething in the ſuſ-
"picions of ſome people, that you begin to be
"ſhort of matter for your LUCUBRATIONS.
"Though ſeveral of them now and then did
"appear ſomewhat dull and inſipid to me, I
"was always charitably inclined to believe the
"fault lay in myſelf, and that I wanted the
"true key to decypher your myſteries; and
"remember your advertiſement upon this ac-
"count. But ſince I have ſeen you fall into an
"unpardonable error, yea with a relapſe; I
"mean, ſince I have ſeen you turn politician
"in the preſent unhappy diſſenſions, I have
"begun to ſtagger, and could not chuſe but
"leſſen the great value I had for the Cenſor of
"our iſle. How is it poſſible that a man,

* Written probably by PRIOR or SWIFT, while they had yet ſome hopes of *reclaiming* STEELE, that is, of prevailing upon him to deſert the whig-party, as they themſelves had juſt done. The following paſſage ſeems to allude to this letter. STEELE's friends the *Corn-cutter* and the *Upholſterer* "acquainted him with many little incidents and corrup-
"tions in low life which he has not touched upon; but,
"inſtead of a favourable anſwer, he has rejected all their
"hints for *mirth* and *waggery*, and *tranſcribed ſcraps of Poli-
"tics*, &c." EXAMINER, Vol. IV. N° 43. See N° 190, and *Note*; alſo C. LILLIE's "Original Letters to the
"TATLER, &c." Vol. I. p. 56. 8vo.

"whom

" whom intereſt did naturally lead to a conſtant " impartiality in theſe matters, and who hath " wit enough to judge that his opinion was not " like to make many proſelytes; how is it poſ- " ſible, I ſay, that a little paſſion, for I have ſtill " too good an opinion of you to think you was " bribed by the *ſtaggering* party, could blind " you ſo far as to offend the very *better half* of " the nation, and to leſſen off ſo much the " number of your friends? Mr. MORPHEW will " not have cauſe to thank you, unleſs you give " over, and endeavour to regain what you have " loſt. There are ſtill a great many themes you " have left untouched: ſuch as the ill-manage- " ment of matters relating to law and phyſic; " the ſetting down rules for knowing the " quacks in both profeſſions. What a large " field is left in diſcovering the abuſes of the " college, who had a charter and privileges " granted them to hinder the creeping in and " prevailing of quacks and pretenders; and yet " grant licences to barbers, and write letters of " recommendation in the country towns, out " of the reach of their practice, in favour of " mere boys; valuing the health and lives of " their countrymen no farther than they get " money by them. You have ſaid very little " or nothing about the diſpenſation of juſtice " in town and country, where clerks are the " counſellors to their maſters.

" But as I cannot expect that the Cenſor of " Great-Britain ſhould publiſh a letter, wherein

" he

" he is cenſured with too much reaſonhimſelf;
" yet I hope you will be the better for it,
" and think upon the themes I have mentioned,
" which muſt certainly be of greater ſervice to
" the world, yourſelf, and Mr. MORPHEW,
" than to let us know whether you are a Whig
" or a Tory. I am ſtill your admirer and
" ſervant, CATO JUNIOR."

This gentleman and I differ about the words *ſtaggering* and *better part*; but inſtead of anſwering to the particulars of this epiſtle, I ſhall only acquaint my correſpondent, that I am at preſent forming my thoughts upon the foundation of Sir SCUDAMORE's progreſs in SPENSER, which has led me from all other amuſements, to conſider the ſtate of LOVE in this iſland; and from the corruptions in the government of that, to deduce the chief evils of life. In the mean time that I am thus employed, I have given poſitive orders to Don SALTERO* of Chelſea the tooth-drawer, and doctor THOMAS SMITH the corn-cutter of King-ſtreet, Weſtminſter, who have the modeſty to confine their pretenſions to manual operations, to bring me in, with all convenient ſpeed, complete liſts of all who are but of equal learning with themſelves, and yet adminiſter phyſic beyond the feet and gums. Theſe advices I ſhall reſerve for my future leiſure; but have now taken a reſolution to dedicate the remaining

* See N° 34, N° 221, and *Note* 3.

part

part of this inſtant July to the ſervice of the fair ſex, and have almoſt finiſhed a ſcheme for ſettling the whole remainder of that ſex who are unmarried, and above the age of twenty-ſix.

In order to this good and public ſervice, I ſhall conſider the paſſion of Love in its full extent, as it is attended both with joys and inquietudes; and lay down for the conduct of my Lovers, ſuch rules as ſhall baniſh the cares, and heighten the pleaſures, which flow from that amiable ſpring of life and happineſs. There is no leſs than an abſolute neceſſity, that ſome proviſion be made to take off the dead ſtock of women in city, town, and country. Let there happen but the leaſt diſorder in the ſtreets, and in an inſtant you ſee the inequality of the numbers of males and females. Beſides that the feminine crowd on ſuch occaſions is more numerous in the open way, you may obſerve them alſo to the very garrets huddled together, four at leaſt at a caſement. Add to this, that by an exact calculation of all that have come to town by *ſtage-coach or waggon* for this twelvemonth paſt, three times in four the treated perſons have been males. This over-ſtock of beauty, for which there are ſo few bidders, calls for an immediate ſupply of Lovers and Huſbands; and I am the ſtudious Knight-Errant, who have ſuffered long nocturnal contemplations to find out methods for the relief of all Britiſh females, who at preſent ſeem to be

be devoted to involuntary virginity. The ſcheme, upon which I deſign to act, I have communicated to none but a beauteous young lady, who has for ſome time left the town, in the following letter:

To AMANDA in Kent.

"MADAM,

"I SEND, with this, my diſcourſe of ways "and means for encouraging marriage, and "repeopling the iſland. You will ſoon obſerve, "that, according to theſe rules, the mean con- "ſiderations, which make beauty and merit "ceaſe to be the objects of Love and Courtſhip, "will be fully exploded. I have unanſwer- "ably proved, that jointures and ſettlements "are the bane of happineſs; and not only ſo, "but the ruin even of their fortunes who "enter into them. I beg of you therefore to "come to town upon the receipt of this, "where I promiſe you, you ſhall have as many "Lovers as Toaſters; for there needed nothing "but to make mens intereſts fall in with their "inclinations, to render you the moſt courted "of your ſex. As many as love you will now "be willing to marry you. Haſten then, and "be the honourable miſtreſs of mankind. CAS- "SANDER, and many others, ſtand in *The gate of "good Deſert* to receive you. I am Madam,

"Your moſt obedient,

"moſt humble ſervant,

"ISAAC BICKERSTAFF."

*** On

*** On Monday next will be delivered to ſubſcribers, by CHARLES LILLIE, perfumer, at the corner of Beauford-buildings, in the Strand, and J. MORPHEW, near Stationers-hall, The firſt volume of the LUCUBRATIONS of ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Eſq; *in octavo*, on a fine royal and medium papers. And the ſecond volume will be delivered in about a fortnight, it being neceſſarily deferred for want of *paper*, which is juſt come by the fleet now arrived from *Holland*.

N. B. Several perſons having ſubſcribed in Scotland, Ireland, and other parts, whoſe names are not yet returned, the whole liſt of ſubſcribers will be reprinted in the ſecond volume; as well to correct the errors that may have happened in this, as to inſert the names not yet received.

The ſame day they will be publiſhed in two volumes in 12mo. being fitted for the pocket, and printed on a neat Elzevir letter, and good paper.

Note, this genuine edition has a running-title over the pages in the following manner:

2 *The Tatler.* N° 1.

with the neceſſary variation of the folios in Vol. I. from 1, to 368; as likewiſe in Vol. II. from 1, to 388, and the numbers from 1, to 114, having a Dedication and an Index to each volume. Sold by CHARLES LILLIE, a perfumer, at the corner of Beauford-buildings, in the Strand; and J. MORPHEW, near Stationers-hall. Price 2s. 6d. each volume.

Whereas the ſpurious incorrect edition has no ſuch running title, but only a ſingle folio, or number of the pages, as follows:

(4)

And ſo varying the pages, (5) (6) &c. to folio 557, and N° 100.

N. B. This Advertiſement is printed in the five following numbers of the TATLER *in folio*, and the Edition it refers to is ſtill not very difficult to be found in London.

N° 196. Tuesday, July 11, 1710.

STEELE.

Dulcis inexperto cultura potentis amici,
Expertusmetuit.—— Hor. 2 Ep. xviii. 86.

'Untry'd, how sweet a Court-attendance!
'When try'd, how dreadful the Dependance!'
Francis.

From my own Apartment, July 10.

THE intended course of my studies was altered this evening by a visit from an old acquaintance, who complained to me, mentioning one upon whom he had long depended, that he found his labour and perseverance in his patron's service and interests wholly ineffectual; and he thought now after his best years were spent in a professed adherence to him and his fortunes, he should in the end be forced to break with him, and give over all further expectations from him. He sighed, and ended his discourse, by saying, "You, Mr. "Censor, some time ago, gave us your thoughts "of the behaviour of great men to their credi- "tors. This sort of demand upon them, for "what they invite men to expect, is a debt "of honour; which according to custom, "they

" ought to be moſt careful of paying, and " would be a worthy ſubject for a LUCU- " BRATION."

Of all men living, I think, I am the moſt proper to treat of this matter; becauſe, in the character and employment of Cenſor, I have had encouragement ſo infinitely above my deſert, that what I ſay cannot poſſibly be ſuppoſed to ariſe from peeviſhneſs, or any diſappointment in that kind, which I myſelf have met with. When we conſider PATRONS and their CLIENTS, *thoſe who receive addreſſes, and thoſe who are addreſſed to*, it muſt not be underſtood that the dependants are ſuch as are worthleſs in their natures, abandoned to any vice or diſhonour, or ſuch as without a call thruſt themſelves upon men in power; nor when we ſay PATRONS, do we mean ſuch as have it not in their power, or have no obligation to aſſiſt their friends; but we ſpeak of ſuch leagues where there are power and obligation on the one part, and merit and expectation on the other. Were we to be very particular on this ſubject, I take it that the diviſion of PATRON and CLIENT may include a third part of our nation. The want of merit and real worth will ſtrike out about ninety-nine in the hundred of theſe; and want of ability in the PATRON will diſpoſe of as many of that order. He who out of mere vanity to be applied to, will take up another's time and fortune in his ſervice, where he has no proſpect of

of returning it, is as much more unjuſt, as thoſe who took up my friend the *Upholder's* * goods without paying him for them; I ſay, he is as much more unjuſt, as our life and time is more valuable than our goods and moveables. Among many whom you ſee about the *Great*, there is a contented well-pleaſed ſet, who ſeem to like the attendance for its own ſake, and are early at the abodes of the *powerful*, out of mere faſhion. This ſort of vanity is as well grounded, as if a man ſhould lay aſide his own plain ſuit, and dreſs himſelf up in a gay livery of another.

There are many of this ſpecies who exclude others of juſt expectations, and make thoſe proper dependants appear impatient, becauſe they are not ſo chearful as thoſe who expect nothing. I have made uſe of the penny-poſt for the inſtruction of theſe voluntary ſlaves, and informed them, that they will never be provided for; but they double their diligence upon admonition. WILL AFTERDAY has told his friends, that he was to have the next thing, theſe ten years; and HARRY LINGER has been fourteen, within a month, of a conſiderable office. However, the fantaſtic complaiſance which is paid to them, may blind the *great* from ſeeing themſelves in a juſt light; they muſt needs, if they in the leaſt reflect, at ſome times, have a ſenſe of the injuſtice they do in raiſing in others a falſe expectation. But this

* See N° 180.

is ſo common a practice in all the ſtages of *Power*, that there are not more cripples come out of the wars, than from the attendance of PATRONS. You ſee in one a ſettled melancholy, in another a bridled rage; a third has loſt his memory, and a fourth his whole conſtitution and humour. In a word, when you ſee a particular caſt of mind or body, which looks a little upon the diſtracted, you may be ſure the poor gentleman has formerly had *great* friends. For this reaſon, I have thought it a prudent thing to take a nephew of mine out of a lady's ſervice, where he was a page, and have bound him to a ſhoemaker.

But what of all the humours under the ſun is the moſt pleaſant to conſider, is that you ſee ſome men lay as it were, a ſet of acquaintance by them, to converſe with when they are out of employment, who had no effect of their *power* when they were in. Here PATRONS and CLIENTS both make the moſt fantaſtical figure imaginable. Friendſhip indeed is moſt manifeſted in adverſity; but I do not know how to behave myſelf to a man, who thinks me his friend at no other time but that. DICK REPTILE of our Club had this in his head the other night, when he ſaid, "I am afraid of ill "news, when I am viſited by any of my old "friends." Theſe PATRONS are a little like ſome fine gentlemen, who ſpend all their hours of gaiety with their wenches, but when they fall

fall ſick will let no one come near them but their wives. It ſeems, truth and honour are companions too ſober for proſperity. It is certainly the moſt black ingratitude, to accept of a man's beſt endeavours to be pleaſing to you, and return it with indifference.

I am ſo much of this mind, that DICK EASTCOURT the comedian, for coming one night to our Club, though he laughed at us all the time he was there, ſhall have our company at his play on Thurſday. A man of talents is to be favoured, or never admitted. Let the ordinary world truck for money and wares; but men of ſpirit and converſation ſhould in every *kind*, do others as much pleaſure as they receive from them. But men are ſo taken up with outward forms, that they do not conſider their actions; elſe how ſhould it be, that a man ſhould deny that to the entreaties, and almoſt tears of an old friend, which he ſhall ſolicit a new one to accept of? I remember, when I firſt came out of Staffordſhire, I had an intimacy with a man of quality, in whoſe gift there fell a very good employment. All the town cried, "There's "a thing for Mr. BICKERSTAFF!" when, to my great aſtoniſhment, I found my PATRON had been forced upon twenty artifices to ſurprize a man with it, who never thought of it: but ſure, it is a degree of murder to amuſe men with vain hopes. If a man takes away another's life, where is the difference, whether he does it by taking away the minutes of his

time, or the drops of his blood? But indeed, such as have hearts barren of kindness are served accordingly by those whom they employ; and pass their lives away with an empty show of civility for love, and an insipid intercourse of a commerce in which their affections are no way concerned. But, on the other side, how beautiful is the life of a PATRON who performs his duty to his inferiors? A worthy merchant, who employs a crowd of artificers; a great lord, who is generous and merciful to the several necessities of his tenants; a courtier, who uses his credit and power for the welfare of his friends; have in their several stations a quick relish of the exquisite pleasure of doing good. In a word, good PATRONS are like the *Guardian Angels* of PLATO, who are ever busy though unseen, in the care of their wards; but ill PATRONS are like the *Deities* of EPICURUS, supine, indolent, and unconcerned, though they see mortals in storms and tempests, even while they are offering incense to their *Power*.

N° 197. Thursday, July 13, 1710.

STEELE*.

Semper ego auditor tantùm?—— JUV. Sat. i. 1.
Still shall I only hear?—— DRYDEN.

Grecian Coffee-house, July 12.

WHEN I came hither this evening, the man of the house delivered me a book, very

very finely bound. When I received it, I overheard one of the boys whiſper another, and ſay, "It was a fine thing to be a great ſcholar! "what a pretty book that is!" It has indeed a very gay outſide, and is dedicated to me by a very ingenious gentleman, who does not put his name to it. The title of it, (for the work is in Latin) is, "*Epiſtolarum Obſcurorum Vi-* "*rorum, ad Dm. M. Ortuinum Gratium, Vo-* "*lumina II. &c.*" "Epiſtles of the obſcure "Writers to ORTUINUS*, &c." The purpoſe of the work is ſignified in the *Dedication*, in very elegant language, and fine raillery. It ſeems, this is a collection of letters which ſome profound blockheads, who lived before our times, have written in honour of each other, and for their mutual information in each other's abſurdities. They are moſtly of the German nation, whence, from time to time, inundations of writers have flowed, more pernicious to the learned world, than the ſwarms of Goths and Vandals to the politic. It is, methinks, wonderful, that fellows could be awake, and utter ſuch incoherent conceptions, and converſe with

* The elegant edition of the celebrated book here mentioned, is in 12mo, and dedicated "ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, "*Armigero*, Magnæ Britanniæ CENSORI." BAYLE mentions a beautiful edition of this work in 8vo, London, 1701; and expreſſes his ſurprize, that there were no notes added to it, "ſince they were ſo much wanted." This publication is a ſatire on the diction and morals of the monks; but the perſon or perſons to whom we are indebted for it, are not very certainly known.

great gravity, like learned men, without the leaſt taſte of knowledge or good ſenſe. It would have been an endleſs labour to have taken any other method of expoſing ſuch impertinences, than by an edition of their own works; where you ſee their follies, according to the ambition of ſuch *virtuoſi*, in a moſt correct edition.

Looking over theſe accompliſhed labours, I could not but reflect upon the immenſe load of writings which the commonalty of ſcholars have puſhed into the world, and the abſurdity of parents, who educate crowds to ſpend their time in purſuit of ſuch cold and ſpiritleſs endeavours to appear in public. It ſeems therefore a fruitleſs labour to attempt the correction of the taſte of our contemporaries; except it was in our power to burn all the ſenſeleſs labours of our anceſtors. There is a ſecret propenſity in nature, from generation to generation, in the blockheads of one age to admire thoſe of another; and men of the ſame imperfections are as great admirers of each other, as thoſe of the ſame abilities.

This great miſchief of voluminous follies proceeds from a misfortune which happens in all ages, that men of barren geniuſes, but fertile imaginations, are bred ſcholars. This may at firſt appear a paradox; but when we conſider the talking creatures we meet in public places, it will no longer be ſuch. RALPH SHALLOW is a young fellow, that has not by nature any the leaſt

leaſt propenſity to ſtrike into what has not been obſerved and ſaid, every day of his life, by others; but with that inability of ſpeaking any thing that is uncommon, he has a great readineſs at what he can ſpeak of, and his imagination runs into all the different views of the ſubject he treats of in a moment. If RALPH had learning added to the common chit-chat of the town, he would have been a diſputant upon all topics that ever were conſidered by men of his own genius. As for my part, I never am teazed by any empty town-fellow, but I bleſs my ſtars that he was not bred a ſcholar. This addition, we muſt conſider, would have made him capable of maintaining his follies. His being in the wrong would have been protected by ſuitable arguments; and when he was hedged in by logical terms, and falſe appearances, you muſt have owned yourſelf convinced before you could then have got rid of him, and the ſhame of his triumph had been added to the pain of his impertinence.

There is a ſort of littleneſs in the minds of men of wrong ſenſe, which makes them much more inſufferable than mere fools, and has the further inconvenience of being attended by an endleſs loquacity. For which reaſon, it would be a very proper work, if ſome well-wiſher to human ſociety would conſider the terms upon which people meet in public places, in order to prevent the unſeaſonable declamations which

we meet with there. I remember, in my youth, it was an humour at the univerſity, when a fellow pretended to be more eloquent than ordinary, and had formed to himſelf a plot to gain all our admiration, or triumph over us with an argument, to either of which he had no manner of call; I ſay, in either of theſe caſes, it was the humour to ſhut one eye. This whimſical way of taking notice to him of his abſurdity, has prevented many a man from being a coxcomb. If amongſt us, on ſuch an occaſion, each man offered a voluntary rhetorician ſome ſnuff, it would probably produce the ſame effect. As the matter now ſtands, whether a man will or no, he is obliged to be informed in whatever another pleaſes to entertain him with; though the preceptor makes theſe advances out of vanity, and not to inſtruct, but inſult him.

There is no man will allow him who wants courage to be called a ſoldier; but men, who want good ſenſe, are very frequently not only allowed to be ſcholars, but eſteemed for being ſuch. At the ſame time it muſt be granted, that as courage is the natural parts of a ſoldier, ſo is a good underſtanding of a ſcholar. Such little minds as theſe, whoſe productions are collected in the volume to which I have the honour to be PATRON, are the inſtruments for artful men to work with; and become popular with the unthinking part of mankind. In courts, they make tranſparent flatterers; in camps,

camps, oſtentatious bullies; in colleges, unintelligible pedants; and their faculties are uſed accordingly by thoſe who lead them.

When a man who wants judgement is admitted into the converſation of reaſonable men, he ſhall remember ſuch improper circumſtances, and draw ſuch groundleſs concluſions from their diſcourſe, and that with ſuch colour of ſenſe, as would divide the beſt ſet of company that can be got together. It is juſt thus with a fool who has a familiarity with books; he ſhall quote and recite one author againſt another, in ſuch a manner as ſhall puzzle the beſt underſtanding to refute him; though the moſt ordinary capacity may obſerve, that it is only ignorance that makes the intricacy. All the true uſe of that we call learning is to ennoble and improve our natural faculties, and not to diſguiſe our imperfections. It is therefore in vain for folly to attempt to conceal itſelf, by the refuge of learned languages. Literature does but make a man more eminently the thing which nature made him; and Polyglottes, had he ſtudied leſs than he has, and writ only in his mother-tongue, had been known only in Great-Britain for a pedant.

"Mr. Bickerstaff thanks Dorinda, and "will both anſwer her letter, and take her "advice *."

Nº 198.

* As no mention is afterwards made of Dorinda, it does not appear what was the purport of her letter or advice.

N° 198. Saturday, July 15, 1710.

STEELE *.

Quale ſit id quod amas celeri circumſpice mente,
Et tua læſuro ſubſtrahe colla jugo.
OVID. *Rem. Amor.* i. 89.

On your choice deliberate, nor raſhly yield
A willing neck to HYMEN's galling yoke.

From my own Apartment, July 14.

The Hiſtory of CÆLIA.

IT is not neceſſary to look back into the firſt years of this young lady, whoſe ſtory is of conſequence only as her life has lately met

vice. The paragraph ſeems to refer to a letter ſigned ORONTES, dated July 6, 1710, publiſhed by C. LILLIE, among the "Original letters to the TATLER, &c." Vol. I. p. 56. It recommends to STEELE, greater attention to ſupport the reputation of CENSOR *of Great Britain*; adviſes him to drop his correſpondence with AMINADAB the Jew, and PASQUIN the Italian; and to diſcontinue his political LUCUBRATIONS, by which there was as little probablity of his doing any good, as of his *diſcovering the philoſopher's ſtone*. See N° 110.

* Moſt if not all the preceding Papers, diſtinguiſhed by *ſuperſcriptions*, appear to have been written by ADDISON; but this contains the narrative of an affair ſo recent, that it can hardly be aſcribed to ADDISON, who was at this time in Ireland with Lord WHARTON.

with

with paſſages very uncommon. She is now in the twentieth year of her age, and owes a ſtrict, but chearful education, to the care of an aunt; to whom ſhe was recommended by her dying father, whoſe deceaſe was haſtened by an inconſolable affliction for the loſs of her mother. As CÆLIA is the offspring of the moſt generous paſſion that has been known in our age, ſhe is adorned with as much beauty and grace as the moſt celebrated of her ſex poſſeſs; but her domeſtic life, moderate fortune, and religious education, gave her but little opportunity, and leſs inclination, to be admired in public aſſemblies. Her abode has been for ſome years at a convenient diſtance from the cathedral of St. Paul's; where her aunt and ſhe choſe to reſide for the advantage of that rapturous way of devotion, which gives ecſtaſy to the pleaſures of innocence, and, in ſome meaſure, is the immediate poſſeſſion of thoſe heavenly enjoyments for which they are addreſſed.

As you may trace the uſual thoughts of men in their countenances, there appeared in the face of CÆLIA a chearfulneſs, the conſtant companion of unaffected virtue, and a gladneſs, which is as inſeparable from true piety. Her every look and motion ſpoke the peaceful, mild, reſigning, humble inhabitant, that animated her beauteous body. Her air diſcovered her body a mere machine of her mind, and not that her thoughts were employed in ſtudying graces

graces and attractions for her person. Such was CÆLIA, when she was first seen by PALAMEDE at her usual place of worship. PALAMEDE is a young man of two-and-twenty, well-fashioned, learned, genteel, and discreet; the son and heir of a gentleman of a very great estate, and himself possessed of a plentiful one by the gift of an uncle. He became enamoured with CÆLIA; and after having learned her habitation, had address enough to communicate his passion and circumstances with such an air of good sense and integrity, as soon obtained permission to visit and profess his inclinations towards her. PALAMEDE's present fortune and future expectations were no way prejudical to his addresses; but after the lovers had passed some time in the agreeable entertainments of a successful courtship, CÆLIA one day took occasion to interrupt PALAMEDE, in the midst of a very pleasing discourse of the happiness he promised himself in so accomplished a companion; and assuming a serious air, told him, there was another heart to be won before he gained hers, which was that of his father. PALAMEDE seemed much disturbed at the overture; and lamented to her, that his father was one of those too provident parents, who only place their thoughts upon bringing riches into their families by marriages, and are wholly insensible of all other considerations. But the strictness of CÆLIA's rules of life made her insist upon this demand; and the son, at a proper hour,

hour, communicated to his father the circumſtances of his LOVE, and the merit of the *Object*. The next day the father made her a viſit. The beauty of her perſon, the fame of her virtue, and a certain irreſiſtible charm in her whole behaviour, on ſo tender and delicate an occaſion, wrought ſo much upon him, in ſpite of all prepoſſeſſions, that he haſtened the marriage with an impatience equal to that of his ſon. Their nuptials were celebrated with a privacy ſuitable to the character and modeſty of CÆLIA; and from that day, until a fatal one *laſt week*, they lived together with all the joy and happineſs which attend minds entirely united.

It ſhould have been intimated, that PALAMEDE is a ſtudent of the Temple, and uſually retired thither early in the morning; CÆLIA ſtill ſleeping.

It happened, *a few days ſince*, that ſhe followed him thither to communicate to him ſomething ſhe had omitted in her redundant fondneſs, to ſpeak of the evening before. When ſhe came to his apartment, the ſervant there told her, ſhe was coming with a letter to her. While CÆLIA in an inner room was reading an apology from her huſband, "That he had "been ſuddenly taken by ſome of his acquaint-"ance to dine at Brentford, but that he ſhould "return in the evening," a country girl, decently clad, aſked, if thoſe were not the chambers of Mr. PALAMEDE? She was anſwered, they

they were; but that he was not in town. The ſtranger aſked, when he was expected at home? The ſervant replied, ſhe would go in and aſk his wife. The young woman repeated the word wife, and fainted. This accident raiſed no leſs curioſity than amazement in CÆLIA, who cauſed her to be removed into the inner room. Upon proper applications to revive her, the unhappy young creature returned to herſelf; and ſaid to CÆLIA, with an earneſt and beſeeching tone, "Are you really Mr. "PALAMEDE's wife?" CÆLIA replies, "I "hope I do not look as if I were any other in "the condition you ſee me." The ſtranger anſwered, "No, Madam, he is my huſband." At the ſame inſtant, ſhe threw a bundle of letters into CÆLIA's lap, which confirmed the truth of what ſhe aſſerted. Their mutual innocence and ſorrow made them look at each other as partners in diſtreſs, rather than rivals in love. The ſuperiority of CÆLIA's underſtanding and genius gave her an authority to examine into this adventure, as if ſhe had been offended againſt, and the other the delinquent. The ſtranger ſpoke in the following manner:

"MADAM,

"IF it ſhall pleaſe you, Mr. PALAMEDE, "having an uncle of a good eſtate near Win-"cheſter, was bred at the ſchool there, to gain "the more his good-will by being in his "ſight. His uncle died, and left him the eſtate

"which

" which my husband now has. When he was " a mere youth, he set his affections on me; " but when he could not gain his ends, he " married me; making me and my mother, " who is a farmer's widow, swear we would " never tell it upon any account whatsoever; " for that it would not look well for him to " marry such a one as me; besides, that his " father would cut him off of the estate. I " was glad to have him in an honest way; and " he now and then came and stayed a night " and away at our house. But very lately, he " came down to see us with a fine young gen- " tleman, his friend, who stayed behind there " with us, pretending to like the place for the " summer: but ever since master PALAMEDE " went, he has attempted to abuse me; and " I ran hither to acquaint him with it, and " avoid the wicked intentions of his false " friend."

CÆLIA had no more room for doubt; but left her rival in the same agonies she felt herself. PALAMEDE returns in the evening; and finding his wife at his chambers, learned all that had passed, and hastened to CÆLIA's lodgings.

It is much easier to imagine, than express, the sentiments of either the criminal, or the injured, at this encounter.

As soon as PALAMEDE had found way for speech, he confessed his marriage, and his placing

placing his companion on purpoſe to vitiate his wife, that he might break through a marriage made in his nonage, and devote his riper and knowing years to CÆLIA. She made him no anſwer; but retired to her cloſet. He returned to the Temple, where he ſoon after received from her the following letter:

"SIR,

"YOU, who this morning were the beſt, "are now the worſt of men who breathe vital "air. I am at once overwhelmed with love, "hatred, rage, and diſdain. Can infamy and "innocence live together? I feel the weight "of the one too ſtrong for the comfort of the "other. How bitter, heaven! how bitter is "my portion! How much have I to ſay! but "the infant which I bear about me ſtirs with "my agitation. I am, PALAMEDE, to live in "ſhame, and this creature be heir to it. "Farewel for ever*!"

N° 199. Tueſday, July 13, 1710.

STEELE.

WHEN we revolve in our thoughts ſuch cataſtrophes as that in the hiſtory of the unhappy CÆLIA†, there ſeems to be ſomething

* See N° 199. † See N° 200, and N° 198.

ſo

ſo hazardous in the changing a ſingle ſtate of life into that of Marriage, that it may happen, all the precautions imaginable are not ſufficient to defend a virgin from ruin by her choice. It ſeems a wonderful inconſiſtence in the diſtribution of public juſtice, that a man who robs a woman of an ear-ring or a jewel, ſhould be puniſhed with death; but one, who by falſe arts and inſinuations ſhould take from her, her very ſelf, is only to ſuffer diſgrace. This excellent young woman has nothing to *conſolate* herſelf with, but the reflection that her ſufferings are not the effect of any guilt or miſconduct; and has for her protection the influence of a POWER, which amidſt the unjuſt reproach of all mankind, can give not only patience, but pleaſure, to innocence in diſtreſs.

As the perſon who is the criminal againſt CÆLIA, cannot be ſufficiently puniſhed according to our preſent caſe, ſo are there numberleſs unhappy perſons without remedy according to preſent cuſtom. That great ill, which has prevailed among us in theſe latter ages, is the making even beauty and virtue the purchaſe of money. The generality of parents, and ſome of thoſe of quality, inſtead of looking out for introducing health of conſtitution, frankneſs of ſpirit, or dignity of countenance into their families, lay out all their thoughts upon finding out matches for their eſtates, and not for their children. You ſhall have one form ſuch a plot for the good of his family, that there ſhall not be ſix men in England capable

of pretending to his daughter. A ſecond ſhall have a ſon obliged, out of mere diſcretion, for fear of doing any thing below himſelf, to follow all the drabs in town. Theſe ſage parents meet; and as there is no paſs, no courtſhip between the young ones, it is no unpleaſant obſervation to behold how they proceed to treaty. There is ever in the behaviour of each ſomething that denotes his circumſtance, and honeſt COUPLER, the conveyancer, ſays, "he "can diſtinguiſh upon ſight of the parties, "before they have opened any point of their "buſineſs, which of the two has the daughter "to ſell." COUPLER is of our club, and I have frequently heard him declaim upon this ſubject, and aſſert, "that the Marriage-ſettlements, "which are now uſed, have grown faſhion-"able even within his memory."

When the theatre, in ſome late reigns, owed its chief ſupport to thoſe ſcenes which were written to put Matrimony out of countenance, and render that ſtate terrible, then was it that pin-money firſt prevailed; and all the other articles were inſerted which create a diffidence, and intimate to the young people, that they are very ſoon to be in a ſtate of war with each other; though this had ſeldom happened, except the fear of it had been expreſſed. COUPLER will tell you alſo, "that jointures were "never frequent until the age before his own; "but the women were contented with the third "part of the eſtate the law allotted them, and "ſcorned to engage with men whom they "thought

" thought capable of abuſing their children." He has alſo informed me, " that thoſe who are " the oldeſt Benchers when he came to the " Temple, told him, the firſt Marriage-ſettle- " ment of conſiderable length was the inven- " tion of an old ſerjeant; who took the op- " portunity of two teſty fathers, who were " ever ſquabbling, to bring about an alliance " between their children. Theſe fellows knew " each other to be knaves; and the ſerjeant " took hold of their mutual diffidence, for the " benefit of the law, to extend the *Settlement* " to *three ſkins* of parchment *."

To this great benefactor to the profeſſion is owing the preſent price current of lines and words. Thus is tenderneſs thrown out of the queſtion, and the great care is, what the young couple ſhall do when they come to hate each other. I do not queſtion but from this one humour of *Settlements*, might very fairly be deduced, not only our preſent defection in point of morals, but alſo our want of people. This has given way to ſuch unreaſonable gallantries, that a man is hardly reproachable that deceives an innocent woman, though ſhe has ever ſo much merit, if ſhe is below him in fortune. The man has no diſhonour following his treachery; and her own ſex are ſo debaſed by force of cuſtom, as to ſay in the caſe of the woman, " How could ſhe expect he would marry her?"

By this means the good offices, the pleaſures and graces of life, are not put into the balance.

* See N° 223.

The bridegroom has given his eſtate out of himſelf; and he has no more left but to follow the blind decree of his fate, whether he ſhall be ſucceeded by a ſot, or a man of merit, in his fortune. On the other ſide, a fine woman, who has alſo a fortune, is ſet up by way of auction; her firſt lover has ten to one againſt him. The very hour after he has opened his heart and his rent-roll, he is made no other uſe of but to raiſe her price. She and her friends loſe no opportunity of publiſhing it, to call in new bidders. While the poor lover very innocently waits, until the plenipotentiaries at the inns of court have debated about the alliance, all the partiſans of the lady throw difficulties in the way, until other offers come in; and the man who came firſt is not put in poſſeſſion, until ſhe has been refuſed by half the town*. If an abhorrence to ſuch mercenary proceedings were well ſettled in the minds of my fair readers, thoſe of merit would have a way opened to their advancement; nay, thoſe who abound in wealth only would in reality find their account in it. It would not be in the power of their prude acquaintance, their waiters, their nurſes, couſins, and whiſperers, to perſuade them, that there are not above twenty men in a kingdom, and thoſe ſuch as perhaps they may never ſet eyes on, whom they can think of with diſcretion. As the caſe ſtands now, let any one conſider, how the great heireſſes, and thoſe

* See N° 223.

to

to whom they were offered, for no other reaſon but that they could make them ſuitable *Settlements*, live together. What can be more inſipid, if not loathſome, than for two perſons to be at the head of a crowd, who have as little regard for them as they for each other; and behold one another in an affected ſenſe of proſperity, without the leaſt reliſh of that exquiſite gladneſs at meeting, that ſweet inquietude at parting, together with the charms of voice, look, geſture, and that general benevolence between well-choſen lovers, which makes all things pleaſe, and leaves not the leaſt trifle indifferent.

But I am diverted from theſe ſketches for *future* ESSAYS* in behalf of my numerous clients of the fair ſex, by notice ſent to my office in Sheer-lane, "That a blooming widow in the "third year of her widowhood, and twenty-"ſixth of her age, deſigns to take a colonel of "twenty-eight." The parties requeſt I would draw up their terms of coming together, as having a regard to my opinion againſt long and diffident *Settlements*; and I have ſent them the following *Indenture*:

"We JOHN ——— and MARY ———, "having eſtates for life, reſolve to take each "other. I JOHN will venture my life to en-"rich thee MARY; and I MARY will conſult "my health to nurſe thee JOHN. To which "we have interchangeably ſet our hands, "hearts, and ſeals, this 17th of July, 1710."

* See N° 223.

N° 200. Thurſday, July 20, 1710.

STEELE.

From my own Apartment, July 19.

HAVING devoted the greater part of my time to the ſervice of the fair ſex; I muſt aſk pardon of my men correſpondents, if I poſtpone their commands, when I have any from the ladies which lie unanſwered. That which follows is of importance.

" SIR,

" YOU cannot think it ſtrange if I, who " know little of the world, apply to you for " advice in the weighty affair of *Matrimony*; " ſince you yourſelf have often declared it to " be of that conſequence as to require the ut- " moſt deliberation. Without further preface, " therefore give me leave to tell you, that my " father at his death left me a fortune ſufficient " to make me a match for any gentleman. " My mother, for ſhe is ſtill alive, is very " preſſing with me to *marry*; and I am apt to " think, to gratify her, I ſhall venture upon " one of two gentlemen, who at this time " make their addreſſes to me. My requeſt is,

" that

" that you would direct me in my choice;
" which that you may the better do, I ſhall
" give you their characters; and, to avoid
" confuſion, deſire you to call them by the
" names of PHILANDER and SILVIUS. PHI-
" LANDER is young, and has a good eſtate;
" SILVIUS is as young, and has a better. The
" former has had a liberal education, has ſeen
" the town, is retired from thence to his eſtate
" in the country, is a man of few words,
" and much given to books, the latter was
" brought up under his father's eye, who gave
" him juſt learning enough to enable him to
" keep his accounts; but made him withal
" very expert in country buſineſs, ſuch as
" ploughing, ſowing, buying, ſelling, and the
" like. They are both very ſober men, nei-
" ther of their perſons is diſagreeable, nor did
" I know which to prefer until I had heard
" them diſcourſe; when the converſation of
" PHILANDER ſo much prevailed, as to give
" him the advantage with me, in all other re-
" ſpects. My mother pleads ſtrongly for SIL-
" VIUS; and uſes theſe arguments: That he
" not only has the larger eſtate at preſent, but
" by his good huſbandry and management in-
" creaſes it daily: that his little knowledge in
" other affairs will make him eaſy and tracta-
" ble; whereas, according to her, men of let-
" ters know too much to make good huſbands.
" To part of this, I imagine, I anſwer effec-
" tually, by ſaying, PHILANDER's eſtate is
" large enough; that they who think two

" thouſand pounds a year ſufficient, make no " difference between that and three. I eaſily " believe him leſs converſant in thoſe affairs, " the knowledge of which ſhe ſo much com- " mends in SILVIUS; but I think them neither " ſo neceſſary, or becoming a gentleman, as " the accompliſhments of PHILANDER. It is " no great character of a man to ſay, He rides " in his coach and ſix, and underſtands as " much as he who follows the plough. Add " to this, that the converſation of theſe ſort of " men ſeems ſo diſagreeable to me, that though " they make good bailiffs, I can hardly be " perſuaded they can be good companions. " It is poſſible I may ſeem to have odd no- " tions, when I ſay, I am not fond of a man " only for being of, what is called, a thriving " temper. To conclude, I own I am at a " loſs to conceive, how good ſenſe ſhould " make a man an ill huſband, or converſing " with books leſs complaiſant.

" CÆLIA."

The reſolution which this lady is going to take, ſhe may very well ſay, is founded on reaſon: for, after the neceſſities of life are ſerved, there is no manner of competition between a man of a liberal education and an illiterate. Men are not altered by their circumſtances, but as they give them opportunities of exerting what they are in themſelves; and a powerful clown is a tyrant in the moſt ugly form he can poſſibly

poſſibly appear. There lies a ſeeming objection in the thoughtful manner of PHILANDER: but let her conſider, which ſhe ſhall oftner have occaſion to wiſh, that PHILANDER would ſpeak, or SILVIUS hold his tongue.

The train of my diſcourſe is prevented by the urgent haſte of another correſpondent.

" Mr. BICKERSTAFF: July 14.

" THIS comes to you from one of thoſe " virgins of twenty-five years old and upwards, " that you, like a patron of the diſtreſſed, pro- " miſed to provide for; who makes it her " humble requeſt, that no *occaſional ſtories* * or " ſubjects may, as they have for three or four " of your laſt days, prevent your publiſhing " the ſcheme you have communicated to " AMANDA †; for every day and hour is of " the greateſt conſequence to damſels of ſo " advanced an age. Be quick then, if you in- " tend to do any ſervice for your admirer,

" DIANA FORECAST."

In this important affair, I have not neglected the propoſals of others. Among them is the following ſketch of a lottery for perſons. The author of it has propoſed very ample encouragement, not only to myſelf, but alſo to CHARLES LILLIE ‡ and JOHN MORPHEW ‖. If

* N° 198. † N° 195. ‡ N° 110, and *Note*.
‖ N° 162, and *Note*.

the

the matter bears, I ſhall not be unjuſt to his merit: I only deſire to enlarge his plan; for which purpoſe I lay it before the town, as well for the improvement as the encouragement of it.

The amicable contribution for raiſing the fortunes of ten young Ladies.

" *Imprimis*, It is propoſed to raiſe one hun-
" dred thouſand crowns by way of *Lots*, which
" will advance for each lady two thouſand five
" hundred pounds; which ſum, together with
" one of the ladies, the gentleman that ſhall
" be ſo happy as to draw a prize, provided they
" both like, will be entitled to, under reſtric-
" tions hereafter mentioned. And in caſe
" they do not like, then either party that re-
" fuſes ſhall be entitled to one thouſand pounds
" only, and the remainder to him or her that
" ſhall be willing to *marry*, the man being
" firſt to declare his mind. But it is provided,
" that if both parties ſhall conſent to have one
" another, the gentleman ſhall, before he re-
" ceives the money thus raiſed, ſettle one thou-
" ſand pounds of the ſame in ſubſtantial
" hands (who ſhall be as truſtees for the ſaid
" ladies), and ſhall have the whole and ſole diſ-
" poſal of it for her uſe only.

" *Note*; each party ſhall have three months
" time to conſider, after an interview had,

" which

" which ſhall be within ten days after the *Lots* " are drawn.

" *Note* alſo, the name and place of abode " of the *Prize* ſhall be placed on a proper " ticket.

" *Item*, they ſhall be *Ladies* that have had a " liberal education, between fifteen and twenty- " three; all genteel, witty, and of unblame- " able characters.

" The money to be raiſed ſhall be kept in " an iron box; and when there ſhall be two " thouſand ſubſcriptions, which amounts to " five hundred pounds, it ſhall be taken out " and put into a *Goldſmith's* hand, and the " *Note* made payable to the proper lady, or " her aſſigns, with a clauſe therein to hinder " her from receiving it, until the fortunate " perſon that draws her ſhall firſt ſign the " *Note*, and ſo on until the whole ſum is ſub- " ſcribed for: and as ſoon as one hundred " thouſand ſubſcriptions are completed, and " two hundred crowns more to pay the charges, " the lottery ſhall be drawn at a proper place, " to be appointed a fortnight before the " drawing.

" *Note*, Mr. BICKERSTAFF objects to the " marriageable years here mentioned; and is " of opinion, they ſhould not commence until " after twenty-three. But he appeals to the " learned, both of Warwick-lane and Biſhopſ- " gate-ſtreet *, on this ſubject."

* The College of Phyſicians met at Warwick-lane, and the Royal Society at Greſham-college, in Biſhopſgate-ſtreet.

N° 201.

N° 201. Saturday, July 22, 1710.

STEELE.

WHITE's Chocolate-houſe, July 21.

IT has been often aſſerted in theſe Papers, that the great ſource of our wrong purſuits is the impertinent manner, with which we treat women both in the common and important circumſtances of life. In vain do we ſay, the whole ſex would run into England, while the privileges, which are allowed them, do no way balance the inconveniencies ariſing from thoſe very immunities. Our women have very much *indulged to them* in the participation of our fortunes and our liberty; but the errors they commit in the uſe of either are by no means ſo impartially conſidered, as the falſe ſteps which are made by men. In the commerce of Lovers, the *Man* makes the addreſs, aſſails; and betrays; and yet ſtands in the ſame degree of acceptance, as he was in before he committed that treachery. The *Woman*, for no other crime but believing one whom ſhe thought *loved* her, is treated with ſhyneſs and indifference at the beſt, and commonly with reproach and ſcorn. He that is paſt the power of beauty may talk of this matter with the ſame unconcern, as of any other ſubject: therefore I ſhall take

take upon me to conſider the ſex, as they live within rules, and as they tranſgreſs them. The ordinary claſs of the good or the ill have very little influence upon the actions of others; but the eminent, in either kind, are thoſe who lead the world below. The ill are employed in communicating ſcandal, infamy, and diſeaſe, like FURIES; the good diſtribute benevolence, friendſhip, and health, like ANGELS. The ill are damped with pain and anguiſh at the ſight of all that is laudable, lovely, or happy. The virtuous are touched with commiſeration towards the guilty, the diſagreeable, and the wretched. There are thoſe who betray the innocent of their own ſex, and ſolicit the lewd of ours. There are thoſe who have abandoned the very memory, not only of innocence, but ſhame. There are thoſe who never forgave, nor could ever bear being forgiven. There are thoſe alſo who viſit the beds of the ſick, lull the cares of the ſorrowful, and double the joys of the joyful. Such is the *deſtroying fiend*, ſuch the *Guardian Angel*, WOMAN.

The way to have a greater number of the amiable part of womankind, and leſſen the crowd of the other ſort, is to contribute what we can to the ſucceſs of well-grounded paſſions; and therefore I comply with the requeſt of an enamoured *Man*, in inſerting the following billet:

"MADAM,

" MADAM,

" MR. BICKERSTAFF, you always read, " though me you never will hear. I am " obliged therefore to his compaſſion for the " opportunity of imploring yours—I ſigh for " the moſt accompliſh'd of her ſex. That is " ſo juſt a diſtinction of her, to whom I write, " that the owning I think ſo is no diſtinction " of me, who write. Your good qualities are " peculiar to you; my admiration is common " with thouſands. I ſhall be preſent when " you read this; but fear every woman will " take it for her character, ſooner than ſhe " who deſerves it."

If the next letter, which preſents itſelf, ſhould come from the miſtreſs of this modeſt lover, and I make them break through the oppreſſion of their paſſions, I ſhall expect gloves at their nuptials.

" Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

" YOU, *that* are a philoſopher, know very " well the make of the mind of women, and " can beſt inſtruct me in the conduct of an " affair which highly concerns me. I never " can admit my *Lover* to ſpeak to me of LOVE; " yet I think him impertinent when he offers " to talk of any thing elſe. What ſhall I do " with a man that always believes me? It is " a ſtrange thing, this diſtance in men of " ſenſe! Why do not they always urge their

" fate?

" fate? If we are ſincere in our ſeverity, you " loſe nothing by attempting. If we are hy- " pocrites, you certainly ſucceed."

From my own Apartment, July 21.

Before I withdraw from buſineſs for the night, it is my cuſtom to receive all addreſſes to me, that others may go to reſt as well as myſelf, at leaſt as far as I can contribute to it. When I called to know if any would ſpeak with me, I was informed that Mr. MILLS*, the player, deſired to be admitted. He was ſo; and with much modeſty acquainted me, as he did other people of note, " that HAMLET was " to be acted on Wedneſday next for his be- " nefit." I had long wanted to ſpeak with this perſon; becauſe I thought I could admoniſh him of many things, which would tend to his improvement. In the general I obſerved to him, that though action was his buſineſs, the way to that action was not to ſtudy geſture; for the behaviour would follow the ſentiments of the mind.

Action to the Player is what ſpeech is to an Orator. If the matter be well conceived, words will flow with eaſe: and if the Actor is well

* There were two players of this name: the elder, the perſon here ſpoken of, was an honeſt, quiet, careful man, of as few faults as excellencies, who was advanced to a larger ſalary than uſual at that time, by the friendſhip of WILKS. " Life of C. CIBBER," Vol. I. p. 190. edit. 1756.

poſſeſſed

poſſeſſed of the nature of his part, a proper Action will neceſſarily follow. He informed me, that WILKS * was to act HAMLET: I deſired him to requeſt of him in my name, that he would wholly forget Mr. BETTERTON; for that he failed in no part of OTHELLO, but where he had him in view. An Actor's forming himſelf by the carriage of another is like the trick among the widows, who lament their huſbands as their neighbours did theirs, and not according to their own ſentiments of the deceaſed.

There is a fault alſo in the audience, which interrupts their ſatisfaction very much; that is, the figuring to themſelves the Actor in ſome part wherein they formerly particularly liked him, and not attending to the part he is at that time performing. Thus, whatever WILKS, who is the ſtricteſt follower of nature, is acting, the vulgar ſpectators turn their thoughts upon Sir HARRY WILDAIR.

When I had indulged the loquacity of an old man for ſome time, in ſuch looſe hints, I took my leave of Mr. MILLS; and was told Mr. ELLIOT of St. James's Coffee-houſe would ſpeak with me. His buſineſs was to deſire I would, as I am an *Aſtrologer*, let him know beforehand, who were to have the benefit tickets in the enſuing lottery; which knowledge, he was of opinion, he could turn to great account, as he was concerned in news.

* See N° 14, N° 19, N° 68, and *Notes*.

I granted

I granted his requeſt, upon an oath of ſecrecy, that he would only make his own uſe of it, and not let it be publickly known until after they were drawn. I had not done ſpeaking, when he produced to me a plan which he had formed of keeping books, with the names of all ſuch adventurers, and the numbers of their tickets, as ſhould come to him; in order to give an hourly account of what tickets ſhall come up during the whole time of the *Lottery*, the drawing of which is to begin on Wedneſday next. I liked his method of diſguiſing the ſecret I had told him; and pronounced him a thriving man, who could ſo well watch the motion of things, and profit by a prevailing humour and impatience ſo aptly, as to make his honeſt induſtry agreeable to his cuſtomers, as it is to be the meſſenger of their good fortune *.

ADVERTISEMENT.

From the Trumpet in Sheer-Lane, July 20.

" Ordered, that for the improvement of the " pleaſures of ſociety, a member of this houſe, " one of the moſt wakeful of the ſoporific aſ- " ſembly beyond Smithfield-bars, and one of " the order of ſtory-tellers in Holborn, may " meet and exchange ſtale matter, and report " the ſame to their principals.

" N. B. No man is to tell above one ſtory " in the ſame evening; but has liberty to tell " the ſame the night following.

* See N° 202. *ad finem*, p. 88.

" Mr. BICKERSTAFF desires his Love-corre-
" spondents to vary the names they shall as-
" sume in their future letters; for that he is
" overstocked with *Philanders*."

N° 202. Tuesday, July 25, 1710.

STEELE.

——— *Est hic.*
Est Ulubris, animus si te non deficit æquus.
HOR. Ep. xi. ver. ult.

True happiness is to no spot confin'd;
If you preserve a firm and equal mind,
'Tis here, 'tis there, and every where.———

From my own Apartment, July 24.

THIS afternoon I went to visit a gentleman of my acquaintance at Mile-End; and passing through Stepney church-yard, I could not forbear entertaining myself with the inscriptions on the tombs and graves. Among others, I observed one with this notable memorial:

'Here lies the body of T. B.'

*** This day is published, A General Title, Dedication, and Index, to the first volume of the TATLERS *in folio*. Sold by J. MORPHEW, near Stationers-hall. Price 3d.

This

This fantaſtical deſire, of being remembered only by the two firſt letters of a name, led me into the contemplation of the vanity and imperfect attainments of AMBITION in general. When I run back in my imagination all the men whom I have ever known and converſed with, in my whole life, there are but very few who have not uſed their faculties in the purſuit of what it is impoſſible to acquire; or left the poſſeſſion of what they might have been, at their ſetting out, maſters *of*, to ſearch for it where it was out of their reach. In this thought it was not poſſible to forget the inſtance of PYRRHUS*, who propoſing to himſelf in diſcourſe with a philoſopher, one, and another, and another conqueſt, was aſked, what he would do after all that? "Then," ſays the king, "we will make merry." He was well anſwered, What hinders your doing that in "the condition you are already?" The reſtleſs deſire of exerting to themſelves above the common level of mankind is not to be reſiſted in ſome tempers; and minds of this make may be obſerved in every condition of life. Where ſuch men do not make themſelves, or meet with employment, the ſoil of their conſtitution runs into tares and weeds. An old friend of mine, who loſt a major's poſt forty years ago, and quitted, has ever ſince ſtudied maps, en-

* PLUTARCH in his "Life of PYRRHUS," Vol. III. p. 330, &c. Edit, 8vo. 1771.

campments, retreats, and countermarches; with no other deſign but to feed his ſpleen and ill-humour, and furniſh himſelf with matter for arguing againſt all the ſucceſsful actions of others. He that, at his firſt ſetting out in the world, was the gayeſt man in our regiment; ventured his life with alacrity, and enjoyed it with ſatisfaction; encouraged men below him, and was courted by men above him, has been ever ſince the moſt froward creature breathing. His warm complexion ſpends itſelf now only in a general ſpirit of contradiction; for which he watches all occaſions, and is in his converſation ſtill *upon centry*, treats all men like enemies, with every other impertinence of a ſpeculative warrior.

He, that obſerves in himſelf this natural inquietude, ſhould take all imaginable care to put his mind in ſome method of gratification; or he will ſoon find himſelf grow into the condition of this diſappointed major. Inſtead of courting proper occaſions to riſe above others, he will be ever ſtudious of pulling others down to him: it being the common refuge of diſappointed *Ambition*, to eaſe themſelves by detraction. It would be no great argument againſt *Ambition*, that there are ſuch *mortal* things in the diſappointment of it; but it certainly is a forcible exception, that there can be no ſolid happineſs in the ſucceſs of it. If we value popular praiſe, it is in the power of the meaneſt of the people to diſturb us by calumny.

lumny. If the fame of being happy, we cannot look into a village, but we ſee crouds in actual poſſeſſion of what we ſeek only the appearance. To this may be added, that there is I know not what maglignity in the minds of ordinary men, to oppoſe you in what they ſee you fond of; and it is a certain exception againſt a man's receiving applauſe, that he viſibly courts it. However, this is not only the paſſion of great and undertaking ſpirits; but you ſee it in the lives of ſuch as, one would believe, were far enough removed from the ways of *Ambition*. The rural eſquires of this nation even eat and drink out of vanity. A vain-glorious fox-hunter ſhall entertain half a county, for the oſtentation of his beef and beer, without the leaſt affection for any of the croud about him. He feeds them, becauſe he thinks it a ſuperiority over them that he does ſo; and they devour him, becauſe they know he treats them out of inſolence. This indeed is *Ambition* in groteſque; but may figure to us the condition of politer men, whoſe only purſuit is *Glory*. When the ſuperior acts out of a principle of vanity, the dependant will be ſure to allow it him; becauſe he knows it deſtructive of the very applauſe which is courted by the man who favours him, and conſequently makes him nearer himſelf.

But as every man living has more or leſs of this incentive, which makes men impatient of an inactive condition, and urges men to at-

tempt what may tend to their reputation; it is abſolutely neceſſary they ſhould form to themſelves an *Ambition*, which is in every man's power to gratify. This *Ambition* would be independent, and would conſiſt only in acting what, to a man's own mind, appears moſt great and laudable. It is a purſuit in the power of every man, and is only a regular proſecution of what he himſelf approves. It is what can be interrupted by no outward accidents; for no man can be robbed of his good intention. One of our ſociety of the *Trumpet* * therefore ſtarted laſt night a notion, which I thought had reaſon in it. "It is, methinks," ſaid he, "an unreaſonable thing, that *heroic* VIRTUE "ſhould, as it ſeems to be at preſent, be con-"fined to a certain order of men, and be at-"tainable by none but thoſe whom fortune "has elevated to the moſt conſpicuous ſta-"tions. I would have every thing to be eſ-"teemed as *heroic*, which is great and un-"common in the circumſtances of the man "who performs it." Thus there would be no virtue in human life, which every one of the ſpecies would not have a pretence to arrive at, and an ardency to exert. Since fortune is not in our power, let us be as little as poſſible in hers. Why ſhould it be neceſſary that a man ſhould be rich, to be generous? If we meaſured by the quality and not the quantity

* A Public-houſe in Sheer-Lane.

of

of things, the particulars which accompany an action is what ſhould denominate it mean or great. The higheſt ſtation of human life is to be attained by each man that pretends to it: for every man can be as valiant, as generous, as wiſe, and as merciful, as the faculties and opportunities which he has from heaven and fortune will permit. He that can ſay to himſelf, "I do as much good, and am as virtuous "as my moſt earneſt endeavours will allow "me," whatever is his ſtation in the world, is to himſelf poſſeſſed of the higheſt honour. If *Ambition* is not thus turned; it is no other than a continual ſucceſſion of anxiety and vexation. But when it has this caſt, it invigorates the mind; and the conſciouſneſs of its own worth is a reward, which is not in the power of envy, reproach, or detraction, to take from it. Thus the ſeat of ſolid honour is in a man's own boſom; and no one can want ſupport who is in poſſeſſion of an honeſt conſcience, but he who would ſuffer the reproaches of it for other greatneſs.

P. S. I was going on in my philoſophy, when notice was brought me, that there was a great croud in my antichamber, who expected audience. When they were admitted, I found they all met at my lodgings, each coming upon the ſame errand, to know whether they were of the fortunate in the *Lottery*, which is now ready to be drawn. I was much at a loſs how to extricate myſelf from their importunity; but ob-

ſerving the aſſembly made up of both ſexes, I ſignified to them, that in this caſe it would appear Fortune is not blind, for all the lots would fall upon the wiſeſt and the faireſt. This gave ſo general a ſatisfaction, that the room was ſoon emptied, and the company retired with the beſt air, and the moſt pleaſing grace, I had any where obſerved. Mr. ELLIOT of St. James's Coffee-houſe now ſtood alone before me, and ſignified to me, he had now not only prepared his books, but had received a very great ſubſcription already. His deſign was to advertiſe his ſubſcribers at their reſpective places of abode, within an hour after their number is drawn, whether it was a blank or benefit, if the adventurer lives within the bills of mortality; if he dwells in the country, by the next poſt. I encouraged the man in his induſtry, and told him the ready path to good fortune was to believe there was no ſuch thing *.

N° 203. Thurſday, July 27, 1710.

STEELE.

Ut tu fortunam, ſic nos te, Celſe, feremus.

HOR. 1 Ep. viii. ver. ult.

As CELSUS bears this change of fortune,
So will his friends bear him.—— R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, July 26.

IT is natural for the imaginations of men, who lead their lives in too ſolitary a manner, to

* See N° 201. p. 81, and p. 93.

prey

prey upon themſelves, and form from their own conceptions, beings and things which have no place in nature. This often makes an adept as much at a loſs, when he comes into the world, as a mere ſavage. To avoid therefore that inaptitude for ſociety, which is frequently the fault of us ſcholars, and has to men of underſtanding and breeding, ſomething much more ſhocking and untractable than ruſticity itſelf; I take care to viſit all public ſolemnities, and go into aſſemblies as often as my ſtudies will permit. This being therefore the firſt day of the drawing of the *Lottery*, I did not neglect ſpending a conſiderable time in the croud: but as much a Philoſopher as I pretend to be, I could not but look with a ſort of veneration upon the two boys who received the tickets from the wheels, as the impartial and equal diſpenſers of the fortunes which were to be diſtributed among the croud, who all ſtood expecting the ſame chance. It ſeems at firſt thought very wonderful, that one paſſion ſhould ſo univerſally have the pre-eminence of another in the poſſeſſion of mens minds, as that in this caſe all in general have a ſecret hope of the great ticket; and yet fear in another inſtance, as in going into a battle, ſhall have ſo little influence, as that, though each man believes there will be many thouſands ſlain, each is confident he himſelf ſhall eſcape. This certainly proceeds from our vanity; for every man ſees abundance in himſelf that deſerves reward, and

and nothing which ſhould meet with mortification. But of all the adventurers that filled the hall, there was one who ſtood by me, who I could not but fancy expected the thouſand pounds *per annum*, as a mere juſtice to his parts and induſtry. He had his pencil and table-book; and was at the drawing of each lot, counting how much a man with ſeven tickets was now nearer the great prize, by the ſtriking out another, and another competitor. This man was of the moſt particular conſtitution I had ever obſerved; his paſſions were ſo active, that he worked in the utmoſt ſtretch of hope and fear. When one rival fell before him, you might ſee a ſhort gleam of triumph in his countenance; which immediately vaniſhed at the approach of another. What added to the particularity of this man was, that he every moment caſt a look either upon the commiſſioners, or the wheels, or the boys. I gently whiſpered him, and aſked, "when he "thought the thouſand pounds would come "up?" "Pugh," ſays he, "who knows that?" And then looks upon a little liſt of his own tickets, which were pretty high in their numbers, and ſaid it would not come *this* ten days. This fellow will have a good chance, though not that which he has put his heart on. The man is mechanically turned, and made for getting. The ſimplicity and eagerneſs which he is in, argues an attention to his point; though what he is labouring at does not in the leaſt con-

contribute to it. Were it not for ſuch honeſt fellows as theſe, the men who govern the reſt of their ſpecies would have no tools to work with: for the outward ſhow of the world is carried on with ſuch as cannot find out that they are doing nothing. I left my man with great reluctance, ſeeing the care he took to obſerve the whole conduct of the perſons concerned, and compute the inequality of the chances with his own hands and eyes. "Dear "Sir," ſaid I, "they muſt riſe early that "cheat you." "Aye," ſaid he, "there is no-"thing like a man's minding his buſineſs him-"ſelf." "It is very true," ſaid I; "the maſ-"ter's eye makes the horſe fat."

As much the greater number are to go without prizes, it is but very expedient to turn our lecture, to the forming juſt ſentiments on the ſubject of fortune. One ſaid this morning, "that the chief lot, he was confident, would fall "upon ſome puppy;" but this gentleman is one of thoſe wrong tempers, who approve only the unhappy, and have a natural prejudice to the fortunate. But as it is certain that there is a great meanneſs in being attached to a man purely for his fortune; there is no leſs a meanneſs in diſliking him for his happineſs. It is the ſame perverſeneſs under different colours; and both theſe reſentments ariſe from mere pride.

True greatneſs of mind conſiſts in valuing men apart from their circumſtances, or accord-

ing

ing to their behaviour in them. Wealth is a distinction only in traffic; but it must not be allowed as a recommendation in any other particular, but only just as it is applied. It was very prettily said, "That we may learn the little "value of fortune by the persons on whom "heaven is pleased to bestow it." However, there is not a harder part in human life, than becoming wealth and greatness. He must be very well stocked with merit, who is not willing to draw some superiority over his friends from his fortune; for it is not every man that can entertain with the air of a guest, and do good offices with the mien of one that receives them.

I must confess, I cannot conceive how a man can place himself in a figure wherein he can so much enjoy his own soul, and that greatest of pleasures, the just approbation of his own actions, as an adventurer on this occasion, to sit and see the lots go off without hope or fear; perfectly unconcerned as to himself, but taking part in the good fortune of others.

I will believe there are happy tempers in being to whom all the good that arrives to any of their fellow-creatures gives a pleasure. These live in a course of lasting and substantial happiness, and have the satisfaction to see all men endeavour to gratify them. This state of mind not only lets a man into certain enjoyments but relieves him from as certain anxieties. If you will not rejoice with happy men, you must repine at them. DICK REPTILE alluded

alluded to this when he said, "he would hate "no man, out of pure idleness." As for my own part, I look at fortune quite in another view than the rest of the world; and, by my knowledge in futurity, tremble at the approaching prize, which I see coming to a young lady for whom I have much tenderness; and have therefore *writ* to her the following letter, to be sent by Mr. ELLIOT *, with the notice of her ticket.

"MADAM,

"YOU receive at the instant this comes "to your hands, an account of your having, "what you only wanted, Fortune; and to "admonish you, that you may not now "want every thing else. You had yester-"day wit, virtue, beauty; but you never "heard of them until to-day. They say For-"tune is blind; but you will find she has "opened the eyes of all your beholders. I "beseech you, Madam, make use of the ad-"vantages of having been educated without "flattery. If you can still be CHLOE, Fortune "has indeed been kind to you; if you are al-"tered, she has it not in her power to give "you an equivalent."

Grecian Coffee-house, July 26.

Some time ago a *virtuoso*, my very good friend, sent me a plan of a covered summer-house; which a little after was rallied by ano-

* See N° 201, p. 81, and N° 202, p. 88.

ther

ther of my correſpondents. I cannot therefore defer giving him an opportunity of making his defence to the learned, in his own words *.

" To ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Eſquire.

" SIR, July, 15, 1710.

" I HAVE been this ſummer upon a ramble, to viſit ſeveral friends and relations; " which is the reaſon I have left you, and our " ingenious unknown friend of South Wales, " ſo long in your error concerning the graſs-" plots in my *Green*-HOUSE. I will not give " you the particulars of my gardener's con-" duct in the management of my covered " garden; but content myſelf with letting you " know, that my little fields within doors, " though by their novelty they appear too ex-" travagant to you to ſubſiſt even in a regular " imagination, are in the effect things that re-" quire no conjuration. Your correſpondent " may depend upon it, that under a ſaſhed roof, " which lets in the ſun at all times, and the " air as often as is convenient, he may have " graſs-plots in the greateſt perfection, if he " will be at the pains to water, mow, and roll " them. Graſs and herbs in general, the leſs " they are expoſed to the ſun and winds, the " livelier is their verdure. They require only " warmth and moiſture; and if you were to

* See N° 179, and N° 188.

" ſee

" see my plots, your eye would soon confess,
" that the *bowling-green at Marybone* * wears
" not half so bright a livery.

" The motto, with which the gentleman
" has been pleased to furnish you, is so very
" proper, and pleases me so well, that I design
" to have it set upon the front of my *Green-*
" HOUSE in letters of gold.

" I am, Sir, &c."

N° 204. Saturday, July 29, 1710.

STEELE.

Gaudent prænomine molles
Auriculæ——— HOR. 2 Sat. v. 32.

——— He with rapture hears
A title tingling in his tender ears. FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, July 28.

MANY are the inconveniencies which happen from the improper manner of address in common speech, between persons of the same, or of different quality. Among these errors, there is none greater than that of the impertinent use of TITLE, and a paraphrastical way of saying, *You*. I had the curiosity the

* See N° 18, and *Note*.

other

other day to follow a croud of people near Billingſgate, who were conducting a paſſionate woman that ſold fiſh to a magiſtrate, in order to explain ſome words, which were ill taken by one of her own quality and profeſſion in the public market. When ſhe came to make her defence, ſhe was ſo very full of, "His Wor-"ſhip," and of, "If it ſhould pleaſe his Ho-"nour," that we could, for ſome time, hardly hear any other apology ſhe made for herſelf, than that of atoning for the ill language ſhe had been accuſed of towards her neighbour, by the great civilities ſhe paid to her judge. But this extravagance in her ſenſe of doing honour was no more to be wondered at, than that her *many rings on each finger* were worn as inſtances of finery and dreſs. The vulgar may thus heap and huddle terms of reſpect, and nothing better be expected from them; but for people of rank to repeat appellatives inſignificantly, is a folly not to be endured, neither with regard to our time, or our underſtanding. It is below the dignity of ſpeech to extend it with more words or phraſes than are neceſſary to explain ourſelves with elegance: and it is, methinks, an inſtance of ignorance, if not of ſervitude, to be redundant in ſuch expreſſions.

I waited upon a man of quality ſome mornings ago, he happened to be dreſſing; and his ſhoe-maker fitting him, told him, "that if his "Lordſhip would pleaſe to tread hard, or that

"if

" if his *Lordſhip* would ſtamp a little, his " *Lordſhip* would find his *Lordſhip*'s ſhoe will " ſit as eaſy as any piece of work his *Lordſhip* " ſhould ſee in England." As ſoon as my *Lord* was dreſſed, a gentleman approached him with a very good air, and told him, " he had " an affair which had long depended in the " lower courts; which, through the inadver- " tency of his anceſtors on the one ſide, and " the ill arts of their adverſaries on the other, " could not poſſibly be ſettled according to " the rules of the lower courts; that, therefore, " he deſigned to bring his cauſe before the " Houſe of Lords next ſeſſion, where he ſhould " be glad if his LORDSHIP ſhould happen to " be preſent; for he doubted not but his cauſe " would be approved by all men of juſtice " and honour." In this place the word LORDSHIP was gracefully inſerted; becauſe it was applied to him in that circumſtance wherein his quality was the occaſion of the diſcourſe, and wherein it was moſt *uſeful* to the one, and moſt *honourable* to the other.

This way is ſo far from being diſreſpectful to the honour of nobles, that it is an expedient for uſing them with greater deference. I would not put *Lordſhip* to a man's hat, gloves, wig, or cane; but to deſire his *Lordſhip*'s favour, his *Lordſhip*'s judgment, or his *Lordſhip*'s patronage, is a manner of ſpeaking, which expreſſes an alliance between his quality and his merit. It is this knowledge which diſtinguiſhed the diſcourſe of the ſhoe-maker from that of

the gentleman. The higheſt point of good-breeding, if any one can hit it, is to ſhew a very nice regard to your own dignity, and, with that in your heart, expreſs your value for the man above you.

But the ſilly humour to the contrary has ſo much prevailed, that the ſlaviſh addition of title enervates diſcourſe, and renders the application of it almoſt ridiculous. We writers of *Diurnals* are nearer in our ſtyle to that of common talk than any other writers, by which means we uſe words of reſpect ſometimes very unfortunately. The *Poſt-man*, who is one of the moſt celebrated of our fraternity, fell into this misfortune yeſterday in his paragraph from Berlin of the twenty-ſixth of July. "Count "WARTEMBOURG," ſays he, "great cham-"berlain, and chief miniſter of this court, who "on Monday laſt accompanied the king of "Pruſſia to Oranienburg, was taken ſo very ill, "that on Wedneſday his life was deſpaired "of; and we had a report, that his excellency "was dead."

I humbly preſume that it flattens the narration, to ſay his Excellency in a caſe which is common to all men; except you would infer what is not to be inferred, to wit, that the author deſigned to ſay, "all wherein he excelled "others was departed from him."

Were diſtinctions uſed according to the rules of reaſon and ſenſe, thoſe, additions to mens names would be, as they were firſt intended, ſignificant

ſignificant of their worth, and not their perſons; ſo that in ſome caſes it might be proper to ſay, "The man is dead; but his Excellency "will never die." It is, methinks, very unjuſt to laugh at a Quaker, becauſe he has taken up a reſolution to treat you with a word, the moſt expreſſive of complaiſance that can be thought of, and with an air of good-nature and charity calls you *Friend*. I ſay, it is very unjuſt to rally him for this term to a ſtranger, when you yourſelf, in all your phraſes of diſtinction, confound phraſes of honour into no uſe at all.

Tom Courtly, who is the pink of courteſy, is an inſtance of how little moment an undiſtinguiſhing application of ſounds of honour are to thoſe who underſtand themſelves. Tom never fails of paying his obeiſance to every man he ſees, who has title or office to make him conſpicuous; but his deference is wholly given to outward conſiderations. I who know him, can tell him within half an acre, how much land one man has more than another by Tom's bow to him. Title is all he knows of honour, and civility of friendſhip: for this reaſon, becauſe he cares for no man living, he is religiouſly ſtrict in performing, what he calls, his reſpects to you. To this end he is very learned in pedigree; and will abate ſomething in the ceremony of his approaches to a man, if he is in any doubt about the bearing of his coat of arms. What is the moſt pleaſant of all his

character is, that he acts with a sort of integrity in these impertinencies; and though he would not do any solid kindness, he is wonderfully just and careful not to wrong his quality. But as integrity is very scarce in the world, I cannot forbear having respect for the impertinent: it is some virtue to be bound by any thing. TOM and I are upon very good terms, for the respect he has for the house of BICKERSTAFF. Though one cannot but laugh at his serious consideration of things so little essential, one must have a value even for a frivolous good conscience.

*** The Subscribers to the volumes in 8vo, are desired to send to CHARLES LILLIE, or JOHN MORPHEW, any names which have been omitted, or improperly inserted, the *second volume* being almost ready for publication.

N. B. This advertisement is printed *verbatim*, in the seven following Papers of the TATLER *in folio*. The Volumes were delivered, bound, to the Subscribers, at the uncommon price of *One* GUINEA *each*.

*** "The Instructive Library," or an entertainment for the curious, the improvement of the learned, the information of the ignorant, the satisfaction of all good men, and the confusion of the bad. By a friend to the Author of the "Tale of a Tub." Dedicated to ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, *Esq.* Printed for the Man of the Moon. POSTMAN, Oct. 7, 1710. *Ibidem*, May 22, 1703. An *Adv.* for a Manager of a *Decoy*, 40 miles from London, with the offer of as good wages as usually given, or *a third Bird.*

N° 205.

N° 205. Tuesday, Auguſt 1, 1710.

Mr. FULLER and STEELE*.

Νηπιοι, οὐδ' ισασιν οσω πλεον ημισυ παντος
Και οσον εν μαλαχη τε και ασφοδελω μεγ' ονειαρ.
HESIOD. Oper. & Dier. ver. 20.

Fools! not to know how far an humble lot
Exceeds abundance by injuſtice got;
How Health and Temperance bleſs the ruſtic ſwain,
While Luxury deſtroys her pamper'd train.
R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, July 31.

NATURE has implanted in us two very ſtrong deſires; *Hunger* for the preſervation of the individuals; and *Luſt*, for the ſupport of the ſpecies; or to ſpeak more intelligibly,

* The writer of this Paper was not known to STEELE, at the time of its firſt publication in the TATLER. There is now the undeniable authority of STEELE himſelf to affirm, that the real author was Mr. FULLER, when he was only a boy of ſixteen. See THEATRE, N° 26. "To Mr. "Fuller, when *a boy*, we owe with *ſeveral other* excellent "pieces, *The Vainglorious Glutton*, when a ſecret correſ-"pondent of the Tatler." An attentive reader will eaſily diſcover paſſages in this paper, that indicate, and aſcertain STEELE's alterations, and additions. See STEELE's "Letters," Vol. I. Let. 216, p. 121; Let. 247, p. 138. Let. 273. p. 161, 2 Vols. cr. 8vo. 1787.

the former to continue our own perſons, and the latter to introduce others into the world. According as men behave themſelves with regard to theſe appetites, they are above or below the beaſts of the field, which are incited by them without choice or reflection. But reaſonable creatures correct theſe incentives, and improve them into elegant motives of friendſhip and ſociety. It is chiefly from this homely foundation, that we are under the neceſſity of ſeeking for the agreeable companion, and the honourable miſtreſs. By this cultivation of art and reaſon, our wants are made pleaſures; and the gratification of our deſires, under proper reſtrictions, a work no way below our nobleſt faculties. The wiſeſt man may maintain his character, and yet conſider in what manner he ſhall beſt entertain his friend, or divert his miſtreſs. Nay, it is ſo far from being a derogation to him, that he can in no inſtances ſhew ſo true a taſte of his life, or his fortune. What concerns one of the above-mentioned appetites, as it is elevated into LOVE, I ſhall have abundant occaſion to diſcourſe of, before I have provided for the numberleſs croud of damſels I have propoſed to take care of. The ſubject therefore of the preſent Paper ſhall be that part of ſociety, which owes its beginning to the common neceſſity of HUNGER. When this is conſidered as the ſupport of our being, we may take in under the ſame head THIRST alſo; otherwiſe, when we are purſuing the GLUTTON,

GLUTTON, the *Drunkard* may make his escape. The true choice of our diet, and our companions at it, seems to consist in that which contributes most to chearfulness and refreshment: and these certainly are best consulted by simplicity in the food, and sincerity in the company. By this rule are, in the first place, excluded from pretence to happiness all meals of state and ceremony, which are performed in dumb-show, and greedy sullenness. At the boards of the *Great*, they say, you shall have a number attending with as good habits and countenances as the guests, which only circumstance must destroy the whole pleasure of the repast: for if such attendants are introduced for the dignity of their appearance, modest minds are shocked by considering them as spectators; or else look upon them as equals, for whose servitude they are in a kind of suffering. It may be here added, that the sumptuous sideboard, to an ingenuous eye, has often more the air of an altar, than a table. The next absurd way of enjoying ourselves at meals is, where the bottle is plied without being called for, where humour takes place of appetite, and the good company are too dull, or too merry, to know any enjoyment in their senses.

Though this part of time is absolutely necessary to sustain life, it must be also considered, that life itself is to the endless being of man, but what a meal is to this life, not valuable for itself, but for the purposes of it. If

there be any truth in this, the expence of many hours this way is somewhat unaccountable: and placing much thought either in too great sumptuousness and elegance in this matter, or wallowing in noise and riot at it, are both, though not equally, unaccountable. I have often considered these different people with very great attention, and always speak of them with the distinction of the EATERS, and the SWALLOWERS. The EATERS sacrifice all their senses and understanding to this appetite. The SWALLOWERS hurry themselves out of both, without pleasing this or any other appetite at all. The latter are improved brutes, the former, degenerated men. I have sometimes thought it would not be improper to add to my *Dead* and *Living* men, persons in an intermediate state of humanity, under the appellation of DOZERS. *The* DOZERS are a sect, who, instead of keeping their appetites in subjection, live in subjection to them; nay, they are so truly slaves to them, that they keep at too great a distance ever to come into their presence. Within my own acquaintance, I know those that I dare say have forgot that they ever were *Hungry*, and are no less utter strangers to *Thirst* and *Wearinefs*; who are beholden to sauces for their food, and to their food for their *Wearinefs*.

I have often wondered, considering the excellent and choice spirits that we have among our Divines, that they do not think of putting

vicious

vicious habits into a more contemptible and unlovely figure, than they do at preſent. So many men of wit and ſpirit as there are in ſacred orders, have it in their power to make the faſhion of their ſide. The leaders in human ſociety are more effectually prevailed upon this way than can eaſily be imagined. I have more than one in my thoughts at this time, capable of doing this againſt all the oppoſition of the moſt witty, as well as the moſt voluptuous. There may poſſibly be more acceptable ſubjects; but ſure there are none more uſeful. It is viſible, that though mens fortunes, circumſtances, and pleaſures, give them prepoſſeſſions too ſtrong to regard any mention either of puniſhments or rewards, they will liſten to what makes them inconſiderable or mean in the imaginations of others, and by degrees in their own.

It is certain ſuch topics are to be touched upon, in the light we mean, only by men of the moſt conſummate prudence, as well as excellent wit: for theſe diſcourſes are to be made, if made, to run into example, before ſuch as have their thoughts more intent upon the propriety, than the reaſon of the diſcourſe. What indeed leads me into this way of thinking is, that the laſt thing I read was a ſermon of the learned Doctor SOUTH, upon "The Ways of "Pleaſantneſs *." This admirable diſcourſe

* See N° 61, and *Note*; N° 211, *ad finem*; and GUARDIAN, N° 135.

was

was made at court, where the preacher was too wiſe a man not to believe, the greateſt argument in that place againſt the pleaſures then in vogue, muſt be, that they loſt greater pleaſures by proſecuting the courſe they were in. The charming diſcourſe has in it whatever wit and wiſdom can put together. This gentleman has a talent of making all his faculties bear to the great end of his hallowed profeſſion. Happy genius! he is the better man for being a wit. The beſt way to praiſe this author is to quote him; and I think, I may defy any man to ſay a greater thing of him, or his ability, than that there are no paragraphs in the whole diſcourſe I ſpeak of below theſe which follow.

After having recommended the ſatisfaction of the mind, and the pleaſure of conſcience, he proceeds:

" An ennobling property of it is, that it is " ſuch a pleaſure as never ſatiates or wearies; " for it properly affects the ſpirit; and a ſpirit " feels no wearineſs, as being privileged from " the cauſes of it. But can the *Epicure* ſay ſo " of any of the pleaſures that he ſo much dotes " upon? Do they not expire while they ſatisfy, " and after a few minutes refreſhment, deter- " mine in loathing and unquietneſs? How " ſhort is the interval between a pleaſure and " a burden! How undiſcernible the tranſition " from one to the other! Pleaſure dwells no " longer upon the appetite than the neceſſities " of nature, which are quickly and eaſily pro-

" vided

" vided for; and then all that follows is a " load, and an oppreſſion. Every morſel to a " ſatisfied HUNGER, is only a new labour to a " tired *Digeſtion*. Every draught to him that " has quenched his THIRST, is but a further " quenching of nature, and a proviſion for " rheum and diſeaſes, a drowning of the quick- " neſs and activity of the ſpirits.

" He that prolongs his meals, and ſacrifices " his time, as well as his other conveniencies, " to his luxury, how quickly does he outſet " his pleaſure! And then, how is all the fol- " lowing time beſtowed upon ceremony and " ſurfeit! Until at length, after a long fatigue " of Eating, and Drinking, and Babbling, he " concludes the great work of dining genteely, " and ſo makes a ſhift to riſe from table, that " he may lie down upon his bed; where, " after he has ſlept himſelf into ſome uſe of " himſelf, by much ado he ſtaggers to his " table again, and there acts over the ſame " brutiſh ſcene: ſo that he paſſes his whole " life in a *dozed* condition, between ſleeping " and waking, with a kind of drowſineſs and " confuſion upon his ſenſes, which, what plea- " ſure it can be, is hard to conceive. All that " is of it, dwells upon the tip of his tongue, " and within the compaſs of his palate. A " worthy prize for a man to purchaſe with the " loſs of his time, his reaſon, and himſelf!"

N° 206.

N° 206. Thurſday, Auguſt 3, 1710.

STEELE.

Metiri ſe quemque ſuo modulo ac pede verum eſt.
HOR. 1 Ep. vii. ver. ult.

——————— All ſhould be confin'd
Within the bounds, which nature hath aſſign'd.
FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, Auguſt 2.

THE general purpoſes of men in the conduct of their lives, I mean with relation to this life only, end in gaining either the Affection or the Eſteem of thoſe with whom they converſe. Eſteem makes a man powerful in buſineſs, and Affection deſireable in converſation; which is certainly the reaſon that very agreeable men fail of their point in the world, and thoſe who are by no means ſuch, arrive at it with much eaſe. If it be viſible in a man's carriage that he has a ſtrong paſſion to pleaſe, no one is much at a loſs how to keep meaſures with him; becauſe there is always a balance in people's hands to make up with him, by giving him what he ſtill wants in exchange for what you think fit to deny him. Such a perſon aſks with diffidence, and ever leaves room for de-

nial

nial by that ſoftneſs of his complexion. At the ſame time he himſelf is capable of denying nothing, even what he is not able to perform. The other ſort of man who courts Eſteem, having quite a different view, has as different a behaviour; and acts as much by the dictates of his reaſon, as the other does by the impulſe of his inclination. You muſt pay for every thing you have of him. He conſiders mankind as a people in commerce, and never gives out of himſelf what he is ſure will not come in with intereſt from another. All his words and actions tend to the advancement of his reputation and his fortune, towards which he makes hourly progreſs, becauſe he laviſhes no part of his good-will upon ſuch as do not make ſome advances to merit it. The man who values Affection, ſometimes becomes popular; he who aims at Eſteem, ſeldom fails of growing rich.

Thus far we have looked at theſe different men, as perſons who endeavoured to be valued and beloved from deſign or ambition; but they appear quite in another figure, when you obſerve the men who are agreeable and venerable from the force of their natural inclinations. We affect the company of him who has leaſt regard of himſelf in his carriage, who throws himſelf into unguarded gaiety, voluntary mirth, and general good humour; who has nothing in his head but the preſent hour, and ſeems to have all his intereſt and paſſions gratified, if every man elſe in the room is as uncon-

unconcerned as himſelf. The man uſually has no quality or character among his companions; let him be born of whom he will, have what great qualities he pleaſe; let him be capable of aſſuming for a moment what figure he pleaſes, he ſtill dwells in the imagination of all who know him but as JACK *Such a One*. This makes JACK brighten up the room wherever he enters, and change the ſeverity of the company into that gaiety and good humour, into which his converſation generally leads them. It is not unpleaſant to obſerve even this ſort of creature go out of his character, to check himſelf ſometimes for his familiarities, and pretend ſo aukwardly at procuring to himſelf more eſteem than he finds he meets with. I was the other day walking with JACK GAINLY towards Lincoln's-inn-walks: we met a fellow who is a lower officer where JACK is in the direction. JACK cries to him, "So, how is it, Mr.——?" He anſwers, "Mr. GAINLY, I am glad to ſee "you well." This expreſſion of equality gave my friend a pang, which appeared in the fluſh of his countenance. "Pr'ythee JACK," ſays I, "do not be angry at the man; for do what "you will, the man can only *Love* you; be "contented with the image the man has of "thee; for if thou aimeſt at any other, it muſt "be hatred or contempt." I went on, and told him, "Look you JACK, I have heard "thee ſometimes talk like an oracle for half "an hour, with the ſentiments of a Roman,

the

" the cloſeneſs of a ſchoolman, and the inte-
" grity of a divine; but then, JACK, while I
" admired thee, it was upon topicks which did
" not concern thyſelf; and where the great-
" neſs of the ſubject, added to thy being per-
" ſonally unconcerned in it, created all that
" was great in thy diſcourſe." I did not mind his being a little out of humour; but comforted him, by giving him ſeveral inſtances of men of our acquaintance, who had no one quality in any eminence that were much more *Eſteemed* than he was with very many: " but
" the thing is, if your character is to give
" pleaſure, men will conſider you only in that
" light, and not in thoſe acts which turn to
" eſteem and veneration."

When I think of JACK GAINLY, I cannot but reflect alſo upon his ſiſter GATTY. She is young, witty, pleaſant, innocent. This is her natural character; but when ſhe obſerves any one admired for what they call a fine woman, ſhe is all the next day womanly, prudent, obſerving, and virtuous. She is every moment aſked in her prudential behaviour, whether ſhe is not well? Upon which ſhe as often anſwers in a fret, " Do people think one muſt be al-
" ways romping, always a *Jackpudding*?" I never fail to enquire of her, if my lady ſuch-a-one, that awful beauty, was not at the play laſt night? She knows the connection between that queſtion and her change of humour, and ſays, " It would be very well if ſome people

" would

" would examine into themſelves, as much as " they do into others." Or, " Sure, there is " nothing in the world ſo ridiculous as an " amorous old man."

As I was ſaying, there is a claſs which every man is in by his poſt in nature, from which it is impoſſible for him to withdraw to another, and become it. Therefore it is neceſſary that each ſhould be contented with it, and not endeavour at any progreſs out of that track. To *follow* NATURE is the only agreeable courſe, which is what I would fain inculcate to thoſe jarring companions, FLAVIA and LUCIA. They are mother and daughter. FLAVIA, who is the mamma, has all the charms and deſires of youth ſtill about her, and *is* not much turned of thirty. LUCIA is blooming and amorous, and but a little above fifteen. The mother looks very much younger than ſhe is, the girl very much older. If it were poſſible to fix the girl to her ſick bed, and preſerve the portion, the uſe of which the mother partakes, the good widow FLAVIA would certainly do it. But for fear of LUCIA's eſcape, the mother is forced to be conſtantly attended with a rival, that explains her age, and draws off the eyes of her admirers. The jeſt is, they can never be together in ſtrangers company, but LUCY is eternally reprimanded for ſomething very particular in her behaviour; for which ſhe has the malice to ſay, " ſhe hopes ſhe ſhall always " obey her parents." She carried her paſſion jealouſy

jealouſy to that height the other day, that coming ſuddenly into the room, and ſurprizing colonel LOFTY ſpeaking rapture on one knee to her mother, ſhe clapped down by him, and aſked her bleſſing.

I do not know whether it is ſo proper to tell family occurrences of this nature; but we every day ſee the ſame thing happen in public converſation of the world. Men cannot be contented with what is laudable, but they muſt have all that is laudable. This affectation is what decoys the familiar man into pretences to take ſtate upon him, and the contrary character to the folly of aiming at being winning and complaiſant. But in theſe caſes men may eaſily lay aſide what they are, but can never arrive at what they are not.

As to the purſuits after Affection and Eſteem, the fair ſex are happy in this particular, that with them the one is much more nearly related to the other, than in men. The Love of a woman is inſeparable from ſome Eſteem of her; and as ſhe is naturally the object of Affection, the woman who has your Eſteem has alſo ſome degree of your Love. A man that dotes on a woman for her beauty, will whiſper his friend, "that creature has a great deal of wit when "you are well acquainted with her." And if you examine the bottom of your Eſteem for a woman, you will find you have a greater opinion of her beauty than any body elſe. As to us men, I deſign to paſs moſt of my time with

the facetious HARRY BICKERSTAFF; but WILLIAM BICKERSTAFF, the moſt prudent man of our family, ſhall be my executor.

N° 207. Saturday, Auguſt 5, 1710.

STEELE.

From my own Apartment, Auguſt 4.

HAVING yeſterday morning received a paper of Latin verſes, written with much elegance in honour of theſe my Papers, and being informed at the ſame time, that they were compoſed by a youth under age, I read them with much delight, as an inſtance of his improvement. There is not a greater pleaſure to old age, than ſeeing young people entertain themſelves in ſuch a manner as that we can partake of their enjoyments. On ſuch occaſions we flatter ourſelves, that we are not quite laid aſide in the world; but that we are either uſed with gratitude for what we were, or honoured for what we are. A well-inclined young man, and whoſe good-breeding is founded upon the principles of nature and virtue, muſt needs take delight in being agreeable to his elders, as we are truly delighted when we are not the jeſt of them. When I ſay this, I muſt

muſt confeſs I cannot but think it a very lamentable thing, that there ſhould be a neceſſity for making that a rule of life, which ſhould be, methinks, a mere inſtinct of nature. If reflection upon a man in poverty, whom we once knew in riches, is an argument of commiſeration with generous minds; ſure old age, which is a decay from that vigour which the young poſſeſs, and muſt certainly, if not prevented againſt their will, arrive at, ſhould be more forcibly the object of that reverence, which honeſt ſpirits are inclined to, from a ſenſe of being themſelves liable to what they obſerve has already overtaken others.

My three nephews, whom, in June laſt *was twelvemonth*, I diſpoſed of according to their ſeveral capacities and inclinations; the firſt to the Univerſity, the ſecond to a merchant, and the third to a woman of quality as her page*, by my invitation, dined with me to-day. It is my cuſtom often, when I have a mind to give myſelf a more than ordinary chearfulneſs, to invite a certain young gentlewoman of our neighbourhood to make one of the company. She did me that favour this day. The preſence of a beautiful woman of honour, to minds which are not trivially diſpoſed, diſplays an alacrity which is not to be communicated by any other object. It was not unpleaſant to me, to look into her thoughts of the company

* See TAT. N° 30.

ſhe was in. She ſmiled at the party of pleaſure I had thought of for her, which was compoſed of an old man and three boys. My ſcholar, my citizen, and myſelf, were very ſoon neglected; and the young courtier, by the bow he made to her at her entrance, engaged her obſervation without a rival. I obſerved the Oxonian not a little diſcompoſed at this preference, while the trader kept his eye upon his uncle. My nephew WILL had a thouſand ſecret reſolutions to break in upon the diſcourſe of his younger brother, who gave my fair companion a full account of the faſhion, and what was reckoned moſt becoming to this complexion, and what ſort of habit appeared beſt upon the other ſhape. He proceeded to acquaint her, who of quality was well or ſick within the bills of mortality, and named very familiarly all his lady's acquaintance, not forgetting her very words when he ſpoke of their characters. Beſides all this, he had a road of flattery; and upon her enquiring, what ſort of woman lady LOVELY was in her perſon, "Really Madam," ſays the Jackanapes, "ſhe "is exactly of your height and ſhape; but as "you are fair, ſhe is a brown woman." There was no enduring that this fop ſhould outſhine us all at this unmerciful rate; therefore I thought fit to talk to my young ſcholar concerning his ſtudies; and becauſe I would throw his learning into preſent ſervice, I deſired him to repeat to me the tranſlation he had made of ſome

ſome tender verſes in THEOCRITUS. He did ſo, with an air of elegance peculiar to the college to which I ſent him. I made ſome exceptions to the turn of the phraſes; which he defended with much modeſty, as believing in that place the matter was rather to conſult the ſoftneſs of a ſwain's paſſion, than the ſtrength of his expreſſions. It ſoon appeared that WILL had out-ſtripped his brother in the opinion of our young lady. A little poetry to one who is bred a ſcholar, has the ſame effect that a good carriage of his perſon has on one who is to live in courts. The favour of women is ſo natural a paſſion, that I envied both the boys their ſucceſs in the approbation of my gueſt; and I thought the only perſon invulnerable was my young trader. During the whole meal, I could obſerve in the children a mutual contempt and ſcorn of each other, ariſing from their different way of life and education, and took that occaſion to advertiſe them of ſuch gowing diſtaſtes; which might miſlead them in their future life, and diſappoint their friends, as well as themſelves, of the advantages, which might be expected from the diverſity of their profeſſions and intereſts.

The prejudices, which are growing up between theſe brothers from the different ways of education, are what create the moſt fatal miſunderſtandings in life. But all diſtinctions of diſparagement, merely from our circumſtances, are ſuch as will not bear the exa-

mination of reaſon. The courtier, the trader, and the ſcholar, ſhould all have an equal pretenſion to the denomination of a Gentleman. That tradeſman, who deals with me in a commodity which I do not underſtand, with uprightneſs, has much more right to that character, than the courtier that gives me falſe hopes, or the ſcholar who laughs at my ignorance.

The appellation of Gentleman is never to be affixed to a man's circumſtances, but to his behaviour in them. For this reaſon I ſhall ever, as far as I am able, give my nephews ſuch impreſſions as ſhall make them value themſelves rather as they are uſeful to others, than as they are conſcious of merit in themſelves. There are no qualities for which we ought to pretend to the eſteem of others, but ſuch as render us ſerviceable to them: for "free men have no "ſuperiors but benefactors." I was going on like a true old fellow to this purpoſe to my gueſts, when I received the following epiſtle:

"SIR,

"I HAVE yours, with notice of a benefit "ticket of four hundred pounds *per annum*, "both incloſed by Mr. ELLIOT, who had my "numbers for that purpoſe. Your philoſo-"phic advice came very ſeaſonably to me with "that good fortune: but I muſt be ſo ſincere "with you as to acknowledge, I owe my pre-"ſent moderation more to my own folly, than

"your

" your wiſdom. You will think this ſtrange " until I inform you, that I had fixed my " thoughts upon the thouſand pounds a year, " and had, with that expectation, laid down " ſo many agreeable plans for my behaviour " towards my new lovers, and old friends, that " I have received this favour of fortune with " an air of diſappointment. This is inter- " preted, by all who know not the ſprings of " my heart, as a wonderful piece of humility. " I hope my preſent ſtate of mind will grow " into that; but I confeſs my conduct to be " now owing to another cauſe. However, I " know you will approve my taking hold even " of imperfections, to find my way towards " virtue, which is ſo feeble in us at the beſt, " that we are often beholden to our faults, for " the firſt appearances of it.

" I am, Sir,

" Your moſt humble ſervant,

" CHLOE."

*** LAMBETH *Wells* will be opened on Eaſter Monday, where during the ſeaſon of drinking the *Waters*, the muſic will be continued Mondays, Thurſdays and Saturdays, till ſun-ſet; the other days till two in the afternoon. Price of coming in 3d. as formerly. Such as ſend for the water to pay 1d per quart, being the ſame price paid at St. Thomas Hoſpital. N. B. The poor receive the water *gratis*, POST-MAN, March 28. 1700.

N° 208. Tuesday, August 8, 1710.

STEELE.

Si dixeris æstuo, sudat.—— Juv. Sat. iii. 103.

——————— If you complain of heat,
They rub th' unsweating brow, and swear they sweat.
DRYDEN.

From my own Apartment, August 7.

AN old acquaintance, who met me this morning, seemed overjoyed to see me, and told me I looked as well as he had known me do these forty years: "but," continued "he, not quite the man you were, when we "visited together at lady BRIGHTLY's. Oh! "ISAAC, those days are over. Do you think "there are any such fine creatures now liv-"ing, as we then conversed with?" He went on with a thousand incoherent circumstances, which, in his imagination, must needs please me; but they had the quite contrary effect. The flattery with which he began, in telling me how well I wore, was not disagreeable; but his indiscreet mention of a set of acquaintance we had out-lived, recalled ten thousand things to my memory, which made me reflect upon my present condition with regret,

gret. Had he indeed been ſo kind as after a long abſence, to felicitate me upon an indolent and eaſy old age; and mentioned how much he and I had to thank for, who at our time of day could walk firmly, eat heartily, and converſe chearfully, he had kept up my pleaſure in myſelf. But of all mankind, there are none ſo ſhocking as theſe injudicious civil people. They ordinarily begin upon ſomething, that they know muſt be a ſatisfaction; but then, for fear of the imputation of flattery, they follow it with the laſt thing in the world of which you would be reminded. It is this that perplexes civil perſons. The reaſon that there is ſuch a general outcry among us againſt flatterers is, that there are ſo very few good ones. It is the niceſt art in this life, and is a part of eloquence which does not want the preparation that is neceſſary to all other parts of it, that your audience ſhould be your well-wiſhers: for praiſe from an enemy is the moſt pleaſing of all commendations *.

It is generally to be obſerved, that the perſon moſt agreeable to a man *for a conſtancy*, is he that has no ſhining qualities, but is a certain degree above great imperfections; whom he can live with as his inferior, and who will either overlook, or not obſerve his little defects. Such an eaſy companion as this either now and then throws out a little flattery, or lets a man ſilently flatter himſelf in his ſupe-

* See N° 190.

riority

riority to him. If you take notice, there is hardly a rich man in the world, who has not ſuch *a led friend* of ſmall conſideration, who is a darling for his inſignificancy. It is a great eaſe to have one in our own ſhape a ſpecies below us, and who, without being liſted in our ſervice, is by nature of our retinue. Theſe dependants are of excellent uſe on a rainy day, or when a man has not a mind to dreſs; or to exclude ſolitude, when one has neither a mind to that, or to company. There are of this good-natured order, who are ſo kind as to divide themſelves, and do theſe good offices to many. Five or ſix of them viſit a whole quarter of the town, and exclude the ſpleen, without fees, from the families they frequent. If they do not preſcribe phyſic, they can be company when you take it. Very great benefactors to the rich, or thoſe whom they call people at their eaſe, are your perſons of no conſequence. I have known ſome of them, by the help of a little cunning, make delicious flatterers. They know the courſe of the town, and the general characters of perſons: by *this means* they will ſometimes tell the moſt agreeable falſhoods imaginable. They will acquaint you, that ſuch a one of a quite contrary party ſaid, "That though you were engaged in dif-"ferent intereſts, yet he had the greateſt re-"ſpect for your good ſenſe, and addreſs." When one of theſe has a little cunning, he paſſes his time in the utmoſt ſatisfaction to himſelf

himſelf and his friends: for his poſition, is never to report or ſpeak a diſpleaſing thing to his friend. As for letting him go on in an error, he knows, advice againſt them is the office of perſons of greater talents, and leſs diſcretion.

The Latin word for a flatterer, *aſſentator*, implies no more than a perſon that barely conſents; and indeed ſuch a one, if a man were able to purchaſe or maintain him, cannot be bought too dear. Such a one never contradicts you; but gains upon you, not by a fulſome way of commending you in broad terms, but liking whatever you propoſe or utter; at the ſame time, is ready to beg your pardon, and gainſay you, if you chance to ſpeak ill of yourſelf. An old lady is very ſeldom without ſuch a companion as this, who can recite the names of all her lovers, and the matches refuſed by her in the days when ſhe minded ſuch vanities, as ſhe is pleaſed to call them, though ſhe ſo much approves the mention of them. It is to be noted, that a woman's flatterer is generally elder than herſelf; her years ſerving at once to recommend her patroneſs's age, and to add weight to her complaiſance in all other particulars.

We gentlemen of ſmall fortunes are extremely neceſſitous in this particular. I have indeed one who ſmokes with me often; but his parts are ſo low, that all the incenſe he does me is to fill his pipe with me, and to be out

at

at juſt as many whiffs as I take. This is all the praiſe or aſſent that he is capable of; yet there are more hours when I would rather be in his company, than in that of the brighteſt man I know. It would be an hard matter to give an account of this inclination to be flattered; but if we go to the bottom of it, we ſhall find, that the pleaſure in it, is ſomething like that of receiving money which lay out. Every man thinks he has an eſtate of reputation, and is glad to ſee one that will bring any of it home to him. It is no matter how dirty a bag it is conveyed to him in, or by how clowniſh a meſſenger, ſo the money be good. All that we want, to be pleaſed with flattery, is to believe that the man is ſincere who gives it us. It is by this one accident, that abſurd creatures often out-run the moſt ſkilful in this art. Their want of ability is here an advantage; and their bluntneſs, as it is the ſeeming effect of ſincerity, is the beſt cover to artifice.

TERENCE introduces a flatterer talking to a coxcomb, whom he cheats out of a livelihood; and a third perſon on the ſtage makes on him this pleaſant remark, "This fellow has an art "of making fools madmen." The love of flattery is indeed, ſometimes the weakneſs of a great mind; but you ſee it alſo in perſons, who otherwiſe diſcover no manner of reliſh of any thing above mere ſenſuality. Theſe latter it ſometimes improves; but always debaſes the former. A fool is in himſelf the object of pity,

pity, until he is flattered. By the force of that, his ſtupidity is raiſed into affectation, and he becomes of dignity enough to be ridiculous. I remember a droll, that upon one's ſaying, "The times are ſo tickliſh, that there muſt "great care be taken what one ſays in conver- "ſation;" anſwered with an air of ſurlineſs and honeſty, "If people will be free, let them "be ſo in the manner that I am, who never "abuſe a man but to his face." He had no reputation for ſaying dangerous truths; therefore when it was repeated, "You abuſe a man "but to his face?" "Yes," ſays he, "I flat- "ter him."

It is indeed the greateſt of injuries to flatter any but the unhappy, or ſuch as are diſpleaſed with themſelves for ſome infirmity. In this latter caſe we have a member of our Club, who when Sir JEFFERY falls aſleep, wakens him with ſnoring. This makes Sir JEFFERY hold up for ſome moments the longer, to ſee there are men younger than himſelf among us, who are more lethargic than he is.

When flattery is practiſed upon any other conſideration, it is the moſt abject thing in nature; nay, I cannot think of any character below the flatterer, except he that envies him. You meet with fellows, prepared to be as mean as poſſible in their condeſcenſions and expreſ- ſions; but they want perſons and talents to riſe up to ſuch a baſeneſs. As a coxcomb is a fool of parts, ſo is a flatterer a knave of parts.

The

The beſt of this order, that I know, is one who diſguiſes it under a ſpirit of contradiction, or reproof. He told an arrant driveler the other day, that he did not care for being in company with him, becauſe he heard he turned his abſent friends into ridicule. And upon lady AUTUMN's * diſputing with him about ſomething that happened at the Revolution, he replied with a very angry tone, "Pray, Madam, give me leave to know more "of a thing in which I was actually con- "cerned, than you who were then in your "nurſe's arms."

N° 209. Saturday, Auguſt 10, 1710.

STEELE.

From my own Apartment, Auguſt 9.

A NOBLE painter, who has an ambition to draw a hiſtory piece, has deſired me to give him a ſubject, on which he may ſhew the utmoſt force of his art and genius. For this purpoſe, I have pitched upon that remark-

* See N° 140, *Let.* 4. N° 36; and N° 155, *Note. ad finem.*

able

able incident between ALEXANDER the Great, and his Phyſician *. This prince, in the midſt of his conqueſts in Perſia, was ſeized by a violent fever; and according to the account we have of his vaſt mind, his thoughts were more employed about his recovery, as it regarded the war, than as it concerned his own life. He profeſſed, a ſlow method was worſe than death to him; becauſe it was, what he more dreaded, an interruption of his glory. He deſired a dangerous, ſo it might be a ſpeedy remedy. During this impatience of the king, it is well known that DARIUS had offered an immenſe ſum to any one who ſhould take away his life. But PHILIPIUS, the moſt eſteemed and moſt knowing of his phyſicians, promiſed, that within three days time he would prepare a medicine for him, which ſhould reſtore him more expeditiouſly than could be imagined. Immediately after this engagement, ALEXANDER receives a letter from the moſt conſiderable of his captains, with intelligence that DARIUS had bribed PHILIPPUS to poiſon him. Every circumſtance imaginable favoured this ſuſpicion; but this monarch, who did nothing but in an extraordinary manner, concealed the letter; and while the medicine was preparing, ſpent all his

* In a letter to the SPECTATOR, dated *Grecian* Coffee-Houſe, May 17, 1712, ſigned J. B.; S. W. STEELE is reminded of this painting, and requeſted to give a particular account of the execution of it. "Letters, &c." By C. LILLIE, 8vo, 1725, Vol. I. p. 93.

thoughts

thoughts upon his behaviour in this important incident. From his long ſoliloquy, he came to this reſolution: "ALEXANDER muſt not lie "here alive to be oppreſſed by his enemy. I "will not believe my phyſician guilty; or, I "will periſh rather by his guilt, than my own "diffidence."

At the appointed hour, PHILIPPUS enters with the potion. One cannot but form to one's ſelf on this occaſion the encounter of their eyes, the reſolution in thoſe of the patient, and the benevolence in the countenance of the phyſician. The hero raiſed himſelf in his bed, and, holding the letter in one hand, and the potion in the other, drank the medicine. It will exerciſe my friend's pencil and brain to place this action in its proper beauty. A prince obſerving the features of a ſuſpected traitor, after having drank the poiſon he offered him, is a circumſtance ſo full of paſſion, that it will require the higheſt ſtrength of his imagination to conceive it, much more to expreſs it. But as painting is eloquence and poetry in mechaniſm, I ſhall raiſe his ideas, by reading with him the fineſt draughts in the paſſions concerned in this circumſtance, from the moſt excellent poets and orators. The confidence which ALEXANDER aſſumes from the air of PHILIPPUS's face as he is reading his accuſation, and the generous diſdain which is to riſe in the features of a falſely accuſed man, are principally to be regarded. In this particular he muſt

muſt heighten his thoughts, by reflecting, that he is not drawing only an innocent man traduced, but a man zealouſly affected to his perſon and ſafety, full of reſentment for being thought falſe. How ſhall we contrive to expreſs the higheſt admiration, mingled with diſdain? How ſhall we in ſtrokes of a pencil ſay, what PHILIPPUS did to his prince on this occaſion? "Sir, my life never depended on "yours more than it does now. Without "knowing this ſecret, I prepared the potion, "which you have taken as what concerned "PHILIPPUS no leſs than ALEXANDER; and "there is nothing new in this adventure, but "that it makes me ſtill more admire the ge-"neroſity and confidence of my maſter." ALEXANDER took him by the hand, and ſaid, "PHILIPPUS, I am confident you had rather I "had any other way to have manifeſted the "faith I have in you, than a caſe which ſo "nearly concerns me: and in gratitude I now "aſſure you, I am anxious for the effect of "your medicine, more for your ſake than my "own."

My painter is employed by a man of ſenſe and wealth to furniſh him a gallery; and I ſhall join with my friend in the deſigning part. It is the great uſe of pictures, to raiſe in our minds either agreeable ideas of our abſent friends; or high images of eminent perſonages. But the latter deſign is methinks, carried on in a very improper way; for to fill a room full of

battle-pieces, pompous hiſtories of ſieges, and a tall hero alone in a croud of inſignificant figures about him, is of no conſequence to private men. But to place before our eyes great and illuſtrious men in thoſe parts and circumſtances of life, wherein their behaviour may have an effect upon our minds; as being ſuch as we partake with them merely as they were men: ſuch as theſe, I ſay, may be juſt and uſeful ornaments of an elegant apartment. In this collection therefore that we are making, we will not have the battles, but the ſentiments of ALEXANDER. The affair we were juſt now ſpeaking of, has circumſtances of the higheſt nature; and yet their grandeur has little to do with his fortune. If by obſerving ſuch a piece, as that of his taking a bowl of poiſon with ſo much magnanimity, a man, the next time he has a fit of the ſpleen, is leſs froward to his friend or his ſervants; thus far is ſome improvement.

I have frequently thought, that if we had many draughts which were hiſtorical of certain paſſions, and had the true figure of the great men we ſee tranſported by them, it would be of the moſt ſolid advantage imaginable. To conſider this mighty man on one occaſion, adminiſtering to the wants of a poor ſoldier benumbed with cold, with the greateſt humanity; at another, barbarouſly ſtabbing a faithful officer: at one time, ſo generouſly chaſte and virtuous as to give his captive STATIRA her liberty:

ty: at another, burning a town at the inſtigation of THAIS. Theſe changes in the ſame perſon are what would be more beneficial leſſons of morality, than the ſeveral revolutions in a great man's fortune. There are but one or two in an age, to whom the pompous incidents of his life can be exemplary; but I, or any man, may be as ſick, as good-natured, as compaſſionate, and as angry, as ALEXANDER the Great. My purpoſe in all this chat is, that ſo excellent a furniture may not for the future have ſo romantic a turn, but allude to incidents which come within the fortunes of the ordinary race of men. I do not know but it is by the force of this ſenſeleſs cuſtom, that people are drawn in poſtures they would not for half they are worth be ſurprized in. The unparalleled fierceneſs of ſome rural eſquires drawn in red, or in armour, who never dreamed to deſtroy any thing above a fox, is a common and ordinary offence of this kind. But I ſhall give an account of our whole gallery on another occaſion *.

* See TATLER, Vol. I. N° 8; Vol. II. N° 81; notes on Q. *Curtius*, who though he was wholly unknown to the learned, or at leaſt not mentioned by any author till near 1000 years after his own time, yet what remains of his book is conſidered as a genuine and true hiſtory of Alexander.

N° 210. Saturday, Auguſt 12, 1710.

STEELE.

Sheer-lane, Auguſt 10.

I DID myſelf the honour this day to make a viſit to a lady of quality, who is one of thoſe that are ever railing at the vices of the age; but mean only one vice, becauſe it is the only vice they are not guilty of. She went ſo far as to fall foul on a young woman, who has had imputations; but whether they were juſt or not, no one knows but herſelf. However that is, ſhe is in her preſent behaviour modeſt, humble, pious, and diſcreet. I thought it became me to bring this cenſorious lady to reaſon, and let her ſee, ſhe was a much *not* more vitious woman than the perſon ſhe ſpoke of.

" Madam," ſaid I, " you are very ſevere " to this poor young woman, for a treſpaſs " which I believe Heaven has forgiven her, " and for which, you ſee, ſhe is for ever out " of countenance." " Nay, Mr. BICKER- " STAFF," ſhe interrupted, " if you at this " time of day contradict people of virtue, and " ſtand up for ill women"——" No, no, " Madam," ſaid I, " not ſo faſt; ſhe is re-

" claimed,

" claimed, and I fear you never will be. Nay, " nay, Madam, do not be in a paſſion; but " let me tell you what you are. You are in- " deed as good as your neighbours; but that " is being very bad. You are a woman at " the head of a family, and lead a perfect town- " lady's life. You go on your own way, and " conſult nothing but your glaſs. What im- " perfections indeed you ſee there, you im- " mediately mend as faſt as you can. You " may do the ſame by the faults I tell you of; " for they are much more in your power to " correct.

" You are to know then, that you viſiting " ladies, that carry your virtue from houſe to " houſe with ſo much prattle in each other's " applauſe, and triumph over other people's " faults, I grant you, have but the ſpecula- " tion of vice in your own converſations; but " promote the practice of it in all others you " have to do with.

" As for you, Madam, your time paſſes " away in dreſſing, eating, ſleeping, and pray- " ing. When you riſe in a morning, I grant " you an hour ſpent very well; but you come " out to dreſs in ſo froward an humour, that " the poor girl, who attends you, curſes her " very being in that ſhe is your ſervant, for " the peeviſh things you ſay to her. When " this poor creature is put into a way, that " good or evil are regarded but as they relieve " her from the hours ſhe has and muſt paſs

" with you; the next you have to do with is " your coachman and footmen. They convey " your ladyſhip to church. While you are " praying there, they are curſing, ſwearing, " and drinking in an ale-houſe. During the " time alſo which your ladyſhip ſets apart for " Heaven, you are to know, that your cook " is ſweating and fretting in preparation for " your dinner. Soon after your meal you " make viſits, and the whole world that be- " longs to you ſpeaks all the ill of you which " you are repeating of others. You ſee Ma- " dam, whatever way you go, all about you " are in a very broad one. The morality of " theſe people it is your proper buſineſs to en- " quire into; and until you reform them, you " had beſt let your equals alone; otherwiſe, if " I allow you you are not vitious, you muſt " allow me you are not virtuous."

I took my leave, and received at my coming home the following letter:

" Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

" I HAVE lived a pure and undefiled vir- " gin theſe twenty-ſeven years; and I aſſure " you, it is with great grief and ſorrow of " heart I tell you, that I become weary and " impatient of the deriſion of the gigglers of " our ſex; who call me old maid, and tell " me, I ſhall lead apes. If you are truly a

" patron

" patron of the diſtreſſed, and an adept in aſ-
" trology, you will adviſe whether I ſhall, or
" ought to be prevailed upon by the impertи-
" nencies of my own ſex, to give way to the
" importunities of yours. I aſſure you, I am
" ſurrounded with both, though at preſent
" forlorn.

" I am, &c."

I muſt defer my anſwer to this lady out of a point of chronology. She ſays, ſhe has been twenty-ſeven years a maid; but I fear, according to a common error, ſhe dates her virginity from her birth, which is a very erroneous method; for a woman of twenty is no more to be thought chaſte ſo many years, than a man of that age can be ſaid to have been ſo long valiant. We muſt not allow people the favour of a virtue, until they have been under the temptation to the contrary. A woman is not a maid until her birth-day, as we call it, of her fifteenth year. My plaintiff is therefore deſired to inform me, whether ſhe is at preſent in her twenty-eighth or forty-third year, and ſhe ſhall be diſpatched accordingly *.

St. James's Coffee-houſe, Auguſt 11 †.

A merchant came hither this morning, and read a letter from a correſpondent of his at

* N° 212, *Let.* 3.

† This article and N. B. from St. James's wanting in all the later editions of the TATLER, are now reſtored, from

Milan. It was dated the 7th inſtant, N. S. The following is an abſtract of it. On the 25th of the laſt month, five thouſand men were on their march in the Lampourdan, under the command of general WEZELL, having received

from the original Paper *in folio*, merely for the ſake of remarks, that tend to elucidate the hiſtory of this work, and of the period in which it was written.

In a preceding note on N° 190, ſomething has been ſaid of the *political* LUCUBRATIONS which began about this time. Of the papers which come under this denomination, it may be ſuppoſed, that ſome parts might be reprehenſible; and there was this objection to them all, that they were violations on the plan of the work, and tranſgreſſions of that neutrality in politics which was ſtipulated, underſtood, or expected. Be this as it may, whether ſuch papers were cenſurable or not cenſurable, STEELE certainly, by the publication of them, drew much cenſure upon himſelf; more perhaps than was juſt, if he had even been, which yet he was not, the author as well as the editor of them all. PRIOR was probably an early, and a ſevere cenſurer on this occaſion. It is well known Prior had now deſerted the whig-party, and that he was about this time, for whatever cauſe, expelled the Kit-Cat-Club. He records his own expulſion in the ſixth number of the *Examiner*, which he wrote in ridicule of Dr. GARTH's verſes to lord GODOLPHIN, on his reſignation, Aug. 8, 1710.

PRIOR's Paper is dated from Aug. 31, to Sept. 7, 1710, and was anſwered in a very pointed manner, the week following, in the firſt number of the *Whig-Examiner*. ADDISON's maſterly anſwer probably abated the ſuperabundant zeal of the new convert, and heightened his impatience for the arrival of his friend from Ireland, in the expectation of whoſe ſpeedy and powerful aſſiſtance, the *Examiner* exults, at the cloſe of his fifth number.

It is ſtill more probable, that SWIFT, who ſeems to have been the expected friend and aſſiſtant, would not *ſilently* ſee

ceived orders from his Catholic majeſty to join him in his camp with all poſſible expedition. The duke of ANJOU ſoon had intelligence of their motion, and took a reſolution to decamp, in order to intercept them, within a day's march

ſee BICKERSTAFF falling, and *relapſing* into unpardonable errors, by ſtepping injudiciouſly out of his aſſumed character, and diveſting the dignity of Britiſh Cenſor, to write as a partiſan. See N° 195, *Let.* 1.

SWIFT tells Mrs. JOHNSON, in a letter dated Sept. 10, 1710, "STEELE will certainly looſe his Gazetteer's place, "all the world deteſting his engaging in parties." SWIFT's "Works," Vol. XXII. p. 7. cr. 8vo.

But the moſt certain thing is, that the cenſurable, or at leaſt the cenſured LUCUBRATIONS in queſtion, gave birth to the weekly paper called the *Examiner*, in which there are many animadverſions on STEELE and his politics, penned for the moſt part with ſo much malignity and ſo little wit, that "now, when perſonal malice is paſſed," they counteract the ends of their publication. A perſon treated in this ſcurrilous way, is like one branded in the hand with a cold iron; there may be ignominious terms and words of infamy in the ſtamp, but they leave no impreſſion behind them.

The ſcurrility of the *Examiner* is very blameable; and in this reſpect the *Medley*, one of the papers oppoſed to it by Mr. MAYNWARING and others, is likewiſe exceptionable. If what has been ſaid be true, that a good cauſe needs no bitterneſs to ſupport it, and that a bad one cannot ſubſiſt without it, the political champions of this period incline us to judge unfavourably of both parties. Certainly, if they were not both wrong in ſome inſtances, they had in very many, reaſon enough to blame their advocates.

But it is of the *Examiner* only, ſo often mentioned in the courſe of theſe Notes, that it ſeems proper here to ſay ſomething more particular. This Tory-paper was begun, conducted, and ſupported throughout, by the miniſtry of the

march of our army. The king of Spain was apprehenſive the enemy might make ſuch a movement, and commanded general STANHOPE with a body of horſe, conſiſting of fourteen ſquadrons, to obſerve their courſe, and prevent

the four laſt years of Q. ANNE. The firſt number bears date Aug. 3, 1710, and the laſt in the original edition *in folio*, now before this writer, and ſuppoſed to be complete, is intituled Vol. VI. N° 19, and dated July 26, 1714.

" SWIFT (ſays Dr. JOHNSON) wrote THIRTY THREE " papers in the *Examiner*, and may be allowed to have the " advantage in argument; for where a wide ſyſtem of con- " duct, and the whole of a public character is laid open " to enquiry, the accuſer having the choice of facts, muſt " be very unſkilful if he does not prevail; but with re- " gard to wit, I am afraid none of SWIFT's papers will be " found equal to thoſe by which ADDISON oppoſed him." " Lives of Engliſh Poets," Vol. III. p. 397. Edit. 8vo. 1781.

Dr. JOHNSON ſeems to allude here to ADDISON's "Whig- " Examiner," " of which (ſays he) SWIFT remarks with " exultation, that *it is now down among the dead men.* He " might well (ſays he) rejoice at the death of that which " he could not have killed. Every reader (he adds) muſt " wiſh for more *Whig-Examiners*, for on no occaſion was " the genius of ADDISON more vigorouſly exerted, and on " none did the ſuperiority of his wit more evidently ap- " pear." *Ibidem*, Vol. II. p. 379.

This judgment let who will controvert. In one inſtance, it is not expreſſed with the author's uſual accuracy, there being no papers now extant, *by which* it can be ſaid with certainty, or ſtrict propriety of ſpeech, that ADDISON *oppoſed* SWIFT. It is viſible from the dates of the *Whig-Examiner*, of which there are in all but five numbers, that it was finally dropt before SWIFT made his firſt appearance in the *Tory-Examiner*; nor perhaps was ADDISON the ſole writer of the WHIG-EXAMINER, for Mr. MAYNWARING was

prevent their paſſage over the rivers Segra and Noguera, between Lerida and Balaguer. It happened to be the firſt day that officer had appeared abroad after a dangerous and violent fever; but he received the king's commands on this occaſion

was conſiderably concerned in it; and it was laid down on purpoſe, to make way for the MEDLEY, each number of which is aſſigned to its proper author, in "The Life and "Poſthumous Writings of ARTHUR MAYNWARING, Eſq;" 8vo. 1715.

SWIFT, in a letter to Mrs. JOHNSON, dated Nov. 3, 1711, gives the following account of the firſt volume of the *Examiner*, which conſiſts of 52 numbers. "I have "ſent to *Leigh* the ſet of *Examiners*; the firſt 13 numbers "were written by ſeveral hands, ſome good, ſome bad; "the next *three-and-thirty* were all by one hand, *that makes* "*forty-ſix*; then that author, whoever he was, laid it down "on purpoſe to confound gueſſers, and the laſt ſix were "written by a woman (Mrs. D. MANLEY.)" See SWIFT's "Works," Vol. XXIII. p. 81, &c. crown 8vo, 1769.

This account, which is both circumſtantial and confidental, is flatly contradicted by Dr. HAWKESWORTH, in a note which he certainly would not have written, if he had conſulted the *Examiner in folio*. The original *thirteenth* number was left out by BARBER, when he reprinted the *Examiner* in 12mo; and Dr. HAWKSEWORTH, by truſting to BARBER's copy, has miſnumbered the *Examiners* in the 8th volume of his edition of SWIFT's "Works;" the Paper marked N° XIII. in his edition being N° XIV. in the original, *& ſic de cæteris*. The number omitted by deſign, or by accident, contains a curious defence of paſſive obedience, and perhaps is not inferior either in ſophiſtry, or in ribaldry, to any paper in the *Examiner*.

SWIFT elſewhere ſays, "about a dozen of theſe papers, "under the title of *The Examiner*, written with much ſpi- "rit and ſharpneſs, ſome by Mr. Secretary St. JOHN, "others by Dr. ATTERBURY, and others again by Mr. "PRIOR,

occaſion with a joy which ſurmounted his preſent weakneſs, and on the 27th of laſt month came up with the enemy on the plains of Balaguer. The duke of ANJOU's rear-guard, conſiſting of twenty-ſix ſquadrons, that general ſent

" PRIOR, Dr. FRIEND, &c. were republiſhed with great " applauſe. But, theſe gentlemen being grown weary of " the work, or otherwiſe employed, the determination was, " that I ſhould continue it, which I did accordingly *eight* " months. But my ſtyle being ſoon diſcovered, and hav- " ing contracted a great number of enemies, I let it fall " into other hands, who held it up *in ſome manner* until her " majeſty's death." SWIFT's "Works," Vol. XV. p. 26. cr. 8vo.

The 11th and 12th numbers of the *Examiner* have been aſcribed to Dr. WILLIAM KING, who is ſaid to have been the original publiſher, or oſtenſible author of the paper till it devolved on SWIFT; and " Mr. POPE and Dr. AR- " BUTHNOT, with ſome other of their clan, are reported " to have put their hands ſometimes to the ſame plough." " Memoirs of Mrs. OLDFIELD," p. 46.

SWIFT's firſt paper in the *Examiner*, is the fourteenth number of the edition *in folio*, dated Nov. 2, 1710, his laſt is N° 45, of the ſame edition, dated June 7, 1711, and his papers make in all *thirty-three* numbers. But it appears from SWIFT's own acknowledgements to Mrs. JOHNSON, that he wrote, beſides the papers above-mentioned, the firſt part of N° 46, and that he continued to give hints, and dictate occaſionally, as far at leaſt as N° 21, Vol. III. See SWIFT's "Works," edit. *ut ſupra*, Vol. XXII. p. 260, 264, and 284. Vol. XIX. p. 134. and Vol. XXIII. p. 108.

This being the caſe, it is not ſo certain as Dr. HAWKESWORTH ſuppoſes, that the additional *Examiners* aſcribed to SWIFT in the Iriſh edition of his works, afford any proof that the Dean did not reviſe that edition; for by his own confeſſion, he continued the *Examiner* EIGHT months. See SWIFT's

ſent intelligence of their poſture to the king, and deſired his majeſty's orders to attack them. During the time which he waited for his inſtructions, he made his diſpoſition for the charge, which was to divide themſelves into three

SWIFT's "Works," *ut ſupra*, and Vol. I. Preface, p. xiii. But taking things juſt as SWIFT ſtates them, what can be ſaid for his affecting to deny *in toto*, his being any way concerned in the *Examiner?* His very cautious words, which he ſays, he made uſe of to ADDISON, and 50 others, are very remarkable. "I had not the leaſt hand in writing "any of theſe papers." If SWIFT's acknowledgements to Mrs. JOHNSON of occaſional hints, &c. had any meaning, they certainly meant to inform her, that he had ſtill *ſome* concern in the EXAMINER. It ſeems therefore impoſſible for a reader, with this recollection, to enter into SWIFT's outrageous reſentment at STEELE's intimating, in no very uncivil manner, a belief that his *eſtranged friend* was "an "accomplice of the Examiner."

In the latter part of SWIFT's life, affliction throws a ſacredneſs around him, that ſets diſcernment and diſcrimination at defiance. But in his beſt condition, his virulent treatment of STEELE, on this and other occaſions, and very many unaccountable inſtances of inſolence and caprice, ſeem to have been indications, or ebullitions of that inſanity, that afterwards overpowered him.

The reader will be better pleaſed, perhaps, to judge of this for himſelf, and is therefore referred to the paſſages before-quoted, to GUARD. N° 53, and to the *ripping* letters it occaſioned, which he will find in SWIFT's "Works," *ut ſupra*, Vol. XVII. p. 99. *& ſeq.* He may likewiſe, only for curioſity, turn to Vol. XIX. p. 144, 156. where he will find SWIFT's own account of a quarrel not very diſſimilar, with lord LANSDOWN, during the time when SWIFT certainly *wrote* the EXAMINER, as he tells Mrs. JOHNSON, "by the encouragement and direction of the "great

three bodies; one to be commanded by himſelf in the centre, a body on the right by count MAURICE of Naſſau, and the third on the left by the earl of ROCHFORD. Upon the receipt of his majeſty's direction to attack the enemy, the

" great men, *who aſſured him*, that they were all true." See *ut ſupra*, Vol. XXII. p. 120.

From a licentious alluſion in GUARD. N° 53, it is probable, that Mrs. D. MANLEY wrote, or was ſuppoſed to have written, more than the ſix laſt numbers of the firſt volume of the EXAMINER; and it is certain, that the paper was committed latterly to the management of a Mr. OLDISWORTH, but ſtill under the direction and controul of the miniſtry, perhaps of Dr. FRIEND and SWIFT in conjunction, or of SWIFT in particular, who ſpeaks of this man, ſometimes rather favourably, and at other times contemptuouſly enough.

" The Chancellor of the Exchequer (ſays he) ſent the " author of the Examiner 20 guineas; he is an ingenious " fellow, but the moſt confounded coxcomb in the world." SWIFT's " Works," *ut ſupra*, Vol. XIX. p. 256. " I " have inſtructed an *under-ſpur-leather* to write ſo, that it " is taken for mine." *Ibidem*, Vol. XXIII. p. 61. I " dined in the city with Dr. FRIEND, not among my mer- " chants, but with *a ſcrub inſtrument of miſchief of mine*," &c. *Ibid.* Vol. XXII. p. 274. " My man made a blun- " der this morning, and let up a viſitor, when I had or- " dered to ſee nobody, ſo I was forced to hurry a *hang-* " *dog inſtrument of mine into my bed-chamber*, and keep him " cooling his heels there above an hour." *Ibidem*, Vol. XXIII. p. 92.

It ſeems, that OLDISWORTH, though an advocate for non-reſiſtance, took up arms againſt his lawful ſovereign, for he is ſaid to have been killed in the battle of Preſton. " Weekly Packet," N° 183, Jan. 7, 1716. But this account of his death was moſt probably premature; for Mr. NICHOLS

the general himſelf charged with the utmoſt vigour and reſolution, while the earl of ROCHFORD and count MAURICE extended themſelves on his right and left, to prevent the advantage the enemy might make of the ſuperiority of their

NICHOLS ſays, that Mr. OLDISWORTH died Sept. 15, 1734, "Supplement to SWIFT's Works," Vol. I. p. 47. *Note.*

The fifth paper of the firſt volume of the *Examiner* is a *critique* on the paſſage here reſtored from the TATLER *in folio*, written with a great affectation of wit; but the remarks being for the moſt part political, have nothing to do here.

"We too are ſorry (ſays the writer) for the loſs of the "E. of ROCHFORD; but I am afraid ISAAC BICKER-"STAFF, who now compliments him with the title of "*heroic youth*, has forgot the TATLER of *Tun*, *Gun*, and *Piſtol*," This ſeems to refer to N° 24.

In the concluſion of the paper, STEELE is reproached for meddling with matters of ſtate, and warned in a contemptuous manner, with a reference no doubt of his being Gazetteer, &c. *to take care of himſelf.* Arguments of a different kind, it is ſaid, were made uſe of about this time to detach STEELE from his party, equally in vain! The writer concludes his paper with the following P. S.

"The TATLER, in his laſt, promiſes us, that as "the town fills he will be wittier: I am ſorry for his "ſake, it has been empty ſo long. I believe he will be "ſhortly as good as his word, for his friends I hear are "coming from Ireland. I expect too ſome of my friends "from the ſame country; and as he is to be new-rigged "out for a wit, ſo I do not queſtion but that there will "from thence too come freſh materials for an *Examiner*." N° 5, Vol. I.

This paſſage ſeems to imply, that the tory-miniſtry had actually engaged SWIFT in their intereſt, before his coming into England in September 1710; and that, in expectation

their numbers. What appears to have misled the enemy's general in this affair was, that it was not supposed practicable that the confederates would attack him till they had received a reinforcement. For this reason he pursued his

tation of his arrival, they had already provided a proper employment for his pen. It is confidently affirmed, that the doctor had before this made an offer of similar service to lord GODOLPHIN, who had a thorough contempt for hireling writers, and rejected the proposal with disdain. See "The Life and Posthumous Works of ARTHUR "MAYNWARING, Esq;" 8vo, 1715, p. 158, 168.

If credit is to be given to the authority above-mentioned, the Treasurer's refusal of such profer'd service, in concurrence with other motives, probably induced SWIFT to make the *Examiner* a channel to convey his malice, and resentment into the world. Certainly there are very many passages in SWIFT's own writings, that seem to countenance, if not to warrant this supposition. Such among others are the following.

"My lord Treasurer (GODOLPHIN) received me with a "great deal of coldness, which has enraged me so, I am "almost *vowing revenge*." SWIFT's "Works," *ut supra*. Vol. XXII. p. 4. "I am a little piqued in honour to let "people see I am not despised." *Ibid.* p. 204.

After *talking treason heartily for an hour and an half with lord* RADNOR, he says, "and I am come home rolling re-"sentments in my mind, framing schemes of revenge: full "of which (having written down some hints) I go to "bed." *Ibid.* p. 8. Speaking of the Whigs, he says, "But "who the devil cares what they think?——Rot 'em, for "ungrateful dogs; I'll make them repent their usage before "I leave this place." *Ibid.* p. 68. Another passage to this purpose is remarkable, as it seems to imply dissatisfaction with himself, and to have been written in a sober moment, and in confidence, to Mrs. JOHNSON. "I have "been gaining enemies by the scores, and friends by the "couples,

his march without facing about, till we were actually coming on to engagement. General STANHOPE's diſpoſition made it impracticable

" couples, which is againſt the rules of wiſdom; becauſe " they ſay, one enemy can do more hurt, than ten friends " can do good. *But I have had my revenge at leaſt, if I get* " *nothing elſe.* And ſo let *Fate* govern." *Ibid.* p. 270. See alſo Vol. XXII. p. 31, 42. Vol. XIV. p. 46, 73. and Vol. XIX. p. 62, 64, 65.

On this ſuppoſition, which, to ſay the very leaſt of it, is not improbable, it muſt neceſſarily follow, that SWIFT's reſidence in London in the years 1708, 1709, and 1710, under the notion of a ſolicitor for the remiſſion of the firſt-fruits, &c. payable to the crown by the clergy of Ireland, was chiefly on purpoſe to proſecute his own ambitious and ſelfiſh views, under a poor pretext for relinquiſhing his ſtation in the church. To do juſtice to this ſuppoſition, it ought to be obſerved, that the odd, ungraceful manner in which SWIFT wriggled himſelf into this oſtenſible employment, is very remarkable, as the reader may ſee from an undated letter to archbiſhop KING, Vol. XIV. p. 34. and the ſeven following letters dated in 1708 and 1709; nor is it leſs remarkable, that though two Iriſh biſhops had, before his introduction into the commiſſion, a pecuniary appointment for their ſervice in it, yet SWIFT had none, as plainly appears from a paſſage in Vol. XIV. p. 158. SWIFT, it ſeems, whilſt he was acting apparently as ſolicitor in this expenſive and troubleſome buſineſs, without fee or emolument, was in the meanwhile really making his own markets with miniſtry [Vol. XIV. p. 73]; for even in 1708, he avows his purpoſe of *making his fortune*, by means of the one or the other party; [Vol. XIV. p. 46.] But after all, in 1716, in the reign of GEORGE I. ſpeaking of his own principles, he avers, that he *was always a* WHIG in politics. See Vol. XIV. p. 163.

This ſurely, to ſpeak in his own ſtyle, muſt be a *refinement*; and upon the whole, it ſeems, that SWIFT made no more ſcruple than if he had been himſelf a great miniſter, and not a Chriſtian, " to mould the alphabet into whatever " words he pleaſed."

to do it at that time; count MAURICE and the earl of ROCHFORD attacking them in the inſtant in which they were forming themſelves. The charge was made with the greateſt gallantry, and the enemy very ſoon put into ſo great diſorder, that their whole cavalry were commanded to ſupport their rear-guard. Upon the advance of this reinforcement, all the horſe of the king of Spain were come up to ſuſtain general STANHOPE, inſomuch, that the battle improved to a general engagement of the cavalry of both armies. After a warm diſpute for ſome time, it ended in the utter defeat of all the duke of ANJOU's horſe. Upon the diſpatch of theſe advices, that prince was retiring towards Lerida. We have no account of any conſiderable loſs on our ſide, except that both thoſe heroic youths, the earl of ROCHFORD and count NASSAU, fell in this action. They were you know, both ſons of perſons who had a great place in the confidence of your late king WILLIAM; and I doubt not but their deaths will endear their families, which were ennobled by him, in your nation. General STANHOPE has been reported by the enemy dead of his wounds; but he received only a ſlight contuſion on the ſhoulder.

P. S. We acknowledge you here a mighty brave people; but you are ſaid to love quarrelling ſo well, that you cannot be quiet at home. The favourers of the houſe of Bourbon among us affirm, that this STANHOPE, who

who could as it were get out of his ſick-bed to fight againſt their king of Spain, muſt be of the antimonarchical party.

N° 211. Tueſday, Auguſt 15, 1710.

STEELE.

—— *Nequeo monſtrare, & ſentio tantùm.*

Juv. Sat. vii. 56.

What I can fancy, but can ne'er expreſs.

DRYDEN.

Sunday, Auguſt 13.

IF there were no other conſequences of it, but barely that human creatures on this day aſſemble themſelves before their Creator, without regard to their uſual employments, their minds at leiſure from the cares of this life, and their bodies adorned with the beſt attire they can beſtow on them; I ſay, were this mere outward celebration of a SABBATH all that is expected from men, even that were a laudable diſtinction, and a purpoſe worthy the human nature. But when there is added to it the ſublime pleaſure of DEVOTION, our being is exalted above itſelf; and he, who ſpends a ſeventh day in the contemplation of the next life, will not eaſily fall into the corruptions of this, in the other ſix. They, who never admit

thoughts of this kind into their imaginations, loſe higher and ſweeter ſatisfactions than can be raiſed by any other entertainment. The moſt illiterate man who is touched with Devotion, and uſes frequent exerciſes of it, contracts a certain greatneſs of mind, mingled with a noble ſimplicity, that raiſes him above thoſe of the ſame condition; and there is an indelible mark of goodneſs in thoſe who ſincerely poſſeſs it. It is hardly poſſible it ſhould be otherwiſe; for the fervors of a *pious* MIND will naturally contract ſuch an earneſtneſs and attention towards a better being, as will make the ordinary paſſages of life go off with a becoming indifference. By this a man in the loweſt condition will not appear mean, or in the moſt ſplendid fortune inſolent.

As to all the intricacies and viciſſitudes, under which men are ordinarily entangled with the utmoſt ſorrow and paſſion, one who is *devoted* to HEAVEN, when he falls into ſuch difficulties, is led by a clue through a labyrinth. As to this world, he does not pretend to ſkill in the mazes of it; but fixes his thoughts upon one certainty, that he ſhall ſoon be out of it. And we may aſk very boldly, what can be a more ſure conſolation than to have an hope in death? When men are arrived at thinking of their very diſſolution with pleaſure, how few things are there that can be terrible to them! Certainly, nothing can be dreadful to ſuch ſpirits, but what would make death terrible to them,

them, falſhood towards man, or impiety towards heaven. To ſuch as theſe, as there are certainly many ſuch, the gratifications of innocent pleaſures are doubled, even with reflections upon their imperfection. The diſappointments, which naturally attend the great promiſes we make ourſelves in expected enjoyments, ſtrike no damp upon ſuch men, but only quicken their hopes of ſoon knowing joys, which are too pure to admit of allay or ſatiety.

It is thought, among the politer ſort of mankind, an imperfection to want a reliſh of any of thoſe things which refine our lives. This is the foundation of the acceptance which Eloquence, Muſic, and Poetry make in the world; and I know not why DEVOTION, conſidered merely as an exaltation of our happineſs, ſhould not at leaſt be ſo far regarded as to be conſidered. It is poſſible, the very enquiry would lead men into ſuch thoughts and gratifications, as they did not expect to meet with in this place. Many a good acquaintance has been loſt from a general prepoſſeſſion in his diſfavour, and a ſevere aſpect has often hid under it a very agreeable companion.

There are no diſtinguiſhing qualities among men to which there are not falſe pretenders; but though none is more pretended to than that of *Devotion*, there are, perhaps, fewer ſucceſsful impoſtors in this kind than any other. There is ſomething ſo natively great

and good in a perſon that is truly *devout*, that an aukward man may as well pretend to be genteel, as an hypocrite to be pious. The conſtraint in words and actions are equally viſible in both caſes; and any thing ſet up in their room does but remove the endeavourers further off from their pretenſions. But, however the ſenſe of true Piety is abated, there is no other motive of action that can carry us through all the viciſſitudes of life with alacrity and reſolution. But PIETY, like Philoſophy, when it is ſuperficial, does but make men appear the worſe for it; and a principle that is but half received does but diſtract, inſtead of guiding our behaviour. When I reflect upon the unequal conduct of LOTIUS, I ſee many things that run directly counter to his intereſt; therefore I cannot attribute his labours for the public good to ambition. When I conſider his diſregard to his fortune, I cannot eſteem him covetous. How then can I reconcile his neglect of himſelf, and his zeal for others? I have long ſuſpected him to be "a little pious:" but no man ever hid his vice with greater caution, than he does his virtue. It was the praiſe of a great Roman, "that he had rather "be, than appear good." But ſuch is the weakneſs of LOTIUS, that I dare ſay, he had rather be eſteemed irreligious than devout. By I know not what impatience of raillery, he is wonderfully fearful of being thought too great a believer. A hundred little devices are made

uſe

uſe of to hide a time of private Devotion; and he will allow you any ſuſpicion of his being ill employed, ſo you do not tax him with being well. But alas! how mean is ſuch a behaviour? To boaſt of virtue, is a moſt ridiculous way of diſappointing the merit of it, but not ſo pitiful as that of being aſhamed of it. How unhappy is the wretch, who makes the moſt abſolute and independent motive of action the cauſe of perplexity and inconſtancy! How different a figure does CÆLICOLO * make with all who know him! His great and ſuperior mind, frequently exalted by the raptures of heavenly meditation, is to all his friends of the ſame uſe, as if an angel were to appear at the deciſion of their diſputes. They very well underſtand, he is as much diſintereſted and unbiaſſed as ſuch a being. He conſiders all applications made to him, as thoſe addreſſes will affect his own application to heaven. All his determinations are delivered with a beautiful humility; and he pronounces his deciſions with the air of one who is more frequently a ſupplicant than a judge.

* It has been thought that this is one of STEELE's *political* papers, with a deſign to contraſt the character of Mr. HARLEY, afterwards lord OXFORD, the treaſurer then in office, with that of lord GODOLPHIN, who was his lordſhip's immediate predeceſſor; but it might be perhaps, the reſult of a ſerious hour of ſelf-examination, and the compariſon of STEELE's own character as a pietiſt, with that of his friend Mr. *John Hughes*, under the fictitious names of *Latius* and *Cæliſcolo*.

Thus humble, and thus great, is the man who is moved by Piety, and exalted by Devotion. But behold this recommended by the maſterly hand of a great divine I have heretofore made bold with *.

" It is ſuch a pleaſure as can never cloy or " overwork the mind; a delight that grows " and improves under thought and reflection; " and while it exerciſes, does alſo endear it- " ſelf to the mind. All pleaſures that affect " the body muſt needs weary, becauſe they " tranſport; and all tranſportation is a vio- " lence; and no violence can be laſting; but " determines upon the falling of the ſpirits, " which are not able to keep up that height of " motion that the pleaſure of the ſenſes raiſes " them to. And therefore how inevitably " does an immoderate laughter end in a ſigh, " which is only nature's recovering itſelf after " a force done to it: but the religious pleaſure " of a well-diſpoſed mind moves gently, and " therefore conſtantly. It does not affect by " rapture and ecſtaſy, but is like the pleaſure " of health, greater and ſtronger than thoſe " that call up the ſenſes with groſſer and more " affecting impreſſions. No man's body is as " ſtrong as his appetites; but Heaven has " corrected the boundleſſneſs of his volup- " tuous deſires by ſtinting his ſtrength, and " contracting his capacities.—The pleaſure of

* Dr. South. See N° 61, N° 205, *notes*; and Guardian, N° 135.

the

" the religious man is an eaſy and a portable
" pleaſure, ſuch an one as he carries about in
" his boſom, without alarming either the eye,
" or the envy of the world. A man putting
" all his pleaſures into this one, is like a
" traveller putting all his goods into one
" jewel; the value is the ſame, and the con-
" venience greater."

N° 212. Thurſday, Auguſt 17, 1710.

STEELE.

From my own Apartment, Auguſt 16.

I HAVE had much importunity to anſwer the following letter:

" Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

" READING over a volume of yours, I
" find the words *Simplex Munditiis* mentioned
" as a deſcription of a very well-dreſſed wo-
" man.* I beg of you, for the ſake of the
" ſex, to explain theſe terms. I cannot com-
" prehend what my brother means, when he
" tells me, they ſignify my own name, which
" is Sir, " Your humble ſervant,
" PLAIN ENGLISH."

* See N° 62.

I think

I think the lady's brother has given us a very good idea of that elegant expreſſion; it being the greateſt beauty of ſpeech to be cloſe and intelligible. To this end, nothing is to be more carefully conſulted than plainneſs. In a lady's attire this is the ſingle excellence; for to be, what ſome people call, fine, is the ſame vice in that caſe, as to be florid, is in writing or ſpeaking. I have ſtudied and *writ* on this important ſubject, until I almoſt deſpair of making a reformation in the females of this iſland; where we have more beauty than in any ſpot in the univerſe, if we did not diſguiſe it by falſe garniture, and detract from it by impertinent improvements. I have by me a treatiſe concerning *pinners* *, which, I have ſome hopes, will contribute to the amendment of the preſent head-dreſſes, to which I have ſolid and unanſwerable objections. But moſt of the errors in that, and other particulars of adorning the head, are crept into the world from the ignorance of modern *tirewomen* †; for it is come to that paſs, that an aukward creature in the firſt year of her apprenticeſhip, that can hardly ſtick a pin, ſhall take upon her to dreſs a woman of the firſt quality. However, it is certain, that there requires in a good *tirewoman* a perfect ſkill in optics; for all the force of ornament is to contribute to the intention of the

* See N° 76.

† See N° 79. *note.*

eyes,

eyes. Thus ſhe, who has a mind to look killing, muſt arm her face accordingly, and not leave her eyes and cheeks undreſſed. There is ARAMINTA, who is ſenſible of this, that ſhe never will ſee even her own huſband, without a *hood* * on. Can any one living bear to ſee Miſs GRUEL †, lean as ſhe is, with *her hair tied back* after the modern way ‡? But ſuch is the folly of our ladies, that becauſe one who is a beauty, out of oſtentation of her being ſuch, takes care to wear ſomething that ſhe knows cannot be of any conſequence to her complexion; I ſay, our women run on ſo heedleſsly in the faſhion, that though it is the intereſt of ſome to hide as much of their faces as poſſible, yet becauſe a leading toaſt appeared with *a backward head-dreſs*, the reſt ſhall follow the mode, without obſerving that the author of the faſhion aſſumed it becauſe it could become no one but herſelf.

‖ FLAVIA is ever well-dreſſed, and always the genteeleſt woman you meet: but the make

* See SPEC. N° 271. p. 83.

† N° 10, *Note* N° 13.

‡ See N° 67, Let. I.

‖ This picture of FLAVIA is the *vera effigies* of Mrs. ANNE OLDFIELD, for whom it was drawn. See "Memoirs of Mrs. OLDFIELD," under the name of Mr. EGERTON, p. 60. TATLER, N° 10 *note*, N° 239; *verſes and note*; N° 210, *note*; SPECT. N° 546; and Life of C. CIBBER, Vol. I. p. 222, 2 Vols. 12mo. 1756.

of

of her mind very much contributes to the ornament of her body. She has the greateſt ſimplicity of manners, of any of her ſex. This makes every thing look native about her, and her clothes are ſo exactly fitted, that they appear, as it were, part of her perſon. Every one that ſees her knows her to be of quality; but her diſtinction is owing to her manner, and not to her habit. Her beauty is full of attraction, but not of allurement. There is ſuch a compoſure in her looks, and propriety in her dreſs, that you would think it impoſſible ſhe ſhould change the garb, you one day ſee her in, for any thing ſo becoming, until you next day ſee her in another. There is no other myſtery in this, but that however ſhe is apparelled, ſhe is herſelf the ſame: for there is ſo immediate a relation between our thoughts and geſtures, that a woman muſt think well to look well.

But this weighty ſubject I muſt put off for ſome other matters, in which my correſpondents are urgent for anſwers; which I ſhall *do* where I can, and appeal to the judgment of others where I cannot.

" Mr. BICKERSTAFF, Auguſt 15, 1710.

" TAKING the air the other day on horſe-
" back in the *green lane* that leads to South-
" gate, I diſcovered coming towards me a per-
" ſon well mounted in a *Maſk*; and I accord-
" ingly expected, as any one would, to have been

" been robbed *. But when we came up with " each other, the ſpark, to my greater ſur- " prize, very peaceably gave me the way; " which made me take courage enough to aſk " him, if he maſqueraded, or how? He made " me no anſwer, but ſtill continued *incognito*. " This was certainly an aſs, in a lion's ſkin; " a harmleſs bull-beggar, who delights to " fright innocent people, and ſet them a gal- " loping. I bethought myſelf of putting as " good a jeſt upon him, and had turned my " horſe, with a deſign to purſue him to Lon- " don, and get him apprehended, on ſuſpicion " of being a highwayman: but when I re- " flected, that it was the proper office of the " magiſtrate to puniſh only knaves, and that we " had a CENSOR of Great Britain for people " of another denomination, I immediately de- " termined to proſecute him in your Court " only. This unjuſtifiable frolic I take to be " neither wit nor humour, therefore hope you " will do me, and as many others as were that " day frighted, juſtice. I am, Sir,

" Your friend and ſervant,

" J. L."

* In the proceſs of a few ſucceeding years, ſo much injury was done in various ways, by diſorderly perſons diſguiſed with *Maſks*, crapes, and blackened faces, that it was thought neceſſary to paſs the law which is called " The Black Act." Stat. 9 GEO. I. c. 22. The ladies at this time rode in *Maſks*. See SWIFT's " Works," Vol. XXII. p. 269.

" SIR,

" SIR,

" THE gentleman begs your pardon, and " frighted you out of fear of frighting you; " for he is juſt come out of the ſmall-pox."

" MR. BICKERSTAFF,

" YOUR diſtinction concerning the time " of commencing virgins is allowed to be " juſt *. I write you my thanks for it, in the " twenty-eighth year of my life, and twelfth " of my virginity. But I am to aſk you an- " other queſtion: may a woman be ſaid to " live any more years a maid, than ſhe con- " tinues to be courted?

I am, &c.

" SIR, Auguſt 15, 1710.

" I OBSERVE that the Poſtman of Satur- " day laſt, giving an account of the action in " Spain, has this elegant turn of expreſſion; " *general* STANHOPE †, *who in the whole action*

* See N° 210, *Let.* &c.

† See N° 210. General STANHOPE ſtood candidate about this time for Weſtminſter, by his proxy, major general DAVENPORT, and was oppoſed by Mr. THOMAS CROSS, a brewer, who it ſeems, was moſt glorioufly attended even by officers of the army, in oppoſition to a victorious general.

The third number of the WHIG-EXAMINER was written upon this occaſion, and is aſcribed to ARTHUR MAYNWARING, Eſq; by his hiſtorian OLDMIXON. In that paper

" *tion expreſſed as much bravery as conduct,*
" received a contuſion in his right ſhoulder.
" I ſhould be glad to know, whether this cau-
" tious politician means to commend or to
" rally him, by ſaying, ' He expreſſed as much
" bravery as conduct ?' If you can explain
" this dubious phraſe, it will inform the
" public, and oblige, Sir,

" Your humble ſervant, &c."

N° 213. Saturday, Auguſt 19, 1710.

STEELE.

Sheer-lane, Auguſt 18.

THERE has of late crept in among the downright Engliſh a mighty ſpirit of DISSIMULATION. But, before we diſcourſe of this vice, it will be neceſſary to obſerve, that the learned make a difference between SIMULATION and DISSIMULATION *. *Simulation* is a pretence of

paper *Alcibiades* means general STANHOPE, *Taureas* Mr. CROSS, and the Lacedemonians denote the Spaniards. See WHIG-EXAMINER, N° 3, and MEDLEY, N° 2.

General JAMES STANHOPE took the iſland of Minorca in 1708; he was created a baron and viſcount in 1717, earl STANHOPE the year following, and died April 21, 1731. See TAT. N° 251; Note on *Whiſton*.

* An alluſion perhaps to SALLUST's character of CATILINE. " Animus,

of what is not, and *Diſſimulation* is a concealment of what is. The latter is our preſent affair. When you look round you in public places in this iſland, you ſee the generality of mankind carry in their countenance an air of challenge or defiance; and there is no ſuch man to be found among us, who naturally ſtrives to do greater honours and civilities than he receives. This innate ſullenneſs or ſtubbornneſs of complexion is hardly to be conquered by any of our iſlanders. For which reaſon, however they may pretend to chouſe one another, they make but very aukward rogues; and their diſlike to each other is ſeldom ſo well *diſſembled*, but it is *ſuſpected*. When once it is ſo, it had as good be profeſſed. A man who *diſſembles* well muſt have none of what we call ſtomach, otherwiſe he will be cold in his profeſſions of good-will where he hates; an imperfection of the laſt ill conſequence in buſineſs. This fierceneſs in our natures is apparent from the conduct of our young fellows, who are not got into the ſchemes and arts of life which the children of the world walk by. One would think that, of courſe, when a man of any conſequence for his figure, his mien, or his gravity, paſſes by a youth, he

" *Animus,—ſubdolus, varius, cujus rei libet ſimulator ac* Diſſimulator." SALLUST, *Bell. Catil. cap.* V. But the author ſeems rather to allude here, to lord VERULAM's ingenious Eſſay entituled, " Of *Simulation* and *Diſſimulation*." See SHAW's Edit. of L. BACON's Works, Vol. II. p. 68. & *ſeq.* 3 vols. 4to.

ſhould

ſhould certainly have the firſt advances of ſalutation; but he is, you may obſerve, treated in a quite different manner; it being the very characteriſtic of an Engliſh temper to defy. As I am an Engliſhman, I find it a very hard matter to bring myſelf to pull off the hat firſt; but it is the only way to be upon any good terms with thoſe we meet with. Therefore the firſt advance is of high moment. Men judge of others by themſelves; and he that will command with us, muſt condeſcend. It moves one's ſpleen very agreeably, to ſee fellows pretend to be *Diſſemblers* without this leſſon. They are ſo reſervedly complaiſant until they have learned to reſign their natural paſſions, that all the ſteps they make towards gaining thoſe whom they would be well with, are but ſo many marks of what they really are, and not of what they would appear.

The rough Britons, when they pretend to be artful towards one another, are ridiculous enough; but when they ſet up for vices they have not, and *diſſemble* their good with an affectation of ill, they are inſupportable. I know two men in this town who make as good figures as any in it, that manage their credit ſo well as to be thought atheiſts, and yet ſay their prayers morning and evening. Tom Springly, the other day, pretended to go to an *aſſignment* with a married woman at Roſamond's Pond, and was ſeen ſoon after reading

the reſponſes with great gravity at ſix-a-clock prayers.

Sheer-lane, Auguſt 17.

Though the following epiſtle bears a juſt accuſation of myſelf, yet in regard it is a more advantageous piece of juſtice to another, I inſert it at large.

Garraway's Coffee-houſe, Auguſt 10.

" Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

" I HAVE lately read your Paper, wherein " you repreſent a converſation between a " young lady, your three nephews, and your- " ſelf*; and am not a little offended at the " figure you give your young *Merchant* in the " preſence of a beauty. The topic of LOVE is " a ſubject on which a man is more beholden " to nature for his eloquence, than to the in- " ſtruction of the ſchools, or my lady's wo- " man. From the two latter your ſcholar " and page muſt have reaped all their advan- " tage above him.—I know by this time you " have pronounced me a *Trader*. I acknow- " ledge it; but cannot bear the excluſion from " any pretence of ſpeaking agreeably to a fine " woman, or from any degree of generoſity " that way. You have among us *Citizens* " many well-wiſhers; but it is for the juſtice " of your repreſentations, which we, perhaps,

* See N° 207.

" are

" are better judges of than you (by the account " you give of your nephew) ſeem to allow.

" To give you an opportunity of making us " ſome reparation, I deſire you would tell, " your own way, the following inſtance of " *heroic* LOVE in the city. You are to remem- " ber, that ſomewhere in your writings, for " enlarging the territories of virtue and ho- " nour, you have multiplied the opportunities " of attaining to *heroic* VIRTUE; and have " hinted, that in whatever ſtate of life a man " is, if he does things above what is ordinarily " performed by men of his rank, he is in thoſe " inſtances an HERO.

" TOM TRUEMAN, a young gentleman of " eighteen years of age, fell paſſionately in " LOVE with the beauteous ALMIRA, daughter " to his maſter. Her regard for him was no " leſs tender. TRUEMAN was better acquaint- " ed with his maſter's affairs than his daugh- " ter; and ſecretly lamented, that each day " brought him by many miſcarriages nearer " bankruptcy than the former. This unhappy " poſture of their affairs, the youth ſuſpected, " was owing to the ill-management of a factor, " in whom his maſter had an entire confi- " dence. TRUEMAN took a proper occaſion, " when his maſter was ruminating on his de- " caying fortune, to addreſs him for leave to " ſpend the remainder of his time with his " foreign correſpondent. During three years " ſtay in that employment, he became ac-

" quainted with all that concerned his maſter,
" and by his great addreſs in the management
" of that knowledge ſaved him ten thouſand
" pounds. Soon after this accident, TRUE-
" MAN's uncle left him a conſiderable eſtate.
" Upon receiving that advice, he returned to
" England, and demanded ALMIRA of her
" father. The father, overjoyed at the match,
" offered him the ten thouſand pounds he had
" ſaved him, with the further propoſal of re-
" ſigning to him all his buſineſs. TRUEMAN
" refuſed both; and retired into the country
" with his bride, contented with his own for-
" tune, though perfectly ſkilled in all the me-
" thods of improving it.

" It is to be noted, that TRUEMAN refuſed
" twenty thouſand pounds with another young
" lady; ſo that reckoning both his ſelf-denials,
" he is to have in your *court* the merit of
" having given thirty thouſand pounds for the
" woman he loved. This gentleman I claim
" your juſtice to; and hope you will be con-
" vinced that ſome of us have larger views
" than only Caſh Debtor, *Per contra* Creditor.

" Yours,

" RICHARD TRAFFICK,"

" N. B. Mr. THOMAS TRUEMAN of Lime-
" ſtreet is entered among the HEROES *of do-*
" *meſtic* LIFE.

" CHARLES LILLIE."

N° 214. Tuesday, August 22, 1710.

STEELE.*

——*Soles & aperta serena,*
Prospicere, & certis poteris cognoscere signis.
VIRG. Georg. i. 393.

——'Tis easy to descry
Returning suns, and a serener sky, DRYDEN.

From my own Apartment, August 21.

IN every party there are two sorts of men, the *Rigid* and the *Supple*. The RIGID are an intractable race of mortals, who act upon principle, and will not forsooth, fall into any measures that are not consistent with their received notions of honour. These are persons of a stubborn unpliant morality; that sullenly adhere to their friends when they are disgraced, and

* This Paper is ascribed here to STEELE, in conformity to the general rule observed in all cases of uncertainty. STEELE, as has been said "was much courted at this time "by the treasurer (HARLEY) to come into his interests, "but preferred those of his country to his own, and fre- "quently attacked the ministers, although he was *Ga-* "*zetteer*, and a *Commissioner* of the Stamp-office. "Life, "&c. of ARTHUR MAYNWARING, Esq;" *ut supra*, p. 193. STEELE perhaps, was only editor of the raillery in this Paper, which might be a formal communication from

and to their principles, though they are exploded. I ſhall therefore give up this ſtiff-necked generation to their own obſtinacy, and turn my thoughts to the advantage of the *Supple*, who pay their homage to places, and not perſons; and, without enſlaving themſelves to any particular ſcheme of opinions, are as ready to change their conduct in point of ſentiment as of faſhion. The well-diſciplined part of a court are generally ſo perfect at their exerciſe, that you may ſee a whole aſſembly, from front to rear, face about at once to a new man of power, though at the ſame time, they turn their backs upon him that brought them thither. The great hardſhip theſe complaiſant members of ſociety are under, ſeems to be the want of warning upon any approaching change or revolution; ſo that they are obliged in a hurry to tack about with every wind, and ſtop ſhort in the midſt of a full career, to the great ſurprize and deciſion of their beholders.

When a man foreſees a decaying miniſtry, he has leiſure to grow a malecontent, reflect upon the preſent conduct, and by gradual mur-

ADDISON, or the reſult of their correſpondence relative to the changes happening daily about this time, in which they were both very warmly intereſted.

If the idea of a *political* BAROMETER did not originate with ADDISON, it certainly engaged his particular attention, and ſoon after produced his "Deſcription of an *Ec-*" *cleſiaſtical* THERMOMETER," in N° 220, which STEELE aſcribes to ADDISON, in his Preface to the 4th volume of the TAT.

murs

murs fall off from his friends into a new party, by juſt ſteps and meaſures. For want of ſuch notices, I have formerly known a very well-bred perſon refuſe to return a bow of a man whom he thought in diſgrace, that was next day made ſecretary of ſtate; and another, who, after a long neglect of a miniſter, came to his levee, and made profeſſions of zeal for his ſervice the very day before he was turned out.

This produces alſo unavoidable confuſions and miſtakes in the deſcriptions of great mens parts and merits. That ancient Lyric, M. D'URFEY*, ſome years ago writ a dedication to a certain lord, in which he celebrated him for the greateſt poet and critic of that age, upon a miſinformation in DYER's *Letter*†, that his noble patron was made *Lord* CHAMBERLAIN‡. In ſhort, innumerable votes, ſpeeches, and ſermons, have been thrown away, and turned to no account, merely for want of due and timely intelligence. Nay, it has been known, that a panegyric had been half printed off, when the poet, upon the removal of the miniſter, has been forced to alter it into a ſatire.

* See TAT. N° 1, N° 11, N° 43; and GUARD. N° 29, and N° 67.

† See TAT. N° 18, and *note*.

‡ This dedication was prefixed to the "Second Part of "Don Quixote," which D'URFEY addreſſed to CHARLES earl of DORSET.

"To thee the world united give this due,
"*Beſt Judge of Men, and beſt of Poets too.*"

For the conduct therefore of such useful persons, as are ready to do their country service upon all occasions, I have an engine in my study, which is a sort of a *Political* BAROMETER, or, to speak more intelligibly, a *State* WEATHER-GLASS, that, by the rising and falling of a certain magical liquor, presages all changes and revolutions in government, as the common glass does those of the weather. This WEATHER-GLASS is said to have been invented by CARDAN *, and given by him as a present to his

* JEROM CARDAN, a physician and an astrologer, author of ten volumes *in folio*, was, in the opinion of BAYLE, one of the greatest genuises of his age. This strange man, who seems to have been much under the power of superstition, and at times, not a little insane, was born at Pavia, Sept. 24, 1501, and died at Rome, according to THUANUS, Sept. 21, 1575; he must therefore have been contemporary with MACHIAVEL, who died in 1530, for about 29 years. Nevertheless, this short history of the *Political* WEATHER-GLASS, is still liable to objections. The invention pre-supposes age and experience as well as ingenuity in the inventor, and therefore CARDAN seems to have made the discovery too early, and MACHIAVEL to have received the gift too late.

CARDAN, of all men, stood least in need of such an instrument, if we credit his own account of himself; and he was the most unfit to pursue and perfect the discovery, if we consider the circumstances of his life. Every nail on CARDAN's fingers served the purpose of this Barometer; and by marks and specks that rose in it, foretold him of every the minutest event that befel him. Besides, nothing good, bad, or indifferent, ever happened to him, of which he was not first admonished in a dream.

He is said to have had white eyes, with which he saw even in the night-time; and from the sharpness of his sight, and

his great countryman and contemporary MACHIAVEL; which, by the way, may ſerve to rectify a received error in chronology, that places one of theſe ſome years after the other. How

and the ſtrength of his conceptive faculty, he had, as he ſaid, the power of ſeeing whenever he pleaſed, *whatſoever* he deſired to ſee. Moreover he boaſted, that like SOCRATES, and other great men, he was under the care of a particular *genius*, &c.

Nor was CARDAN, by his own account, a *ſupple*, but a *rigid* man; for he tells us that he refuſed a lucrative and an honourable employment in the court of Denmark, "*non* "*ſolum ob regionis intemperiem, ſed quod alio ſacrorum modo* "*conſueviſſent, ut vel ibi male acceptus futurus eſſem, vel* "*patriam legem majorumque relinquere coactus.*" CARDAN likewiſe tells us, that he rejected a conſiderable ſum of money offered him by our K EDWARD VI. whoſe nativity he calculated in 1552, *quod titulo ipſius regis, in pontificis præjudicium ſubſcribere noluerim.* CARDANUS, "De Vita "Propria," cap. 4. p. 21. cap. 32. p. 139. and cap. 29. p. 107. Paris 1643, 8vo.

Add to all this, that CARDAN was not converſant in politics, or experienced in the changes, or practiſed in the arts of a court. He led a poor, vagabond, miſerable life; ſo that it might have anſwered the purpoſe of the author full as well, if he had aſcribed the invention of the *Political* BAROMETER to MACHIAVEL, and preſented the inſtrument to CARDAN. See TATLER, N° 123, and N° 186.

Fiction when its own purpoſes do not require it, pays no regard to the truth of hiſtory; and humorous writers, for the ſake of merriment, violate chronological order, and ſpare themſelves the pains of tracing up ingenious inventions to the real inventors, which is ſometimes a difficult buſineſs. But as this is "among the firſt books by which "both ſexes are initiated in the elegancies of knowledge," to prevent falſe aſſociations, it ſeems proper to obſerve, that this *Political* BAROMETER is ſaid here to have been invented

How or when it came into my hands, I ſhall deſire to be excuſed, if I keep to myſelf; but ſo it is, that I have walked by it for the better part of a century to my ſafety at leaſt, if not to my advantage; and have among my papers a regiſter of all the changes, that have happened in it from the middle of queen ELIZABETH's reign.

In the time of that princeſs it ſtood long at *Settled Fair*. At the latter end of king JAMES the Firſt, it fell to *Cloudy*. It held ſeveral years after at *Stormy*; inſomuch, that at laſt, deſpairing of ſeeing any clear weather at home, I followed the royal exile, and ſome time after finding my GLASS riſe, returned to my native country, with the reſt of the loyaliſts. I was then in hopes to paſs the remainder of my days in *Settled Fair*: but alas! during the greateſt part of that reign the Engliſh nation lay in a dead calm, which as it is uſual, was followed by high winds and tempeſts, until of late

vented more than half a century before the diſcovery of any inſtrument that could be called a WEATHER-GLASS.

CARDAN died in 1575; and TORICELLI, whoſe experiment, mentioned in TATLER, N° 220, gave birth to what is commonly, but with ſome impropriety called the BAROMETER, died in 1647.

An inſtrument which, like his, only diſcovers that the air is heavier at one time than at another, is ſtrictly ſpeaking, a BAROSCOPE; but ſuch an inſtrument as would enable us to meaſure the difference, and to aſcertain the preciſe proportion that one degree of ſuch weight bears to another, would be truly a BAROMETER, which is ſtill a *deſideratum*. See N° 220, and *Note*.

years;

years; in which, with unſpeakable joy and ſatisfaction, I have ſeen our political weather returned to *Settled Fair*. I muſt only obſerve, that for all this laſt ſummer my GLASS has pointed at *Changeable*. Upon the whole, I often apply to Fortune ÆNEAS's ſpeech to the Sibyl:

——— *Non ulla laborum*
O virgo, nova mi facies inopinave ſurgit:
Omnia præcepi, atque animo mecum ante peregi.
VIRG. Æn. vi. 103.

——— No terror to my view,
No frightful face of danger can be new:
The mind foretels whatever comes to paſs;
A thoughtful mind, is *Fortune's* WEATHER-GLASS.

The advantages, which have accrued to thoſe whom I have adviſed in their affairs, by virtue of this ſort of preſcience, have been very conſiderable. A nephew of mine, who has never put his money into the ſtocks, or taken it out, without my advice, has in a few years raiſed five hundred pounds to almoſt ſo many thouſands. As for myſelf, who look upon riches to conſiſt rather in content than poſſeſſions, and meaſure the greatneſs of the mind rather by its tranquillity than its ambition, I have ſeldom uſed my GLASS to make my way in the world, but often to retire from it. This is a bye-path to happineſs, which was firſt diſcovered to me by

by a moſt pleaſing apophthegm of PYTHAGORAS:* "When the winds," ſays he, "riſe, "worſhip the echo." That great Philoſopher † (whether to make his doctrines the more venerable, or to gild his precepts with the beauty of imagination, or to awaken the curioſity of his diſciples, for I will not ſuppoſe, what is uſually ſaid, that he did it to conceal his wiſdom from the vulgar) has couched ſeveral admirable precepts in remote alluſions, and myſterious ſentences. By the winds in this apophthegm, are meant ſtate hurricanes and popular tumults. "When theſe riſe," ſays he, "worſhip the echo;" that is, withdraw yourſelf from the multitude into deſerts, woods, ſolitudes, or the like retirements, which are the uſual habitations of the echo.

Nº 215. Thurſday, Auguſt 24, 1710.

STEELE.

From my own Apartment, Auguſt 23.

LYSANDER has writ to me out of the country, and tells me, after many other circumſtances, that he had paſſed a great deal

* See Nº 81, Nº 108; SPECT. Nº 447, and Nº 586.

† See Nº 81, Nº 96, Nº 108; SPECT. Nº 447, Nº 586; and GUARD. Nº 165, *Notes*.

of

of time with much pleaſure and tranquillity; until his happineſs was interrupted by an indiſcreet flatterer, who came down into thoſe parts to viſit a relation. With the circumſtances in which he repreſents the matter, he had no ſmall provocation to be offended; for he attacked him in ſo wrong a ſeaſon, that he could not have any reliſh of pleaſure in it; though perhaps, at another time it might have paſſed upon him without giving him much uneaſineſs. LYSANDER had, after a long ſatiety of the town, been ſo happy as to get to a ſolitude he extremely liked, and recovered a pleaſure he had long diſcontinued, that of reading. He was got to the bank of a rivulet, covered by a pleaſing ſhade, and fanned by a ſoft breeze; which threw his mind into that ſort of compoſure and attention, in which a man, though with indolence, enjoys the utmoſt liveline ſs of his ſpirits, and the greateſt ſtrength of his mind at the ſame time. In this ſtate, LYSANDER repreſents that he was reading VIRGIL's Georgics, when on a ſudden the gentleman above-mentioned ſurprized him; and without any manner of preparation falls upon him at once: "What! I have found you at laſt, after "ſearching all over the wood! we wanted you "at cards after dinner; but you are much "better employed. I have heard indeed that "you are an excellent ſcholar. But at the "ſame time, is it not a little unkind to rob "the ladies, who like you ſo well, of the plea-

ſure

" ſure of your company? But that is indeed " the misfortune of you great ſcholars; you " are ſeldom ſo fit for the world as thoſe who " never trouble themſelves with books. Well, " I ſee you are taken up with your learning " there, and I will leave you." LYSANDER ſays, he made him no anſwer, but took a reſolution to complain to me.

It is a ſubſtantial affliction, when men govern themſelves by the rules of good-breeding, that by the very force of them they are ſubjected to the inſolence of thoſe, who either never will, or never can, underſtand them. The ſuperficial part of mankind form to themſelves little meaſures of behaviour from the outſide of things. By the force of theſe narrow conceptions, they act among themſelves with applauſe; and do not apprehend they are contemptible to thoſe of higher underſtanding, who are reſtrained by decencies above their knowledge from ſhewing a diſlike. Hence it is, that becauſe complaiſance is a good quality in converſation, one impertinent takes upon him on all occaſions to commend; and becauſe mirth is agreeable, another thinks fit eternally to jeſt. I have of late received many packets of letters, complaining of theſe ſpreading evils. A lady who is lately arrived at the Bath acquaints me, there were in the ſtage-coach wherein ſhe went down a common flatterer, and a common jeſter. Theſe gentlemen were, ſhe tells me, rivals in her favour; and adds, if

if there ever happened a caſe wherein of two perſons one was not liked more than another, it was in that journey. They differed only in proportion to the degree of diſlike between the nauſeous and the inſipid. Both theſe characters of men are born out of a barrenneſs of imagination. They are never fools by nature; but become ſuch out of an impotent ambition of being, what ſhe never intended them, men of wit and converſation. I therefore think fit to declare, that according to the known laws of this land, a man may be a very honeſt gentleman, and enjoy himſelf and his friend, without being a wit; and I abſolve all men from taking pains to be ſuch for the future. As the preſent caſe ſtands, is it not very unhappy that LYSANDER muſt be attacked and applauded in a wood, and CORINNA jolted and commended in a ſtage-coach; and this for no manner of reaſon, but becauſe other people have a mind to ſhew their parts? I grant indeed, if theſe people, as they have underſtanding enough for it, would confine their accompliſhments to thoſe of their own degree of talents, it were to be tolerated; but when they are ſo inſolent as to interrupt the meditations of the wiſe, the converſations of the agreeable, and the whole behaviour of the modeſt, it becomes a grievance naturally in my juriſdiction. Among themſelves, I can not only overlook, but approve it. I was preſent the other day at a converſation, where a man of this

this height of breeding and ſenſe told a young woman of the ſame form, "To be ſure, "Madam, every thing muſt pleaſe that comes "from a lady." She anſwered, "I know, Sir, "you are ſo much a gentleman, that you "think ſo." Why, this was very well on both ſides; and it is impoſſible that ſuch a gentleman and lady ſhould do otherwiſe than think well of one another. Theſe are but looſe hints of the diſturbances in human ſociety, for which there is yet no remedy: but I ſhall in a little time publiſh tables of reſpect and civility, by which perſons may be inſtructed in the proper times and ſeaſons, as well as at what degree of intimacy a man may be allowed to commend or rally his companions; the promiſcuous licence of which, is at preſent, far from being among the ſmall errors in converſation.*

P. S.

* To teach the minuter decencies and inferior duties, to "regulate the practice of daily converſation, to correct "thoſe depravities which are rather ridiculous than criminal, and to remove thoſe grievances, which if they "produce no laſting calamities, impreſs hourly vexation, "was firſt attempted in Italy by CASA, in his book of "'Manners,' and CASTIGLIONE, in his 'Courtier.'— "This ſpecies of inſtruction was continued, and perhaps "advanced by the French, among whom, LA BRUYERE's "'Manners of the Age;' though, as BOILEAU remarked, "it is written without connection, certainly deſerves "great praiſe for livelineſs of deſcription and juſtneſs of "obſervation.

"Before

P. S. The following letter was left, with a requeſt to be immediately anſwered, leſt the artifices uſed againſt a lady in diſtreſs may come into common practice.

" SIR,

" MY eldeſt ſiſter buried her huſband about " ſix months ago; and at his funeral, a gen- " tleman of more art than honeſty, on the " night of his interment, while ſhe was not " herſelf, but in the utmoſt agony of her grief, " ſpoke to her of the ſubject of LOVE. In that " weakneſs and diſtraction which my ſiſter " was in, as one ready to fall is apt to lean on " any body, he obtained her promiſe of Mar- " riage, which was accordingly conſummated " eleven weeks after. There is no affliction " comes alone, but one brings another. My " ſiſter is now ready to lye-in. She humbly " aſks of you, as you are a friend to the ſex, " to

" Before the TATLER, &c. if the writers for the Theatre " are excepted, England had no Maſters of common life. " No writers had yet undertaken to reform either the ſa- " vageneſs of neglect, or the impertinence of civility; to " teach when to ſpeak, or to be ſilent; how to refuſe, or " how to comply. We wanted not books to teach us " our more important duties, and to ſettle opinions in " philoſophy or politics; but an *Arbiter Elegantiarum*, a " judge of propriety was yet wanting, who ſhould ſurvey " the track of daily converſation, and free it from thorns " and prickles, which teaze the paſſer, though they do " not wound him.

" to let her know, who is the lawful father of " this child, or whether she may not be relieved " from this second Marriage; considering it " was promised under such circumstances as " one may very well suppose she did not what " she did voluntarily, but because she was " helpless otherwise. She is advised some- " thing about engagements made in gaol, " which she thinks the same, as to the reason " of the thing. But, dear Sir, she relies upon " your advice, and gives you her service; as " does your humble servant,

" REBECCA MIDRIFFE."

The case is very hard; and I fear the plea she is advised to make, from the similitude of

" For this purpose, nothing is so proper as the fre- " quent publication of short Papers, which we read not " as study, but amusement. If the subject be slight, the " treatise likewise is short. The busy may find time, and " the idle may find patience.

" The TATLER, SPECTATOR, &c. reduced, like CASA, " the unsettled practice of daily intercourse to propriety " and politeness; and like LA BRUYERE, exhibited " the 'Characters and Manners of the Age.'

" But to say, that they united the plans of two or three " eminent writers, is to give them but a small part of their " due praise; they superadded literature and criticism, " and sometimes towered far above their predecessors; " and taught, with great justness of argument and dignity " of language, the most important duties and sublime " truths. All these topics were happily varied with " elegant fictions and refined allegories, and illuminated " with different changes of style, and felicities of inven- " tion." JOHNSON's " Lives of English Poets, Vol. II. " p. 361, *& seq.* 8vo. 1781. See TAT. N° 225.

a man

a man who is in *dureſſe*, will not prevail. But though I deſpair of remedy as to the mother, the law gives the child his choice of his father where the birth is thus legally ambiguous.

" To ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Eſquire.

" The humble Petition of the Company of " Linendrapers, reſiding within the liberty " of Weſtminſter,

" SHEWETH,

" THAT there has of late prevailed among " the ladies ſo great an affectation of naked- " neſs, that they have not only left the boſom " wholly bare, but lowered their ſtays ſome " inches below the former mode *.

" That, in particular, Mrs. ARABELLA " OVERDO has not the leaſt appearance of " linen; and our beſt cuſtomers ſhew but lit- " tle above the ſmall of their backs.

" That

* Of this *mode*, which originated in the reign of K. CHARES II. Sir PETER LELY's ladies, ſingular as they are in this ſtyle, give us not, it ſeems, the true repreſentations; for WALPOLE ſays, that VANDYCK's habits are thoſe of the times, but LELY's are *fantaſtic* dreſſes.

The prevalence and diſlike of this faſhion, occaſioned in 1678 the publication of a book tranſlated from the French by an EDWARD COOKE, Eſq. under the following title, " A juſt and reaſonable Reprehenſion of naked Breaſts and " Shoulders, written by a grave and learned Papiſt." After a ſhort dedication to the ladies, there is a ſenſible, ſerious, and modeſt preface, by Mr. RICHARD BAXTER, from which the following paſſage is tranſcribed: " I muſt " ſay, had I my will, four ſorts of *faſhions* ſhould be al- " tered. 1. The nakedneſs of women treated of in this " book. 2. Their monſtrous ſuperfluity of cloth or ſilk,

" that

" That by this means your Petitioners are " in danger of losing the advantage of cover- " ing a ninth part of every woman of quality " in Great-Britain.

" Your Petitioners humbly offer the pre- " mises to your Indulgence's considera- " tion, and shall ever, &c."

Before I answer this Petition, I am inclined to examine the offenders myself.

N° 216. Saturday, August 26, 1710.

ADDISON*.

——— *Nugis addere pondus.* HOR. 1 Ep. i. 42.
Weight and importance some to trifles give.
R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, August 25.

NATURE is full of wonders; every atom is a standing miracle, and endowed with such qualities, as could not be impressed on it by

" that must drag after them, or be carried by another, or " *fardelled* behind them. 3. Their inordinate late pride, " and laced gaudiness. 4. And especially the monstrous " periwigs of men, with somewhat like them now also " used by *the women.*" See TAT. N° 155; SPECT. N° 58; and *Notes.*

* This Paper appears to have been written by ADDISON, and ascribed to him in the *List* delivered by STEELE to Mr.

by a power and wiſdom leſs than infinite. For this reaſon, I would not diſcourage any ſearches that are made into the moſt minute and trivial parts of the creation. However, ſince the world abounds in the nobleſt fields of ſpeculation, it is, methinks, the mark of a little genius, to be wholly converſant among inſects, reptiles, animalcules, and thoſe trifling rarities that furniſh out the apartment of a virtuoſo.

There are ſome men whoſe heads are ſo oddly turned this way, that though they are utter ſtrangers to the common occurrences of life, they are able to diſcover the ſex of a cockle, or deſcribe the generation of a mite, in all its circumſtances. They are ſo little verſed in the world, that they ſcarce know a horſe from an ox; but, at the ſame time, will tell you with a great deal of gravity, that a flea is a rhinoceros, and a ſnail an hermaphrodite. I have known one of theſe whimſical philoſophers, who has ſet a greater value upon a collection of ſpiders than he would upon a flock of ſheep, and has ſold his coat off his back to purchaſe a *Tarantula*.

I would not have a ſcholar wholly unacquainted with theſe ſecrets and curioſities of NATURE; but certainly the mind of man, that

Mr. Tickell, for it is reprinted in "ADDISON's Works," 4to, Vol. II. p. 308. It is not marked as a Paper of ADDISON in the MS. notes of CHRISTOPHER BYRON, Eſq; communicated as mentioned in a *Note* on N° 74.

* See N° 47.

is capable of ſo much higher contemplations, ſhould not be altogether fixed upon ſuch mean and diſproportioned objects. Obſervations of this kind are apt to alienate us too much from the knowledge of the world, and to make us *ſerious upon trifles*; by which means they expoſe Philoſophy to the ridicule of the witty, and contempt of the ignorant. In ſhort, ſtudies of this nature ſhould be the diverſions, relaxations, and amuſements; not the care, buſineſs, and concern of life.

It is indeed wonderful to conſider, that there ſhould be a ſort of learned men, who are wholly employed in gathering together the *Refuſe* of NATURE, if I may call it ſo, and hoarding up in their cheſts and cabinets ſuch creatures as others induſtriouſly avoid the ſight of. One does not know how to mention ſome of the moſt precious parts of their treaſure, without a kind of an apology for it. I have been ſhewn a *beetle* valued at twenty crowns, and a *toad* at an hundred: but we muſt take this for a general rule, "That whatever appears tri-" vial or obſcene in the common notions of " the world, looks grave and philoſophical in " the eye of a *Virtuoſo*."

To ſhew this humour in its perfection, I ſhall preſent my reader with the legacy of a certain *Virtuoſo* *, who laid out a conſiderable eſtate,

* Dr. JOHN WOODWARD was ſuppoſed to have been alluded to here, and in N° 221; but there is not a ſingle circum-

eſtate in natural rarities and curioſities, which upon his death-bed he bequeathed to his relations and friends, in the following words:

The *Will* of a VIRTUOSO.

I NICHOLAS GIMCRACK being in ſound health of mind, but in great weakneſs of body, do by this my laſt will and teſtament beſtow my worldly goods and chattels in manner following:

Imprimis, To my dear wife,
One box of butterflies,
One drawer of ſhells,
A female ſkeleton,
A dried cockatrice.

Item,

circumſtance either here, or there, that accords with this injurious ſuppoſition, which would make miſerable havock in the *virtuoſo's* family. What muſt become of his ſons, and daughters, of his lady, and her widowhood?

This learned phyſician and ingenious naturaliſt, outlived all this raillery, and its author, many years; and for any thing that appears upon record to the contrary, died unmarried, and childleſs, leaving a liberal proviſion behind him, for the eſtabliſhment of a *phiſiological* LECTURE in the univerſity of Cambridge.

The reſpectable name of another eminent phyſician, and public benefactor, has likewiſe been wantonly introduced here, and with ſimilar improprieties.

Nor is it very likely that the Author either in this Paper, or in TAT. N° 221, alluded to Mr. ROBERT HUBERT *alias* FORGES, to Mr. Claudius Dupuy, whoſe cabinet of rarities is advertiſed for inſpection in the

Item, To my daughter ELIZABETH,
My receipt for preſerving dead caterpillars,
As alſo my preparations of winter May-dew, and embryo-pickle.

Item, To my little daughter FANNY,
Three crocodiles eggs.
And upon the birth of her firſt child, if ſhe marries with her mother's conſent,
The neſt of an humming-bird.

Item, To my eldeſt brother, as an acknowledgment for the lands he has veſted in my ſon CHARLES, I bequeath
My laſt year's collection of graſhoppers.

Item,

GUARD. *in folio*, N° 62, *ad finem*, or to William Courten, Eſq. the friend of Sir Hans Sloane, and joint founder of the BRITISH MUSEUM. Nevertheleſs the curious may find ſome account of the Collectors above mentioned, in a *Note* to TAT. N° 221. What might have been inoffenſively written, may have been invidiouſly applied; the raillery that was properly pointed at the errors of ſtudents, may have been turned improperly againſt the lovers of the ſtudy, and thus miſinterpreted to the diſparagement and prejudice of the ſcience itſelf.

NATURAL HISTORY does not indeed ſeem to have been held in very high, or even due eſtimation, by ſome of the writers in theſe Papers, or indeed by the generality of the *wits* of this period. Wit, it muſt be owned, is too apt to over-run judgment in eſtimating the comparative value of the various branches of Science. To form ſuch eſtimates juſtly, a greater compaſs of knowledge, and more patient deliberation appears to be requiſite, than mere ſkill in

belles

Item, To his daughter SUSANNA, being his only child, I bequeath my
English weeds pasted on royal paper,
With my large folio of Indian cabbage.

Item, To my learned and worthy friend doctor JOHANNES ELSCRICKIUS, professor in ana-

belles lettres can reach, or poets by profession commonly possess. Even among sciences that unquestionably conduce both to our use and ornament, we are too prone to overrate what we have acquired, and to under value what we have not attained; for such of them as we have long neglected, there is a danger of our contracting dislike, or pretending contempt, and betraying an absurd vanity a-kin to that which DIOGENES discovered in trampling upon the cloak of PLATO.

The very gross partialities of SWIFT and POPE in this way, are notorious and displeasing, and have subjected them, not unjustly, to the imputations of illiberality, and narrowness of mind. Nor can it perhaps be fairly denied, that ADDISON and other writers in these Papers, are guilty in some degree of such false estimates, and blameable affectation; for it cannot have escaped an attentive reader, that the Royal Society and its members are mentioned more than once, in a ludicrous and contemptuous manner. See TATLER, N° 15, N° 26, and N° 221.

In every branch of knowledge, as well as in the Science here treated of, there are little things, which nevertheless require proportionate attention. We may call them, and they may be TRIFLES; "*sed hæ nugæ ad seria ducunt bona.*" What CICERO says in his fine oration for ARCHIAS the poet, is certainly applicable here. The thought might have first occurred to the orator, when he and SCIPIO were gathering shells and pebbles on the sea-shore; but undeniably it is expressed with the accuracy of a philosopher, and the curious felicity of a man of genius. "*Omnes artes— habent quoddam commune vinculum, & quasi cognatione quadam inter se continentur.*"

tomy,

tomy, and my aſſociate in the ſtudies of nature, as an eternal monument of my affection and friendſhip for him, I bequeath

My rat's teſticles, and
Whale's pizzle,

to him and his iſſue male; and in default of ſuch iſſue in the ſaid doctor ELSCRICKIUS, then to return to my executor and his heirs for ever.

Having fully provided for my nephew ISAAC, by making over to him ſome years ſince,

A horned Scarabæus,
The ſkin of a rattle-ſnake, and
The mummy of an Egyptian king,

I make no further proviſion for him in this my *Will*.

My eldeſt ſon JOHN, having ſpoke diſreſpectfully of his little ſiſter, whom I keep by me in ſpirits of wine, and in many other inſtances behaved himſelf undutifully towards me, I do diſinherit, and wholly cut off from any part of this my perſonal eſtate, by giving him a ſingle cockle-ſhell.

To my ſecond ſon CHARLES I give and bequeath all my flowers, plants, minerals, moſſes, ſhells, pebbles, foſſils, beetles, butterflies, caterpillars, graſhoppers, and vermin, not above ſpecified; as alſo all my monſters, both wet and dry; making the ſaid CHARLES whole and ſole *executor* of this my laſt *will* and *teſtament*; he

he paying, or causing to be paid, the aforesaid legacies within the space of six months after my decease. And I do hereby revoke all other *wills* whatsoever by me formerly made.

ADVERTISEMENT.

Whereas an ignorant upstart in Astrology has publicly endeavoured to persuade the world, that he is the late JOHN PARTRIDGE, who died the 28th of March, 1708: These are to certify all whom it may concern, that the true JOHN PARTRIDGE was not only *dead* at that time, but continues so to this present day

"Beware of counterfeits, for such are abroad."

N° 217. Tuesday, August 29, 1710.

STEELE.

Atque deos atque astra vocat crudelia mater.

VIRG. Ecl. v. ver. 23.

She sigh'd, she sobb'd, and furious with despair,
Accused all the gods, and every star. DRYDEN.

From my own Apartment, August 28.

AS I was passing by a neighbour's house this morning, I overheard the wife of the family speaking things to her husband which gave me much disturbance, and put me in mind of a character which I wonder I have so long omitted, and that is, an outrageous species

ſpecies of the fair ſex, which is diſtinguiſhed by the term *Scolds*. The generality of women are by nature loquacious; therefore mere volubility of ſpeech is not to be imputed to them, but ſhould be conſidered with pleaſure when it is uſed to expreſs ſuch paſſions as tend to ſweeten or adorn converſation: but when through rage, Females are vehement in their *Eloquence*, nothing in the world has ſo ill an effect upon the features; for by the force of it I have ſeen the moſt amiable become the moſt deformed; and ſhe that appeared one of the Graces, immediately turned into one of the Furies. I humbly *conceive*, the great cauſe of this evil may proceed from a falſe notion the ladies have of, what we call, a *modeſt* WOMAN. They have too narrow a conception of this lovely character; and believe they have not at all forfeited their pretenſions to it, provided they have no imputations on their *Chaſtity*. But alas! the young fellows know they pick out better women in the ſide-boxes, than many of thoſe who paſs upon the world and themſelves for *modeſt*.

MODESTY never rages, never murmurs, never pouts; when it is ill-treated, it pines, it beſeeches, it languiſhes. The neighbour I mention is one of your common *modeſt* WOMEN, that is to ſay, thoſe who are ordinarily reckoned ſuch. Her huſband knows every pain in life with her, but jealouſy. Now, becauſe ſhe is clear in this particular, the man cannot ſay his

ſoul

ſoul is his own, but ſhe cries, " No *modeſt* " WOMAN is reſpected now a-days." What adds to the comedy in this caſe is, that it is very ordinary with this ſort of women to talk in the language of diſtreſs; they will complain of the forlorn wretchedneſs of their condition, and then the poor helpleſs creatures ſhall throw the next thing they can lay their hands on at the perſon who offends them. Our neighbour was only ſaying to his wife " ſhe went a little too fine," when ſhe immediately pulled his periwig off, and ſtamped it under her feet, wrung her hands, and ſaid, " Never *modeſt* " WOMAN was ſo uſed." Theſe ladies of irreſiſtible *Modeſty* are thoſe, who make virtue unamiable; not that they can be ſaid to be virtuous, but as they live without ſcandal; and being under the common denomination of being ſuch, men fear to meet their faults in thoſe who are as agreeable as they are innocent.

I take the *Bully* among men, and the *Scold* among women, to draw the foundation of their actions from the ſame defect in the mind. A Bully thinks honour conſiſts wholly in being brave; and therefore has regard to no one rule of life, if he preſerves himſelf from the accuſation of cowardice. The *froward* woman knows chaſtity to be the firſt merit in a woman; and therefore, ſince no one can call her one ugly name, ſhe calls all mankind all the reſt.

Theſe

These ladies, where their companions are so imprudent as to take their speeches for any other, than exercises of their own lungs and their husbands patience, gain by the force of being resisted, and flame with open fury, which is no way to be opposed but by being neglected; though at the same time human frailty makes it very hard, to relish the Philosophy of contemning even frivolous reproach. There is a very pretty instance of this infirmity in the man of *the best sense that ever was*, no less a person than ADAM himself. According to MILTON's description of the first couple, as soon as they had fallen, and the turbulent passions of anger, hatred, and jealousy, first entered their breasts; ADAM grew moody, and talked to his wife, as you may find it in the three hundred and fifty-ninth page, and ninth book, of *Paradise Lost*, in the *octavo* edition, which out of heroics, and put into domestic style, would run thus:

" Madam, if my advices had been of any " authority with you, when that strange desire " of gadding possessed you this morning, we " had still been happy; but your cursed vanity " and opinion of your own conduct, which is " certainly very wavering when it seeks occa- " sions of being proved, has ruined both your- " self and me, who trusted you."

EVE had no *fan* in her hand to ruffle, or *tucker* to pull down; but with a reproachful air she answered:

" Sir,

" Sir, do you impute that to my desire of " gadding, which might have happened to " yourself, with all your wisdom and gravity? " The serpent spoke so excellently, and with " so good a grace, that——Besides, what " harm had I ever done him, that he should " design me any? Was I to have been always " at your side, I might as well have con- " tinued there, and been but your rib still: " but if I was so weak a creature as you " thought me, why did you not interpose " your sage authority more absolutely? You " denied me going as faintly, as you say I re- " sisted the serpent. Had not you been too " easy, neither you nor I had now trans- " gressed."

Adam replied, " Why, Eve, hast thou the " impudence to upbraid me as the cause of thy " transgression for my indulgence to thee? " Thus will it ever be with him, who trusts " too much to woman. At the same time " that she refuses to be governed, if she suffers " by her obstinacy, she will accuse the man " that shall leave her to herself."

Thus they in mutual accusation spent
The fruitless hours, but neither self-condemning;
And of their vain contest appear'd no end.

This, to the modern, will appear but a very faint piece of conjugal enmity: but you are to consider, that they were but just begun to be angry, and they wanted new words for ex-

pressing

preſſing their new paſſions; but by her accuſing him of letting her go, and telling him how good a ſpeaker, and how fine a gentleman the devil was, we muſt reckon, allowing for the improvements of time, that ſhe gave him the ſame provocation as if ſhe had called him cuckold. The paſſionate and familiar terms, with which the ſame caſe repeated daily for ſo many thouſand years has furniſhed the preſent generation, were not then in uſe; but the foundation of debate has ever been the ſame, a contention about their merit and wiſdom. Our general mother was a beauty; and hearing there was another now in the world, could not forbear, as ADAM tells her, ſhewing herſelf, though to the devil, by whom the ſame vanity made her liable to be betrayed.

I cannot, with all the help of ſcience and aſtrology, find any other remedy for this evil, but what was the medicine in this firſt quarrel; which was, as appears in the next book, that they were convinced of their being both weak, but the one weaker than the other.

If it were poſſible that the beauteous could but rage a little before a glaſs, and ſee their pretty countenances grow wild, it is not to be doubted but it would have a very good effect: but that would require temper: for Lady FIREBRAND, upon obſerving her features ſwell when her maid vexed her the other day, ſtamped her dreſſing-glaſs under her feet. In this caſe, when one of this temper is moved, ſhe

ſhe is like a witch in an operation, and makes all things turn round with her. The very fabric is in a *vertigo* when ſhe begins to charm. In an inſtant, whatever was the occaſion that moved her blood, ſhe has ſuch intolerable ſervants, BETTY is ſo aukward, TOM cannot carry a meſſage, and her huſband has ſo little reſpect for her, that ſhe, poor woman, is weary of this life, and was born to be unhappy.

Deſunt multa.

ADVERTISEMENT.

" The ſeaſon now coming on in which the " town will begin to fill, Mr. BICKERSTAFF " gives notice, That from the 1ſt of *October* " next, he will be much wittier than he has " hitherto been *."

N° 218. Thurſday, Auguſt 31, 1710.

ADDISON*.

Scriptorum chorus omnis amat nemus, et fugit urbes.

HOR. 2 Ep. ii. 77.

The tribe of Writers, to a man, admire
The peaceful grove, and from the town retire.

FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, Auguſt 30.

I Chanced to riſe very early one particular morning this ſummer, and took a walk into the

* See TAT. N° 210, *note*; N° 225, *ad finem*; and EXAMINER, vol. I. N° 5, P. S.

† This Paper ſeems to have been aſcribed to ADDISON,

the country to divert myſelf among the fields and meadows, while the green was new, and the flowers in their bloom. As at this ſeaſon of the year every lane is a beautiful walk, and every hedge full of noſegays; I loſt myſelf with a great deal of pleaſure among ſeveral thickets and buſhes, that were filled with a great variety of birds, and an agreeable confuſion of notes, which formed the pleaſanteſt ſcene in the world to one who had paſſed a whole winter in noiſe and ſmoke. The freſhneſs of the dews that lay upon every thing about me, with the cool breath of the morning, which inſpired the birds with ſo many delightful inſtincts, created in me the ſame kind of animal pleaſure, and made my heart overflow with ſuch ſecret emotions of joy and ſatisfaction as are not to be deſcribed or accounted for. On this occaſion I could not but reflect upon a beautiful *ſimile* in MILTON:

As one who long in populous city pent,
Where houſes thick and ſewers annoy the air,
Forth iſſuing on a ſummer's morn to breathe
Among the pleaſant villages and farms
Adjoin'd, from each thing met conceives delight:
The ſmell of grain, or tedded graſs, or kine,
Or dairy, each rural ſight, each rural ſound.

by STEELE, in the *Liſt* which he delivered to Mr. Tickell, as it is re-printed in ADDISON's "Works," 4to. vol. II. p. 311. It is likewiſe marked as a Paper of ADDISON in the MS. notes of C. BYRON, Eſq. mentioned in a *Note* on N° 74.

Thoſe

Thoſe who are converſant in the writings of polite authors, receive an additional entertainment from the country, as it revives in their memories thoſe charming deſcriptions, with which ſuch authors do frequently abound.

I was thinking of the foregoing beautiful *ſimile* in MILTON, and applying it to myſelf, when I obſerved to the windward of me a black cloud falling to the earth in long trails of rain, which made me betake myſelf for ſhelter to a houſe I ſaw at a little diſtance from the place where I was walking. As I ſat in the porch, I heard the voices of two or three perſons, who ſeemed very earneſt in diſcourſe. My curioſity was raiſed when I heard the names of *Alexander* the Great and *Artaxerxes*; and as their talk ſeemed to run on ancient heroes, I concluded there could not be any ſecret in it; for which reaſon I thought I might very fairly liſten to what they ſaid.

After ſeveral parallels between great men, which appeared to me altogether groundleſs and chimerical, I was ſurprized to hear one ſay, that he valued the *Black Prince* more than the duke of *Vendoſme*. How the duke of *Vendoſme* ſhould become a rival of the *Black Prince*, I could not conceive: and was more ſtartled when I heard a ſecond affirm with great vehemence, that if the emperor of *Germany* was not going off, he ſhould like him better than either of them. He added, that though the ſeaſon was ſo changeable, the duke

of *Marlborough* was in blooming beauty. I was wondering to myſelf from whence they had received this odd intelligence; eſpecially when I heard them mention the names of ſeveral other great generals, as the prince of *Heſſe*, and the king of *Sweden*, who, they ſaid, were both running away. To which they added, what I entirely agreed with them in, that the crown of *France* was very weak, but that the marſhal *Villars* ſtill kept his colours. At laſt one of them told the company, if they would go along with him, he would ſhew them a chimney-ſweeper and a painted lady in the ſame bed, which he was ſure would very much pleaſe them. The ſhower, which had driven them as well as myſelf into the houſe, was now over: and as they were paſſing by me into the garden, I aſked them to let me be one of their company.

The gentleman of the houſe told me, "if I "delighted in flowers, it would be worth my "while; for that he believed he could ſhew "me ſuch a blow of tulips, as was not to be "matched in the whole country."

I accepted the offer, and immediately found that they had been talking in terms of gardening, and that the kings and generals they had mentioned were only ſo many tulips, to which the gardeners, according to their uſual cuſtom, had given ſuch high titles and appellations of honour.

I was

I was very much pleaſed and aſtoniſhed at the glorious ſhow of theſe gay vegetables, that aroſe in great profuſion on all the banks about us. Sometimes I conſidered them with the eye of an ordinary ſpectator, as ſo many beautiful objects varniſhed over with a natural gloſs, and ſtained with ſuch a variety of colours, as are not to be equalled in any artificial dyes or tinctures. Sometimes I conſidered every leaf as an elaborate piece of tiſſue, in which the threads and fibres were woven together into different configurations, which gave a different colouring to the light as it glanced on the ſeveral parts of the ſurface. Sometimes I conſidered the whole bed of tulips, according to the notion of the greateſt mathematician and Philoſopher that ever lived *, as a multitude of optic inſtruments, deſigned for the ſeparating light into all thoſe various colours of which it is compoſed.

I was awakened out of theſe my philoſophical ſpeculations, by obſerving the company often ſeemed to laugh at me. I accidentally praiſed a tulip as one of the fineſt I ever ſaw; upon which they told me, it was a common Fool's Coat. Upon that I praiſed a ſecond, which it ſeems was but another kind of Fool's Coat. I had the ſame fate with two or three more; for which reaſon I deſired the owner of the garden to let me know which were the

* Sir Isaac Newton.

fineſt of the flowers; for that I was ſo unſkilful in the art, that I thought the moſt beautiful were the moſt valuable, and that thoſe which had the gayeſt colours were the moſt beautiful. The gentleman ſmiled at my ignorance. He ſeemed a very plain honeſt man, and a perſon of good ſenſe, had not his head been touched with that diſtemper which *Hippocrates* calls Τυλιππομανια, *Tulippomania*; inſomuch that he would talk very rationally on any ſubject in the world but a tulip.

He told me "that he valued the bed of "flowers which lay before us, and was not "above twenty yards in length and two in "breadth, more than he would the beſt hun-"dred acres of land in England;" and added, "that it would have been worth twice the "money it is, if a fooliſh cook-maid of his "had not almoſt *ruined him* the laſt winter, by "miſtaking an handful of tulip-roots for an "heap of onions, and by that means," ſays he, "made me *a diſh of porridge that coſt me above a thouſand pounds ſterling*." He then ſhewed me what he thought the fineſt of his tulips, which I found received all their value from their rarity and oddneſs, and put me in mind of your great fortunes, which are not always the greateſt beauties.

I have often looked upon it as a piece of happineſs, that I have never fallen into any of theſe fantaſtical taſtes, nor eſteemed any thing the more for its being uncommon and hard

to

to be met with. For this reaſon I look upon the whole country in ſpring-time as a ſpacious garden, and make as many viſits to a ſpot of daiſies, or a bank of violets, as a floriſt does to his borders or parterres. There is not a buſh in bloſſom within a mile of me which I am not acquainted with, nor ſcarce a daffodil or cowſlip that withers away in the neighbourhood without my miſſing it. I walked home in this temper of mind through ſeveral fields and meadows with an unſpeakable pleaſure, not without reflecting on the bounty of Providence, which has made the moſt pleaſing and moſt beautiful objects the moſt ordinary and moſt common *.

N° 219. Saturday, September 2, 1710.
STEELE.†

——————————— *Solutos*
Qui captat riſus hominum, famamque dicacis—
Affectat, niger eſt; hunc, tu Romane, caveto.
HOR. 1 Sat. iv. 82.

Who trivial burſts of laughter ſtrives to raiſe,
And courts of prating petulance the praiſe,
This man is vile; here, Roman, fix your mark;
His ſoul is black, as his complexion's dark. FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, September 1.

NEVER were men ſo perplexed as a ſelect company of us were this evening with a couple

* See TATLER, N° 216, note, *ad finem.*

† According to the rule in all caſes of uncertainty,

couple of profeſſed wits, who, through our ill fortune, and their own confidence, had thought fit to pin themſelves upon a gentleman who had owned to them, that he was going to meet ſuch and ſuch perſons, and named us one by one. Theſe pert puppies immediately reſolved to come with him; and from the beginning to the end of the night entertained each other with impertinencies, to which we were perfect ſtrangers. I am come home very much tired; for the affliction was ſo irkſome to me, that it ſurpaſſes all other I ever knew, inſomuch that

N° 219 is here aſcribed to STEELE; but probably it was written by ADDISON.

Solutos is ſubſtituted inſtead of *procaces* in the motto of the original paper by the expreſs direction of ADDISON at the cloſe of N° 221, of which he was moſt likely the author. The *pleaſantry and oblique ſtrokes* ſeem to point at a perſon of ſome note, apparently in habits of intimacy, if not of friendſhip, with the writer; and afford a ſatisfactory reaſon for the omiſſion of this number in STEELE's *liſt* of ADDISON's papers.

STEELE poſſibly might have been *calumniated and traduced* for the contents of this Paper, and leſs patiently, perhaps, than uſual, by the very perſon who occaſioned his writing ſo querulouſly to CONGREVE, in his *dedication* of ADDISON's "Drummer" to that gentleman. The perſon here alluded to was Mr. Thomas Tickell.

Whether the raillery on *Tom* SPINDLE in N° 47, aimed at Mr. Thomas Tickell, was the cauſe or the conſequence of ſome diſlike, it is not now ſo eaſy to determine. ADDISON was moſt probably the author of that Paper as well as of this, although agreeably to the rule adopted in all caſes of dubiety, they are both aſcribed to STEELE in this edition. See N° 47.

I cannot

I cannot reflect upon this ſorrow with pleaſure, though it is paſt *.

An eaſy manner of converſation is the moſt deſirable quality a man can have; and for that reaſon coxcombs will take upon them to be familiar with people whom they never ſaw before. What adds to the vexation of it is, that they will act upon the footing of knowing you by fame; and rally with you, as they call it, by repeating what your enemies ſay of you; and court you, as they think, by uttering to your face, at a wrong time, all the kind things your friends ſpeak of you in your abſence.

Theſe people are the more dreadful, the more they have of what is uſually called wit: for a lively imagination, when it is not governed by a good underſtanding, makes ſuch miſerable havock both in converſation and buſineſs, that it lays you defenceleſs, and fearful to throw the leaſt word in its way, that may give it new matter for its further errors.

Tom Mercet has as quick a fancy as any one living; but there is no reaſonable man can bear him half an hour. His purpoſe is to entertain, and it is of no conſequence to him what is ſaid, ſo it be what is called well ſaid; as if a man muſt bear a wound with patience, becauſe he that puſhed at you came up with a good air and mien. That part of life which we ſpend in company is the moſt pleaſing of all our moments; and therefore I think our

* See Tatler, N° 215, *Note* and *Quotation*.

be-

behaviour in it ſhould have its laws, as well as the part of our being which is generally eſteemed the more important. From hence it is, that from long experience I have made it a maxim, that however we may pretend to take ſatisfaction in ſprightly mirth and high jollity, there is no great pleaſure in any company where the baſis of the ſociety is not mutual good-will. When this is in the room, every trifling circumſtance, the moſt minute accident, the abſurdity of a ſervant, the repetition of an old ſtory, the look of a man when he is telling it, the moſt indifferent and the moſt ordinary occurrences, are matters which produce mirth and good-humour. I went to ſpend an hour after this manner with ſome friends, who enjoy it in perfection whenever they meet, when thoſe deſtroyers above-mentioned came in upon us. There is not a man among them who has any notion of diſtinction of ſuperiority to one another, either in their fortunes or their talents, when they are in company. Or if any reflection to the contrary occurs in their thoughts, it only ſtrikes a delight upon their minds, that ſo much wiſdom and power is in poſſeſſion of one whom they love and eſteem.

In theſe my LUCUBRATIONS, I have frequently dwelt upon this one topic. The above maxim would make ſhort work for us reformers; for it is only want of making this a poſition that renders ſome characters bad, which

which would otherwiſe be good. TOM MERCET means no man ill, but does ill to every body. His ambition is to be witty; and to carry on that deſign, he breaks through all things that other people hold ſacred. If he thought that wit was no way to be uſed but to the advantage of ſociety, that ſprightlineſs would have a new turn; and we ſhould expect what he is going to ſay with ſatisfaction inſtead of fear. It is no excuſe for being miſchievous, that a man is miſchievous without malice; nor will it be thought an atonement, that the ill was done not to injure the party concerned, but to divert the indifferent.

It is, methinks, a very great error, that we ſhould not profeſs honeſty in converſation, as much as in commerce. If we conſider, that there is no greater misfortune than to be ill-received; where we love the turning a man to ridicule among his friends, we rob him of greater enjoyments than he could have purchaſed by his wealth; yet he that laughs at him would, perhaps, be the laſt man who would hurt him in this caſe of leſs conſequence. It has been ſaid, the hiſtory of DON QUIXOT utterly deſtroyed the ſpirit of gallantry in the Spaniſh nation; and I believe we may ſay much more truly, that the humour of ridicule has done as much injury to the true reliſh of company in England.

Such ſatisfactions as ariſe from the ſecret compariſon of ourſelves to others, with relation

to

to their inferior fortunes or merit, are mean and unworthy. The true and high ſtate of converſation is, when men communicate their thoughts to each other upon ſuch ſubjects, and in ſuch a manner, as would be pleaſant, if there were no ſuch thing as folly in the world; for it is but a low condition of wit in one man, which depends upon folly in another.

P. S. I was here interrupted by the receipt of my letters, among which is one from a lady, who is not a little offended at my tranſlation of the diſcourſe between ADAM and EVE. She pretends to tell me *my own*, as ſhe calls it, and quotes ſeveral paſſages in my works, which tend to the utter diſunion of man and wife. Her epiſtle will beſt expreſs her. I have made an extract of it, and ſhall inſert the moſt material paſſages.

" I ſuppoſe you know we women are not " too apt to forgive: for which reaſon, before " you concern yourſelf any further with our " ſex, I would adviſe you to anſwer what is " ſaid againſt you by thoſe of your own. I " incloſe to you buſineſs enough, until you " are ready for your promiſe of being witty. " You muſt not expect to ſay what you pleaſe, " without admitting others to take the ſame " liberty. Marry come up! You a Cenſor? " Pray read over all *theſe pamphlets*, and *theſe* " *notes* upon your LUCUBRATIONS; by that " time you ſhall hear further. It is, I ſup- " poſe, from ſuch as you, that people learn

" to

" to be cenſorious, for which I and all our " ſex have an utter averſion; when once " people come to take the liberty to wound " reputations——"

This is the main body of the letter; but ſhe bids me turn over, and there I find——

" Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

" If you will draw Mrs. CICELY TRIPPET, " according to the incloſed deſcription, I will " forgive you all *."

" To ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Eſquire.

" The humble Petition of JOSHUA FAIRLOVE " of *Stepney*,

" SHEWETH,

" THAT your Petitioner is a general lover, " who for ſome months laſt paſt has made it " his whole buſineſs to frequent the by-paths " and roads near his dwelling, for no other " purpoſe but to hand ſuch of the fair ſex as " are obliged to paſs through them.

" That he has been at great expence for " clean gloves to offer his hand with.

* This ſeems to be a ſneer at the ineffectual offers and propoſals made by the new miniſtry to draw STEELE into their intereſts, or to engage him to be ſilent. See N° 214, *introductory note*.

" That

" That towards the evening he approaches " near *London*, and emyloys himſelf as a con- " voy towards home.

" Your Petitioner therefore moſt humbly " prays, that for ſuch his humble ſer- " vices he may be allowed the title of " an Eſquire."

Mr. MORPHEW has orders to carry the proper inſtruments; and the Petitioner is hereafter to be writ to upon gilt paper, by the title of JOSHUA FAIRLOVE, Eſquire.

N° 220. Tueſday, September 5, 1710.

ADDISON*.

Inſani ſapiens nomen ferat, æquus iniqui,
Ultra quam ſatis eſt, virtutem ſi petat ipſam.

HOR. 1 Ep. vi. 15.

Even virtue, when purſu'd with warmth extreme,
Turns into vice, and fools the ſage's fame.

FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, September 4.

HAVING received many letters filled with compliments and acknowledgements for my

* ADDISON was unqueſtionably the author of this Paper. STEELE aſcribes " the deſcription of the Thermometer" to his

my late useful discovery of the *Political* BAROMETER †, I shall here communicate to the public an account of my *Ecclesiastical* THERMOMETER, the latter giving as manifest prognostications of the changes and revolutions in church, as the former does of those in state; and both of them being absolutely necessary for every prudent subject who is resolved to keep what he has, and get what he can.

The *Church*-THERMOMETER, which I am now to treat of, is supposed to have been invented in the reign of HENRY the Eighth ‖, about

his principal auxiliary, in his Preface to the fourth volume of the TATLER. It was doubtless included in the *list* of ADDISON's Papers, delivered by STEELE to Mr. Tickell, as it is re-printed upon the authority of that *list* in ADDISON's "Works," 4to. vol. II. p. 314. It is likewise marked as a paper of ADDISON in the MS. notes of Christopher Byron, Esq. mentioned in a Note on N° 74.

† See TAT. N° 214, *Note*, and N° 228, *Advertisement*.

‖ For the reason given in a *Note* on N° 214, a similar observation seems to be necessary here.

The author humorously dates the invention of his *ecclesiastical* THERMOMETER in the reign of K. HENRY VIII; but this brutal man and odious tyrant, was in his grave more than half a century before the discovery of the *common* WEATHER-GLASS, used here in a lax sense, to denote both what is now called the BAROMETER, and also the THERMOMETER.

HENRY VIII. died in 1547; and TORICELLI, who was doubtless the inventor of what is called the BAROMETER, died in 1647. TORICELLI certainly was not the inventor of any instrument that was called a THERMOMETER. For the honour of this invention posthumous claims have been made by different writers: for GALILEO, the master of TORICELLI; for the ingenious Venetian, F. PAUL SARPI; and

about the time when that religious prince put ſome to death for owning the POPE's *Supremacy*, and others for denying *Tranſubſtantiation*. I do not find, however, any great uſe made of this inſtrument, until it fell into the hands of a learned and vigilant prieſt or

and for CORNELIUS DREBBEL. But SANCTORIUS, celebrated for his curious book on inſenſible perſpiration, and the invention of the *weighing* CHAIR, who lived about a century after K. Henry VIII. claimed this diſcovery for himſelf, and to this Paduan phyſician, BORELLI and MALPIGHI, both of them Florentine academicians, aſcribe it without reſerve.

An attention to the principle on which the inſtrument was *originally* conſtructed, argues ingenuity. But the firſt THERMOMETERS were rude, inconvenient things, and but ill adapted to the various purpoſes to which the modern inſtruments ſo called are advantageouſly applied. The liquor uſed in the firſt inſtruments of this kind was ſubject to evaporation, and they were affected by the varying weight of the incumbent atmoſphere, ſo that their indications of the different degrees of heat were always uncertain, and ſometimes deceitful. The Florentine academicians greatly remedied theſe inconveniencies, and ſupplied ſome of their defects, by conſtructing them with ſpirits incloſed in glaſs tubes ſealed hermetically. The inſtrument, ſo far improved, was firſt introduced into England by Mr. BOYLE, under the appellation of the *Florentine* THERMOMETER, and came immediately into general uſe. The higheſt term of this WEATHER-GLASS was adjuſted to the ſummer-heat of FLORENCE, which was, at that date, vague and ill-aſcertained. But the curioſity and uſefulneſs of theſe inſtruments, defective as they were, attracting notice, and exerciſing ingenuity where-ever they appeared, they were ſoon adjuſted to more fixed and commodious terms, conſtructed with more ſuitable materials, graduated with greater accuracy, and brought, by a variety of curious experiments, to their preſent meliorated ſtate.

miniſter,

miniſter, for he frequently wrote himſelf both one and the other, who was ſome time Vicar of *Bray*. This gentleman lived in his vicarage to a good old age; and, after having ſeen ſeveral ſucceſſions of his neighbouring clergy either burned or baniſhed, departed this life with the ſatisfaction of having never deſerted his flock, and died Vicar of *Bray*. As this GLASS was firſt deſigned to calculate the different degrees of *Heat* in RELIGION, as it raged in Popery, or as it cooled and grew temperate in the Reformation; it was marked at ſeveral diſtances, after the manner our ordinary Thermometer is to this day, *viz.* "Extreme Heat, "Sultry Heat, Very Hot, Hot, Warm, Tem-"perate, Cold, Juſt freezing, Froſt, Hard "Froſt, Great Froſt, Extreme Cold."

It is well known, that TORICELLIUS, the inventor of the common *Weather*-GLASS, made the experiment in a long tube, which held thirty-two feet of water; and that a more modern *virtuoſo*, finding ſuch a machine altogether unwieldy and uſeleſs, and conſidering that thirty-two inches of quickſilver weighed as much as ſo many feet of water in a tube of the ſame circumference, invented that ſizeable inſtrument which is now in uſe. After this manner, that I might adapt the Thermometer I am now ſpeaking of to the preſent conſtitution of our Church, as divided into High and Low, I have made ſome neceſſary variations both in the tube and the fluid it contains. In the firſt

place, I ordered a tube to be caſt in a planetary hour, and took care to ſeal it hermetically, when the Sun was in conjunction with *Saturn*. I then took the proper precautions about the fluid, which is a compound of two very different liquors; one of them a ſpirit drawn out of a ſtrong heady wine; the other a particular ſort of rock-water, colder than ice, and clearer than cryſtal. The ſpirit is of a red fiery colour, and ſo very apt to ferment, that unleſs it be mingled with a proportion of the water, or pent up very cloſe, it will burſt the veſſel that holds it, and fly up in fume and ſmoke. The water, on the contrary, is of ſuch a ſubtle piercing cold, that, unleſs it be mingled with a proportion of the ſpirits, it will ſink almoſt through every thing that it is put into; and ſeems to be of the ſame nature as the water mentioned by *Quintus Curtius*, which, ſays the hiſtorian, could be contained in nothing but in the hoof, or as the *Oxford* manuſcript has it, in the ſkull of an aſs. The Thermometer is marked according to the following figure; which I ſet down at length, not only to give my reader a clear idea of it, but alſo to fill up my Paper.

Ignorance.
Perſecution.
Wrath.
Zeal.
CHURCH.
Moderation.
Lukewarmneſs.

Lukewarmneſs.
Infidelity.
Ignorance.

The reader will obſerve, that the Church is placed in the middle point of the Glaſs, between Zeal and Moderation; the ſituation in which ſhe always flouriſhes, and in which every good *Engliſhman* wiſhes her, who is a friend to the conſtitution of his country. However, when it mounts to Zeal, it is not amiſs; and when it ſinks to Moderation, is ſtill in a moſt admirable temper. The worſt of it is, that when once it begins to riſe, it has ſtill an inclination to aſcend; inſomuch that it is apt to climb up from Zeal to Wrath, and from Wrath to Perſecution, which always ends in Ignorance, and very often proceeds from it. In the ſame manner it frequently takes its progreſs through the lower half of the Glaſs; and, when it has a tendency to fall, will gradually deſcend from Moderation to Lukewarmneſs, and from Lukewarmneſs to Infidelity, which very often terminates in Ignorance, and always proceeds from it.

It is a common obſervation that the ordinary Thermometer will be affected by the breathing of people who are in the room where it ſtands; and indeed it is almoſt incredible to conceive, how the Glaſs I am now deſcribing will fall by the breath of a multitude crying "Popery;" or, on the contrary, how it will riſe when the ſame multitude, as it ſometimes

happens, cry out in the ſame breath, "The "church is in danger."

As ſoon as I had finiſhed this my glaſs, and adjuſted it to the above-mentioned ſcale of religion; that I might make proper experiments with it, I carried it under my cloke to ſeveral coffee-houſes, and other places of reſort about this great city. At Saint *James's* coffee-houſe the liquor ſtood at Moderation; but at *Will's*, to my great ſurprize, it ſubſided to the very loweſt mark on the Glaſs. At the *Grecian* it mounted but juſt one point higher; at the *Rainbow* it ſtill aſcended two degrees; *Child's* fetched it up to Zeal; and other adjacent coffee-houſes, to Wrath.

It fell in the lower half of the Glaſs as I went further into the city, until at length it ſettled at Moderation, where it continued all the time I ſtaid about the Exchange, as alſo while I paſſed by the Bank. And here I cannot but take notice, that through the whole courſe of my remarks, I never obſerved my Glaſs to riſe at the ſame time the ſtocks did.

To complete the experiment, I prevailed upon a friend of mine, who works under me in the Occult Sciences, to make a progreſs with my Glaſs through the whole iſland of Great-Britain; and after his return, to preſent me with a regiſter of his obſervations. I gueſſed before-hand at the temper of ſeveral places he paſſed through, by the characters they have had time out of mind. Thus that facetious

facetious divine, Dr. FULLER, ſpeaking of the town of *Banbury* near a hundred years ago, tells us it was a place famous for cakes and zeal, which I find by my Glaſs is true to this day as to the latter part of this deſcription; though I muſt confeſs, it is not in the ſame reputation for cakes that it was in the time of that learned author; and thus of other places. In ſhort, I have now by me, digeſted in alphabetical order, all the counties, corporations, and boroughs in Great-Britain, with their reſpective tempers, as they ſtand related to my THERMOMETER. But this I ſhall keep to myſelf, becauſe I would by no means do any thing that may ſeem to influence any enſuing elections.

The point of doctrine which I would propagate by this my invention, is the ſame which was long ago advanced by that able teacher HORACE, out of whom I have taken my text for this diſcourſe. We ſhould be careful not to over-ſhoot ourſelves in the purſuits even of Virtue. Whether Zeal or Moderation be the point we aim at, let us keep fire out of the one, and froſt out of the other. But, alas! the world is too wiſe to want ſuch a precaution. The terms High CHURCH and Low CHURCH, as commonly uſed, do not ſo much denote a principle, as they diſtinguiſh a party. They are like words of battle, they have nothing to do with their original ſignification; but are

only given out to keep a body of men together, and to let them know friends from enemies.

I muſt confeſs I have conſidered, with ſome little attention, the influence which the opinions of theſe great national ſects have upon their practice; and do look upon it as one of the unaccountable things of our times, that multitudes of honeſt gentlemen, who entirely agree in their lives, ſhould take it in their heads to differ in their RELIGION.

*** Whereas it has been induſtriouſly reported that Dr. HERWIG, who cures madneſs and moſt diſtempers by *ſympathy*, has left England, and returned to Germany: This is to give notice, that he ſtill lives at Mr. GAGELMAN's, in Suffolk-ſtreet, near Charing-croſs, about the middle of the ſtreet, over againſt the green balcony. POST-MAN, Feb. 4, 1701.

†‡† The art of curing *ſympathetically*, or *magnetically*, proved to be moſt true both by its theory and practice, exemplified by ſeveral cures performed that way. With a diſcourſe concerning the cure of madneſs, and an appendix to prove the reality of ſympathy. Alſo an account of ſome cures performed by it in London. Written originally in Latin by Dr. HERWIG, M. D. See TAT. N° 240, *Note* on *Animal* MAGNETISM, V. Greatrakes, Dr. Herwig, and royal practitioners both of the Stuart and Plantagenet lines, who converted the *Healing* ART into a mere *Handicraft*. O. Cromwell touched likewiſe for the KING's *Evil*.

N° 221. Thurſday, September 7, 1710.

ADDISON.*

——— *Sicut meus eſt mos,*
Neſcio quid meditans nugarum, & totus in illis.
HOR. 1 Sat. ix. 1.

Muſing, as wont, on this and that,
Such *Trifles*, as I know not what.
FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, September 6.

AS I was this morning going out of my houſe, a little boy in a black coat delivered me the following letter. Upon aſking who

* This number is aſcribed to ADDISON on no very cogent authority, chiefly becauſe it appears to be the ſequel of a preceding Paper, re-printed in his "Works." See TAT. N° 216, and *notes*.

Lady GIMCRACK's letter, &c. might have been an original part of the communication above-mentioned, and thriftily reſerved by STEELE to eke out a future Paper. But a minute correction in an antecedent Paper of ADDISON ſignified in the TAT. *in folio*, at the cloſe of this number, affords a ſtrong preſumption that ADDISON was the writer, of which however, the reader muſt ultimately judge for himſelf.

As it is not re-printed by Mr. Tiokell in his edition of ADDISON's "Works," it was probably omitted in the *liſt*

he was, he told me, that he belonged to my Lady GIMCRACK †. I did not at first recollect the name; but, upon enquiry, I found it to be the widow of Sir NICHOLAS, whose legacy

of ADDISON's Papers, which STEELE gave to that gentleman; neither is it marked as a Paper of ADDISON in the MS. notes of C. BYRON, Esq. mentioned in a *Note* N° 74.

† Antecedent notes on N° 216, in a great measure supersede the need of additional observations on this Paper. There is little reason to think that the author alludes here, or in the paper above-mentioned, either to Mr. *Robert* HUBERT, to Mr. Claudius DUPUYS, or to *William* COURTEN, Esq.

ROBERT HUBERT, *alias* FORGES, was the master of a Music-House, situated near the west end of St. Paul's, and a collector of natural curiosities, as appears from the following title of a pamphlet in 12mo, 1664. "A Catalogue of the many natural Rarities, with great Industry, Cost, and Thirty Years Travel into foreign Parts, collected by ROBERT HUBERT, *alias* FORGES, Gent. and sworn Servant to his Majesty, and daily to be seen at the place called the Music-House, at the Mitre, near the west end of St. Paul's Church."

Mr. HUBERT's habitation was in London-house-yard, probably in the house distinguished by the sign of the Goose and the Gridiron, which is said by tradition to have been a Music-House. HUBERT's successor, who was no musical man, but a person of some humour, in ridicule of the meetings formerly held there, chose for his sign "a Goose stroking the bars of a Gridiron with his foot," and called it "The Swan and Harp." It is said, upon the authority of Mr. OLDYS, that Sir HANS SLOANE purchased this collection of HUBERT, or the greatest part of it.

The following *Advertisement* contains all the information which the Annotator is at present able to give of the second-mentioned Collector, who was, it seems, by the N. B. annexed, a printer.

The

gacy I lately gave some account of to the world. The letter ran thus.

" Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

" I hope you will not be surprized to receive " a letter from the widow GIMCRACK. You " know Sir, that I have lately lost a very whimsical

" *Claudius* DUPUYS's Cabinet of Rarities at the Queen's " Arms, and Green Posts and Flower Pots against the " Queen's Bagnio in Long Acre." " This is to acquaint " the *Curious* that *Claudius* DUPUYS has for many years " past, applied himself to collect with great care and " charge, a very curious collection of *Natural* and *Artificial* " RARITIES *antique* and *modern* too long here to describe. " There are several rooms furnished with them to divert " all *Lovers* of NATURE and ART; and he hopes *they* " will give every body satisfaction that shall come to see " them. This was intended only to please himself, and " to oblige his friends, and travellers, but now by the " persuasion of some of the *Virtuosi* he has been prevailed on " to make it public, that they may see the wonderful " works of GOD in many things taken from sea and land, " and the excellent works of *Man* in many admirable " pieces of *Art*. They are to be seen every day in the " week, Sundays excepted, with day light, without loss " of time, for he never makes any body wait." N. B. That he keeps his PRINTING *Trade* still as before, and makes no other outside show but for the same. Price *One* Shilling a piece. GUARDIAN *in folio*, N° 62, May 22, 1713. Friday.

" In 1701, or 1702, Sir HANS SLOANE's collection re- " ceived a great augmentation by the death of WILLIAM " COURTEN, Esq." It appears from Sir HANS SLOANE's Papers in the British Museum, that he had a *Closet of Curiosities*, at the time of Mr. COURTEN's death in 1702, but the writer of Sir HANS SLOANE's Life in the *Biogr. Brit.* whose

" whimſical huſband, who, I find by one of
" your laſt week's Papers, was not altogether
" a ſtranger to you. When I married this
" gentleman, he had a very handſome eſtate;
" but upon buying a ſet of microſcopes, he
" was

whoſe words are here quoted, has not mentioned that Mr. COURTEN's rich and valuable COLLECTION filled *ten* rooms in the Temple, and that it was left by Mr. COURTEN's will to Sir HANS SLOANE, who was conſtituted Executor and Reſiduary Legatee, with an expreſs legacy beſides, of 200l.

At the requeſt of the proprietors of the *Biogr. Brit.* under the head of COURTEN, this Annotator drew up for the new Edition of that Work, two *Articles* to which the curious are referred for an account of WILLIAM COURTEN, Eſq. and a variety of information relative to the ſubject of this Paper. In theſe articles however, ſome papers have been ſuppreſſed by the Editors, which the Annotator is of opinion the public has ſome occaſion to regret; the rather, as references to them are abſurdly retained. In thoſe illuſtrations the curious reader might have been gratified with the ſtatement of Mr. COURTEN's income, of which they are left in utter ignorance; and the lovers of Natural Hiſtory might have been indulged with many of COURTEN's curious and inedited notices in various branches of their juſtly-favoured ſtudies. But leaſt of all ought the methods by which he wrought to have been omitted, as they threw ſo much light on the ſtate of the ſcience, and the practices of its cultivators in an early period. Their facility and cheapneſs entitled them to have been reſcued from oblivion, and the very fine preſervation, at this diſtant day, of numberleſs objects in various branches of Natural Hiſtory now in the Britiſh Muſeum, to which he was a principal benefactor, vouch for their ſufficiency, and might have well juſtified their publication, the rather as the obſervations were ſelected with diſcrimination, and the recipes tranſcribed with fidelity, from original Papers hitherto unnoticed or unknown, in the hand-writing of Mr. COURTEN, of whoſe ſkill as a Naturaliſt and Scientific Collector, the

public

" was chosen *a Fellow of the Royal Society* *; " *from which time I do not remember ever to have* " *heard him speak as other people did*, or talk in " a manner that any of his family could under- " stand him. He used however, to pass away " his time very innocently in conversation with " several members of that learned body; for " which reason, I never advised him against " their company for several years, until at last " I found his brain quite turned with their " discourses. The first symptom which he " discovered of his being a *Virtuoso*, as you " call him, poor man! was about fifteen " years ago; when he gave me positive orders

public reap at this day much benefit and entertainment, and the article referred to, mutilated as it is, furnishes superabundant evidences.

It can hardly be thought that ADDISON meant either here, or in N° 216, to reprobate, or to vilify the study of a Science, which ministers so copiously to the wants and pleasures of human life, and furnishes in every part of Nature, delightful demonstrations of the infinite power, wisdom, and goodness of its Author.

But though Natural History might be held in some reverence by ADDISON's *piety*, nothing absurd or culpable in the characters, conduct, or writings of its cultivators, was likely to meet with much mercy from his *wit*. " He was " a man, in whose presence nothing reprehensible was out " of danger; quick in discerning whatever was wrong, or " ridiculous, and not unwilling to expose it. His delight " however was more to excite merriment than detestation, " and he detects follies rather than crimes." Dr. JOHNSON's " Lives of English Poets," vol. II. p. 401. 8vo. 1781. See TAT. N° 119; by ADDISON.

* See TAT. N° 236; *note* on TAT. N° 216; and the conclusion of N° 236.

" to

" to turn off an old weeding woman, that " had been employed in the family for ſome " years. He told me, at the ſame time, that " there was no ſuch thing in nature as a " weed, and that it was his deſign to let his " garden produce what it pleaſed; ſo that, " you may be ſure, it makes a very pleaſant " ſhow as it now lies. About the ſame time " he took a humour to ramble up and down " the country, and would often bring home " with him his pockets full of moſs and peb- " bles. This, you may be ſure, gave me a " heavy heart; though at the ſame time I " muſt needs ſay, he had the character of a " very honeſt man, notwithſtanding he was " reckoned a little weak, until he began to " ſell his eſtate, and buy thoſe ſtrange bau- " bles that you have taken notice of. Upon " Midſummer-day laſt, as he was walking " with me in the fields, he ſaw a very odd- " coloured butterfly juſt before us. I obſerved " that he immediately changed colour, like a " man that is ſurprized with a piece of good " luck; and telling me, that it was what he " looked for above theſe twelve years, he threw " off his coat, and followed it. I loſt ſight " of them both in leſs than a quarter of an " hour; but my huſband continued the chace " over hedge and ditch until about ſun-ſet; at " which time, as I was afterwards told, he " caught the butterfly as ſhe reſted herſelf " upon a cabbage, near five miles from the " place where he firſt put her up. He was

" here

" here lifted from the ground by ſome paſſen-
" gers in a very fainting condition, and
" brought home to me about midnight. His
" violent exerciſe threw him into a fever,
" which grew upon him by degrees, and at laſt
" carried him off. In one of the intervals of
" his diſtemper he called to me, and, after hav-
" ing excuſed himſelf for running out his
" eſtate, he told me, that he had always
" been more induſtrious to improve his mind
" than his fortune; and that his family muſt
" rather value themſelves upon his memory
" as he was a wiſe man, than a rich one. He
" then told me, that it was a cuſtom among
" the Romans for a man to give his ſlaves
" their liberty when he lay upon his death-
" bed. I could not imagine what this meant,
" until, after having a little compoſed himſelf,
" he ordered me to bring him a flea which he
" had kept for ſeveral months in a chain, with
" a deſign, as he ſaid, to give it its manu-
" miſſion. This was done accordingly. He
" then made the Will, which I have ſince ſeen
" printed in your Works word for word.
" Only I muſt take notice, that you have
" omitted the codicil, in which he left a large
" *Concha Veneris*, as it is there called, to *a*
" *Member of the Royal Society*, who was often
" with him in his ſickneſs, and *aſſiſted him in*
" *his will.* And now, Sir, I come to the chief
" buſineſs of my letter, which is to deſire your
" friendſhip and aſſiſtance in the diſpoſal of
" thoſe many rarities and curioſities which lie
" upon

" upon my hands. If you know any one that " has an occaſion for a parcel of dried ſpiders, " I will ſell them a pennyworth. I could " likewiſe let any one have a bargain of " cockle-ſhells. I would alſo deſire your ad- " vice, whether I had beſt ſell my beetles " in a lump, or by retail. The gentleman " above-mentioned, who was my huſband's " friend, would have me make an auction of " all his goods, and is now drawing up a ca- " talogue of every particular for that purpoſe, " with the two following words in great " letters over the head of them, *Auctio Gim-* " *crackiana.* But, upon talking with him, I " begin to ſuſpect he is as mad as poor Sir " NICHOLAS was. Your advice in all theſe " particulars will be a great piece of charity to,

" Sir,

" Your moſt humble ſervant,

" ELIZABETH GIMCRACK."

I ſhall anſwer the foregoing letter, and give the widow my beſt advice, as ſoon as I can find out chapmen for the wares which ſhe has to put off. In the mean time, I ſhall give my reader the ſight of a letter, which I have received from another female correſpondent by the ſame poſt.

" Good Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

" I am convinced by a late Paper of yours, " that a paſſionate woman, who among the

" common

" common people goes under the name of a " ſcold, is one of the moſt inſupportable " creatures in the world. But, alas! Sir, " what can we do? I have made a thouſand " vows and reſolutions every morning, to " guard myſelf againſt this frailty; but have " generally broken them before dinner, and " could never in my life hold out until the " ſecond courſe was ſet upon the table. What " moſt troubles me is, that my huſband is as " patient and good-natured as your own " Worſhip, or any man living, can be. Pray " give me ſome directions, for I would obſerve " the ſtricteſt and ſevereſt rules you can think " of to cure myſelf of this diſtemper, which " is apt to fall into my tongue every moment. " I am, Sir,

" Your moſt humble ſervant, &c."

In anſwer to this moſt unfortunate lady, I muſt acquaint her, that there is now in town an ingenious phyſician of my acquaintance, who undertakes to cure all the vices and defects of the mind by inward medicines or outward applications. I ſhall give the world an account of his patients and his cures in other Papers, when I ſhall be more at leiſure to treat upon this ſubject. I ſhall only here inform my correſpondent, that, for the benefit of ſuch ladies as are troubled with virulent tongues, he has prepared a cold bath, over which there is faſtened, at the end of a long pole, a very

con-

convenient chair, curiouſly gilt and carved. When the patient is ſeated in this chair, the doctor lifts up the pole, and gives her two or three total immerſions in the cold-bath, until ſuch time as ſhe has quite loſt the uſe of ſpeech. This operation ſo effectually chills the tongue, and refrigerates the blood, that a woman, who at her entrance into the chair is extremely paſſionate and ſonorous, will come out as ſilent and gentle as a lamb. The doctor told me, he would not practiſe this experiment upon women of faſhion, had not he ſeen it made upon thoſe of meaner condition with very good effect.

N° 222. Saturday, September 9, 1710.

STEELE*.

——————*Chryſidis udas*
Ebrius ante fores extinctâ cum face cantat.

PERSIUS, Sat. v. 165.

Shall I, at CHRYSIS' door, the night prolong
With midnight ſerenade, or drunken ſong?

R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, September 8.

WHEREAS, by letters from Nottingham, we have advice, that the young ladies

* This Paper N° 222, is aſcribed to STEELE; but the minute alterations made in it, according to directions at the cloſe of the next number, furniſh a ſtrong preſumption, that both this and the following Paper were written by ADDISON.

ladies of that place complain for want of ſleep, by reaſon of certain riotous lovers, who for this laſt ſummer have very much infeſted the ſtreets of that eminent city, with violins and baſs viols, between the hours of 12 and 4 in the morning, to the great diſturbance of many of her Majeſty's peaceful ſubjects. And whereas I have been importuned to publiſh ſome edict againſt thoſe midnight alarms, which, under the name of Serenades, do greatly annoy many well-diſpoſed perſons, not only in the place above-mentioned, but alſo in moſt of the polite towns of this iſland: I have taken that matter into my ſerious conſideration, and do find that this cuſtom is by no means to be indulged in this country and climate.

It is indeed very unaccountable, that moſt of our Britiſh youth ſhould take ſuch great delight in theſe nocturnal expeditions. Your robuſt true-born Briton, that has not yet felt the force of flames and darts, has a natural inclination to break windows; while thoſe, whoſe natural ruggedneſs has been ſoothed and ſoftened by gentle paſſions, have as ſtrong a propenſity to languiſh under them, eſpecially if they have a fidler behind them to utter their complaints: for, as the cuſtom prevails at preſent, there is ſcarce a young man of any faſhion in a corporation, who does not make love with the town-muſic. The Waits * often help

* Waits, or Wayghtes; Hautbois. Butler's

help him through his courtſhip; and my friend BANISTER * has told me, he was proffered five hundred pounds by a young fellow, to play but one winter under the window of a lady that was a great fortune, but more cruel than ordinary. One would think they hoped to conquer their miſtreſſes hearts as people tame hawks and eagles, by keeping them awake, or breaking their ſleep when they are fallen into it.

I have endeavoured to ſearch into the original of this impertinent way of making love, which, according to ſome authors, is of great

"Principles of Muſic," p. 93. This noun has no ſingular number. Formerly, in moſt towns of England, players on Hautbois and various inſtruments paraded the ſtreets all night long, during the winter. In ſome towns the practice is ſtill kept up; but generally the *Waits* play only a few nights before the 25th of December, to obtain claims for their *Chriſtmas-boxes*.

* Mr. JOHN BANISTER was educated under his father, a muſician, of both the ſame names, whom CHA. II. ſent into France for his improvement on the violin. The father died in 1679. His ſon, probably the gentleman here mentioned, was likewiſe a compoſer, and at the head of the band in Drury-lane, where he continued to play the firſt violin till about 1720, when he was ſucceeded by CARBONELLI. This Mr. JOHN BANISTER, who died about 1725, had likewiſe a muſical ſon, who taught the flute [on which he was an excellent performer] about the time here mentioned. In BRIGHTLAND'S "Engliſh "Grammar," publiſhed about 1710, the following ſentence is given, as an example to ſhew that the particle *at* is frequently uſed for *on* or *upon*: "BANISTER is good *at* the flute." This youngeſt BANISTER was famous for playing upon two flutes at once.

antiquity.

antiquity. If we may believe Monſieur DACIER and other critics, HORACE's tenth Ode of the third book was originally a Serenade. And if I was diſpoſed to ſhew my learning, I could produce a line of him in another place, which ſeems to have been the burden of an old heathen Serenade.

——*Audis minùs, & minùs jam,*
" *Me tuo longas pereunte noctes,*
" *Lydia, dormis?*" HOR. 1 Od. xxv. 8.

Now leſs and leſs aſſail thine ear
Theſe plaints, " Ah! ſleepeſt thou, my dear,
" While I, whole nights, thy True-love here
" Am dying?"
FRANCIS.

But notwithſtanding the opinions of many learned men upon this ſubject, I rather agree with them who look upon this cuſtom, as now practiſed, to have been introduced by caſtrated muſicians; who found out this method of applying themſelves to their miſtreſſes at theſe hours, when men of hoarſer voices expreſs their paſſions in a more vulgar method. It muſt be confeſſed, that your Italian eunuchs do practiſe this manner of courtſhip to this day.

But whoever were the perſons that firſt thought of the Serenade, the authors of all countries are unanimous in aſcribing the invention to Italy.

There are two circumſtances, which qualified that country above all others for this *Midnight* MUSIC.

The firſt I ſhall mention was the ſoftneſs of their climate.

This gave the Lover opportunities of being abroad in the air, or of lying upon the earth whole hours together, without fear of damps or dews; but as for our *Tramontane* LOVERS, when they begin their midnight complaint with,

My lodging upon the cold ground is *,

we are not to underſtand them in the rigour of the letter; ſince it would be impoſſible for a Britiſh ſwain to condole himſelf long in that ſituation,

* The firſt line of an old ſong in a tragi-comedy, called, "The Rivals," 4to. 1668, aſcribed to Sir William Davenant, but only an alteration of "The Noble Kinſmen," by Fletcher and Shakſpeare.

Mr. OLDYS, in his MS. notes on LANGBAINE's "Lives of Engliſh Poets, &c." ſays, that NELL GWYN made the firſt impreſſion on the heart of her gracious ſovereign CHA. II. by ſinging this ſong in the character of a pretty mad-woman.—This ſtory of Oldys ſeems to have ariſen from a ſimilar event, reſted on the authority of old Downes the prompter, author of the *Roſcius Anglicanus*.

MRS. MARY DAVIS, a fine dancer, and an actreſs, who boarded with Sir William Davenant in his houſe, ſung the ſong here referred to, in the character of *Celania*, a ſhepherdeſs mad for love, ſo much to the liking of CHA. II. that he took her off the ſtage, and had a daughter by her, named Mary Tudor, who married Francis Lord Ratcliffe, earl of Derwentwater, and was afterwards the mother of James earl of Derwentwater, beheaded in 1716.

As

ſituation, without really dying for his miſtreſs. A man might as well ſerenade in Greenland as in our region. MILTON ſeems to have had in his thoughts the abſurdity of theſe northern Serenades, in the cenſure which he paſſes upon them:

——— Or midnight ball,
Or Serenade, which the ſtarv'd lover ſings
To his proud fair, beſt quitted with diſdain.

As this ſong conſiſts only of three ſtanzas, there can be no great harm in adding a correct copy of it here.

My lodging upon the cold ground is,
And very hard is my fare,
But that which troubles me moſt, is
Th' undkindneſs of my dear;
Yet ſtill I cry, Oh! turn Love,
And I prithee Love turn to me,
For thou art the man that I long for,
And alack! what remedie.

I'll crown thee with a garland of ſtraw then,
And I'll marry thee with a ruſh ring,
My frozen hopes ſhall thaw then,
And merrily we will ſing.
Oh! turn to me, my dear Love,
And I prithee Love turn to me,
For thou art the man that alone can'ſt
Procure me my libertie.

But if thou wilt harden thy heart ſtill,
And be deaf to my pittyful moan,
Then I muſt endure the ſmart ſtill,
And tumble in ſtraw all alone.
Yet ſtill I cry, Oh! turn Love,
And I prithee Love turn to me,
For thou art the man who alone art
The cauſe of my miſerie.

The truth of it is, I have often pitied, in a winter night, a vocal muſician, and have attributed many of his trills and quavers to the coldneſs of the weather.

The ſecond circumſtance, which inclined the Italians to this cuſtom, was that muſical genius which is ſo univerſal among them. Nothing is more frequent in that country, than to hear a cobler working to an opera-tune. You can ſcarce ſee a porter that has not one nail much longer than the reſt, which you will find, upon enquiry, is cheriſhed for ſome inſtrument. In ſhort, there is not a labourer, or handicraftman, that in the cool of the evening does not relieve himſelf with ſolos and ſonatas.

The Italian ſooths his miſtreſs with a plaintive voice; and bewails himſelf in ſuch melting muſic, that the whole neighbourhood ſympathizes with him in his ſorrow.

Qualis populeâ mœrens Philomela ſub umbrâ——
Flet noctem, ramoque ſedens, miſerabile carmen
Integrat, & mœſtis latè loca quæſtibus implet.
VIRG. Geor. iv. 511.

Thus Philomel beneath the poplar ſhade
With plaintive murmurs warbles thro' the glade—
Her notes harmonious tedious nights prolong,
And Echo multiplies the mournful ſong.
R. WYNNE.

On the contrary, our honeſt countrymen have ſo little an inclination to muſic, that they ſeldom begin to ſing until they are drunk; which

which alſo is uſually the time when they are moſt diſpoſed to *Serenade*.

N° 223. Tueſday, September 12, 1710.

STEELE.

For when upon their ungot heirs,
Th' entail themſelves and all that's theirs,
What blinder bargain e'er was driv'n,
Or wager laid at ſix and ſeven,
To paſs themſelves away, and turn
Their children's tenants e'er they're born. HUD.

From my own Apartment, September 11.

I HAVE been very much ſolicited by CLARINDA, FLAVIA, and LYSETTA, to reaſſume my diſcourſe concerning the methods of diſpoſing honourably the unmarried part of the world, and taking off thoſe bars to it, Jointures and Settlements †; which are not only the greateſt impediments towards entering into that ſtate, but alſo the frequent cauſes of diſtruſt and animoſity in it after it is conſummated. I have with very much attention conſidered this caſe; and among all the obſervations that I have made through a long courſe

† See the introductory note to the preceding Paper; and N° 199.

of years, I have thought the coldneſs of wives to their huſbands, as well as diſreſpect from children to parents, to ariſe from this one ſource. This trade for minds and bodies in the lump, without regard to either, but as they are accompanied with ſuch ſums of money, and ſuch parcels of land, cannot but produce a commerce between the parties concerned, ſuitable to the mean motives upon which they at firſt came together. I have heretofore given an account, that this method of making Settlements was firſt invented by a griping lawyer, who made uſe of the covetous tempers of the parents of each ſide, to force two young people into theſe vile meaſures of diffidence, for no other end but to increaſe the ſkins of parchment, by which they were put into each other's poſſeſſion out of each other's power. The law of our country has given an ample and generous proviſion for the wife, even the third of her huſband's eſtate, and left to her good-humour and his gratitude the expectation of further proviſion; but the fantaſtical method of going further, with relation to their heirs, has a foundation in nothing but pride and folly: for as all men wiſh their children as like themſelves, and as much better as they can poſſibly, it ſeems monſtrous that we ſhould give out of ourſelves the opportunities of rewarding and diſcouraging them according to their deſerts. This wiſe inſtitution has no more ſenſe in it, than if a man

ſhould

ſhould begin a Deed with " Whereas no man " living knows how long he ſhall continue to " be a reaſonable creature, or an honeſt man, " and whereas I *B.* am going to enter into " the ſtate of Matrimony with Mrs. *D.* there- " fore I ſhall from henceforth make it indif- " ferent to me whether from this time forward " I ſhall be a fool or a knave. And therefore, " in full and perfect health of body, and a " ſound mind, not knowing which of my " children will prove better or worſe, I give to " my firſt-born, be he perverſe, ungrateful, " impious, or cruel, the lump and bulk of " my eſtate; and leave one year's purchaſe " only to each of my younger children, whe- " ther they ſhall be brave or beautiful, modeſt " or honourable, from the time of the date " hereof, wherein I reſign my ſenſes, and " hereby promiſe to employ my judgement no " further in the diſtribution of my worldly " goods from the day of the date hereof; " hereby further confeſſing and covenanting, " that I am from henceforth married, and " dead in law."

There is no man that is converſant in modern ſettlements, but knows this is an exact tranſlation of what is inſerted in theſe inſtruments. Mens paſſions could only make them ſubmit to ſuch terms; and therefore all unreaſonable bargains in Marriage ought to be ſet aſide, as well as deeds extorted from men under force, or in priſon, who are altogether as much maſters

masters of their actions, as he that is possessed with a violent passion.

How strangely men are sometimes partial to themselves, appears by the rapine of him that has a daughter's beauty under his direction. He will make no scruple of using it to force from her Lover as much of his estate as is worth ten thousand pounds, and at the same time, as a justice on the bench, will spare no pains to get a man hanged that has taken but a horse from him.

It is to be hoped the legislature will in due time take this kind of robbery into consideration, and not suffer men to prey upon each other when they are about making the most solemn league, and entering into the strictest bonds. The only sure remedy is to fix a certain rate on every woman's fortune; one price for that of a maid, and another for that of a widow: for it is of infinite advantage, that there should be no frauds or uncertainties in the sale of our women.

If any man should exceed the settled rate, he ought to be at liberty after seven years are over, by which time his Love may be supposed to abate a little, if it is not founded upon reason, to renounce the bargain, and be freed from the settlement upon restoring the portion; as a youth married under fourteen years old may be off, if he pleases, when he comes to age, and as a man is discharged from all bargains

gains but that of Marriage, made when he is under twenty-one.

It grieves me when I conſider, that theſe reſtraints upon Matrimony take away the advantage we ſhould otherwiſe have over other countries, which are ſunk much by thoſe great checks upon propagation, the *Convents**. It is thought chiefly owing to theſe, that Italy and Spain want above half their complement of people. Were the price of wives always fixed and ſettled, it would contribute to filling the nation, more than all the encouragements that can poſſibly be given to foreigners to tranſplant themſelves hither.

I therefore, as *Cenſor* of Britain, until a law is made, will lay down rules which ſhall be obſerved, with penalty of degrading all that break them, into *Pretty Fellows*, *Smarts*, *Squibs*, *Hunting-Horns*, *Drums*, and *Bagpipes*.

The Females that are guilty of breaking my orders, I ſhall reſpectively pronounce to be *Kits*, *Hornpipes*, *Dulcimers*, and *Kettle-drums*.

* There is a French publication pretty much on the ſubject, and in the manner of this Paper, and TAT. N° 199. This *jeu-d'eſprit* of ſome laughing philoſopher, a friend in his heart to the true intereſts of humanity, appeared about the year 1775 or 6, under ſome ſuch whimſical title as the following: "*Les Reveries d'un Amateur du Coliſée*; *ou*, *les Femmes ſans Dot*." It contains ſome good thoughts on *Convents*, and the abſurdity of forcing, or of ſuffering young women to enter into families where no living child is ever ſeen; and on the barbarity of burying them alive in cloiſters, dark as their underſtandings, and cold as their hearts, who invented them.

Such

Such widows as wear the ſpoils of one huſband, I will bury, if they attempt to rob another.

I ordain, That no Woman ever demand one ſhilling to be paid after her Huſband's death, more than the very ſum ſhe brings him, or an equivalent for it in land.

That no Settlement be made, in which the man ſettles on his children more than the reverſion of the Jointure, or the value of it in money; ſo that at his death, he may in the whole be bound to pay his family but double to what he has received. I would have the eldeſt, as well as the reſt, have his proviſion out of this.

When men are not able to come up to thoſe Settlements I have propoſed, I would have them receive ſo much of the portion only as they can come up to, and the reſt to go to the Woman by way of pin-money, or ſeparate maintenance. In this, I think, I determine equally between the two Sexes.

If any lawyer varies from theſe rules, or is above two days in drawing a *Marriage*-SETTLEMENT, or uſes more words in it than one ſkin of parchment will contain, or takes above five pounds for drawing it, I would have him thrown over the bar *.

Were

* In N° 199, *Marriage*-SETTLEMENT is mentioned as an invention ſo modern as to be then in remembrance; and ſaid to have been extended for the firſt time to three ſkins of parchment.

Were theſe rules obſerved, a woman with a ſmall fortune, and a great deal of worth, would be ſure to marry according to her deſerts, if the man's eſtate were to be leſs incumbered, in proportion as her fortune is leſs than he might have with others.

A man of a great deal of merit, and not much eſtate, might be choſen for his worth; becauſe it would not be difficult for him to make a ſettlement.

The man that loves a woman beſt, would not loſe her for not being able to bid ſo much as another, or for not complying with an extravagant demand.

A fine woman would no more be ſet up to auction as ſhe is now. When a man puts in for her, her friends or herſelf take care to publiſh it; and the man that was the firſt bidder is made no other uſe of but to raiſe the price. He that loves her will continue in waiting as long as ſhe pleaſes, if her fortune be thought equal to his; and, under pretence of ſome failure in the rent-roll, or difficulties

parchment. In N° 169, *Marriage*-WRITINGS filled, it is ſaid, a few ſheets of parchment; but, notwithſtanding this rule for confining *Marriage*-WRITINGS within the compaſs of one ſkin of parchment, and to the price of 5l. the late Lord GRANBY's *Marriage* SETTLEMENT conſiſted of five hundred ſheets of velom. As I thought nobody would ever inſpect them, I adviſed hanging a room with them, to make their contents viſible, and noticed now and then. A

in

in drawing the Settlement, he is put off until a better bargain is made with another.

All the reſt of the Sex, that are not rich or beautiful to the higheſt degree, are plainly gainers, and would be married ſo faſt, that the leaſt charming of them would ſoon grow beauties to the bachelors.

Widows might be eaſily married, if they would not, as they do now, ſet up for diſcreet, only by being mercenary.

The making Matrimony cheap and eaſy would be the greateſt diſcouragement to vice: the limiting the expence of children would not make men ill inclined, or afraid of having them in a regular way; and the men of merit would not live unmarried, as they often do now, becauſe the goodneſs of a Wife cannot be enſured to them: but the loſs of an eſtate is certain, and a man would never have the affliction of a worthleſs heir added to that of a bad Wife.

I am the more ſerious, large, and particular on this ſubject, becauſe my LUCUBRATIONS, deſigned for the encouragement of virtue, cannot have the deſired ſucceſs as long as this incumbrance of *Settlements* continues upon MATRIMONY. *

* See N° 169, and N° 199.

Thurſday,

N° 224. Thurſday, September 14, 1710.

ADDISON*.

Materiam ſuperabat opus.——

OVID. Met. ii. 5.

The matter equall'd not the artiſt's ſkill.

R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, September 13.

IT is my cuſtom, in a dearth of news, to entertain myſelf with thoſe collections of ADVERTISEMENTS that appear at the end of all our public prints. Theſe I conſider as accounts of news from the little world, in the ſame manner that the foregoing parts of the Paper are from the great. If in one we hear that a ſovereign prince is fled from his capital city, in the other we hear of a tradeſman who

* This Paper appears to have been aſcribed to ADDISON, in the *liſt* delivered by STEELE to Mr. Tickell, being reprinted in ADDISON's "Works," 4to. vol. II. p. 316. It is likewiſe marked as a Paper of ADDISON in the MS. notes of *Chriſtopher* BYRON, Eſq. communicated as mentioned in a *Note* on N° 74.

The *advertiſements* alluded to here, were not all printed in the TATLER *in folio*; many of them appeared in newſpapers, and other periodical publications, about this time.

hath

hath ſhut up his ſhop, and run away. If in one we find the victory of a general, in the other we ſee the deſertion of a private ſoldier. I muſt confeſs I have a certain weakneſs in my temper, that is often very much affected by theſe little domeſtic occurrences, and have frequently been caught with tears in my eyes over a melancholy *Advertiſement*.

But to conſider this ſubject in its moſt ridiculous lights, Advertiſements are of great uſe to the vulgar. Firſt of all, as they are inſtruments of Ambition. A man that is by no means big enough for the Gazette, may eaſily creep into the *Advertiſements*; by which means we often ſee an apothecary in the ſame paper of news with a plenipotentiary, or a running-footman with an ambaſſador. An advertiſement from Piccadilly goes down to poſterity with an article from Madrid, and JOHN BARTLETT of Goodman's-fields * is celebrated in the ſame Paper with the emperor of Germany. Thus the fable tells us, that the wren mounted as high as the eagle, by getting upon his back.

A ſecond uſe which this ſort of Writings hath been turned to of late years, has been the management of controverſy; inſomuch that above half the Advertiſements one meets with now-a-days are purely *Polemical*. The

* A truſs-maker.

in-

inventors of "Strops for Razors*" have written againſt one another this way for ſeveral years, and that with great bitterneſs; as the whole argument

* Concerning the RAZOR-STROP *controverſy*, the polemical advertiſements are not worth re-printing. See SPECT. N° 509, and *Note*.

The advertiſement *in the blind Italian character*, which was ſubjoined to this Paper from the original N° 224 *in folio*, may ſerve as a ſample of *the whole argument* pro *and* con, *in the caſe of the morning-gown*.

Several ſpecimens have likewiſe been given *ibidem*, of Dr. CLARK's ſkill in advertiſing, with a view and references to this Paper.

Sir *William* READ ſeems to have been the moſt laborious advertiſer in his time, and the moſt ſucceſsful practitioner in his way. We learn from one of the letters of "Pylades and Corinna," vol. I. dated May 8, 1705, that Dr. READ was knighted about five years before the date of this Paper. It is ſaid in an epigram, *ibidem*, p. 97, that Sir William could *hardly read*; and, it muſt be confeſſed, he ſeldom ſuffered any periodical Paper to make its appearance in public, without ſome teſtimony, under his own hand, that he could *hardly write*. It appears from a fine print of him, that he was a very comely perſon, and a man of faſhion; from his numberleſs advertiſements, *hic et ubique*, that he was a prudent, pains-taking man; and, from his *gold veſſels*, mentioned in a *note* on N° 9, that he was rich, or oſtentatious. With many ſtrings to his bow, he did not ſuddenly earn his wealth, or his title; for it appears from his advertiſement annexed to TAT. N° 219, O. F. that he had been 35 years in the practice of *couching* cataracts, taking off all ſorts of wens, curing wry-necks and *hair-lips without blemiſh though never ſo deformed*, vending ſtyptic water, and a variety of noſtrums, &c. He allowed [he ſays] nobody to practiſe in his name but his lady, whom he inſtructed in all his lucrative arts. She not only exerciſed them in the life-time of her huſband, but continued the buſineſs after his death, *advertiſed upon* her brother and ſiſter

 practitioners,

argument *pro* and *con* in the caſe of "the "morning gown" is ſtill carried on after the ſame manner. I need not mention the ſeveral proprietors of Dr. ANDERSON's pills; nor take notice

practitioners, and *gave them their own in advertiſements*, that, *in the judgment of the impartial, are as well penned* as theirs.

This *learned* knight was likewiſe *advertiſed upon* by Mr. *Roger* GRANT, of whom ſome account has been given in the notes on TAT. N° 55. Mr. GRANT was ſworn *oculiſt and operator in extraordinary* to Q. Anne, about ten days after the date of this Paper: he ſeems to have been Sir *William* READ's moſt formidable rival; and we rarely meet with an original periodical Paper about this time, which has not at the end of it a *polemical advertiſement* of the one or the other.

In juſtice to Sir *William* READ, it is but fair to mention, that the tribe of oculiſts and practitioners in his way were at this time very numerous, and no leſs diſcordant among themſelves than the aſtrologers and almanack-makers of that, or any preceding period. It is indeed difficult to think very highly of any of them all, whilſt there ſtill remain ſo many of their ill-written advertiſements in an age of good writing, repreſenting one another *nominatim*, as illiterate and crafty, as blockheads and rogues. Hence it may be that Sir *William* READ's character is injuriouſly miſrepreſented; he might have been like Dr. Radcliffe in his line, a very good and uſeful man although no great ſcholar, and an expert oculiſt, at a time when oculiſts were more wanted than they are now, that the ſubſequent practice of inoculation, and its conſequential advantages, have happily diminiſhed the number of their patients. He was unqueſtionably in the foremoſt rank, if not at the very head of his claſs; and his profeſſional abilities are honourably mentioned in Sir Hans Sloane's correſpondence, preſerved in the Britiſh Muſeum. This writer thinks too he has heard, on good authority, that if Sir *William* READ was not himſelf very learned, he was yet a generous encourager of learning, and left no inconſiderable part of his fortune to

notice of the many ſatirical works of this nature ſo frequently publiſhed by Dr. CLARK, who has had the confidence to *advertiſe* upon that *learned* knight, my very worthy friend, Sir WILLIAM READ: but I ſhall not interpoſe in their quarrel: Sir WILLIAM can give him his own in *Advertiſements*, that, in the judgment of the impartial, are as well penned as the doctor's.

The third and laſt uſe of theſe writings is to inform the world, where they may be furniſhed with almoſt every thing that is neceſſary for life. If a man has pains in his head, colics in his bowels, or ſpots in his cloaths, he may here meet with proper cures and remedies. If a man would recover a wife or a horſe that is ſtolen or ſtrayed; if he wants new ſermons, electuaries, aſſes milk, or any thing elſe, either for his body or his mind; this is the place to look for them in.

to found a library, or burſary, or both, in the Mariſchal College (God bleſs it) of New Aberdeen. Of that city, or county, Sir *William* READ was a native, and of a good family, from which one of the moſt learned and beſt men now living, is no very remote deſcendant. In his political principles Sir *William* READ ſeems to have been a ſteady whig, as may be inferred from SWIFT's diſlike to him, who, at the cloſe of Q. ANNE's reign, mentions him contemptuouſly as a *mountebank*, and likewiſe from his being ſworn *oculiſt in ordinary* to K. Geo. I. in the beginning of 1714. This office he did not long enjoy, for he died at Rocheſter on the 24th of May in the year following, and was ſucceeded by his conſtant competitor, and probably his countryman, Mr. *Roger* GRANT.

The great art in writing *Advertiſements*, is the finding out a proper method to catch the reader's eye, without which a good thing may paſs over unobſerved, or be loſt among commiſſions of bankrupts. Aſteriſks and hands were formerly of great uſe for this purpoſe. Of late years the N. B. has been much in faſhion, as alſo little cuts and figures, the invention of which we muſt aſcribe to the author of *Spring-truſſes*. I muſt not here omit the blind *Italian character*, which, being ſcarce legible, always fixes and detains the eye, and gives the curious reader ſomething like the ſatisfaction of prying into a ſecret.

But the great ſkill in an *Advertiſer* is chiefly ſeen in the ſtyle which he makes uſe of. He is to mention "the univerſal eſteem, or general reputation," of things that were never heard of. If he is a *phyſician* or *aſtrologer*, he muſt change his lodgings frequently; and, though he never ſaw any body in them beſides his own family, give public notice of it, "for "the information of the nobility and gentry." Since I am thus uſefully employed in writing criticiſms on the works of theſe diminutive authors, I muſt not paſs over in ſilence an *Advertiſement*, which has lately made its appearance, and is written altogether in a Ciceronian manner. It was ſent to me, with *five ſhillings*, to be inſerted among my *Advertiſements*; but as it is a pattern of good writing in this way, I ſhall give it a place in the body of my Paper.

"The

" The higheſt compounded ſpirit of laven-
" der, the moſt glorious, *if the expreſſion may*
" *be uſed*, enlivening ſcent and flavour that
" can poſſibly be, which ſo raptures the ſpirits,
" delights the guſt, and gives ſuch airs to the
" countenance, as are not to be imagined but
" by thoſe that have tried it. The meaneſt
" ſort of the thing is admired by moſt gentle-
" men and ladies; but this far more, as by
" far it exceeds it, to the gaining among all a
" more than common eſteem. It is ſold, in
" neat flint bottles fit for the pocket, only at
" the Golden Key in Wharton's court, near
" Holborn-bars, for three ſhillings and ſix-
" pence, with directions."

At the ſame time that I recommend the ſeveral flowers in which this ſpirit of lavender is wrapped up, *if the expreſſion may be uſed*, I cannot excuſe my fellow-labourers for admitting into their papers ſeveral uncleanly advertiſements, not at all proper to appear in the works of polite writers. Among theſe I muſt reckon the " Carminative Wind-expelling " Pills." If the doctor had called them only his Carminative Pills, he had been as cleanly as one could have wiſhed; but the ſecond word entirely deſtroys the decency of the firſt. There are other abſurdities of this nature ſo very groſs, that I dare not mention them; and ſhall therefore diſmiſs this ſubject with a public admonition to MICHAEL PARROT, That he do not preſume any more to mention a

certain worm he knows of, which, by the way, has grown ſeven feet in my memory; for, if I am not much miſtaken, it is the ſame that was but nine feet long about ſix months ago.

By the remarks I have here made, it plainly appears, that a collection of advertiſements is a kind of miſcellany; the writers of which, contrary to all authors, except men of quality, give money to the bookſellers who publiſh their copies. The genius of the bookſeller is chiefly ſhewn in his method of ranging and digeſting theſe little tracts. The laſt paper I took up in my hand places them in the following order. The true Spaniſh blacking for ſhoes, &c. The beautifying cream for the face, &c. Peaſe and plaiſters, &c. Nectar and Ambroſia, &c. Four freehold tenements of fifteen pounds *per annum*, &c. Annotations upon the Tatler, &c. [See N° 153.] The preſent ſtate of England, &c. * A commiſſion of bankruptcy being awarded againſt B. L. bookſeller, &c.

* Or *Angliæ Notitia*; originally compiled by Edw. Chamberlayne, LL. D. in 1669. He died in 1703, and was buried at Chelſea, where in a Latin inſcription, it is ſaid, *novem liberos genuit, ſex libros compoſuit.* Copies of his ſix books covered with wax, were buried with him for the benefit of poſterity. An improving publication under the ſame title was kept up by his family, till the Union. It was pirated, and a rival book oppoſed to it by *Guy Miege*, a Swiſs who taught the French language, &c. See Biogr. Brit. *Art.* Chamberlayne, &c.

N° 225. Saturday, September 16, 1710.

STEELE.

——— *Si quid noviſti rectius iſtis,*
Candidus imperti; ſi non, his utere mecum.
HOR. 1 Ep. vi. 67.

———If a better ſyſtem's thine,
Impart it frankly; or make uſe of mine.
FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, September 15.

THE hours which we ſpend in converſation are the moſt pleaſing of any which we enjoy; yet methinks, there is very little care taken to improve ourſelves for the frequent repetition of them. The common fault in this caſe is that of growing too intimate, and falling into diſpleaſing familiarities: for it is a very ordinary thing for men to make no other uſe of a cloſe acquaintance with each other's affairs, but to teaze one another with unacceptable alluſions *. One would paſs over patiently ſuch as converſe like animals, and ſalute each other with bangs on the

* See N° 215, *note*, and *quotation*.

ſhoulders, ſly raps with canes, or other robuſt pleaſantries practiſed by the rural gentry of this nation: but even among thoſe who ſhould have more polite ideas of things, you ſee a ſet of people who invert the deſign of converſation, and make frequent mention of ungrateful ſubjects; nay, mention them becauſe they are ungrateful, as if the perfection of ſociety were in knowing how to offend on the one part, and how to bear an offence on the other. In all parts of this populous town, you find the merry world made up of an active and a paſſive companion; one who has good-nature enough to ſuffer all his friend ſhall think fit to ſay, and one who is reſolved to make the moſt of his good-humour to ſhew his parts. In the trading part of mankind, I have ever obſerved the jeſt went by the weight of purſes, and the ridicule is made up by the gains which ariſe from it. Thus the packer allows the clothier to ſay what he pleaſes; and the broker has his countenance ready to laugh with the merchant, though the abuſe is to fall on himſelf, becauſe he knows that, as a go-between, he ſhall find his account in being in the good graces of a man of wealth. Among theſe juſt and punctual people the richeſt man is ever the better jeſter; and they know no ſuch thing as a perſon who ſhall pretend to a ſuperior laugh at a man, who does not make him amends by opportunities of advantage in another kind: but among people of a different way, where the pretended

pretended diſtinction in company is only what is raiſed from ſenſe and underſtanding, it is very abſurd to carry on a rough raillery ſo far, as that the whole diſcourſe ſhould turn upon each other's infirmities, follies, or misfortunes.

I was this evening with a ſet of wags of this claſs. They appear generally by two and two; and what is moſt extraordinary, is, that thoſe very perſons who are moſt together appear leaſt of a mind when joined by other company. This evil proceeds from an indiſcreet familiarity, whereby a man is allowed to ſay the moſt grating thing imaginable to another, and it ſhall be accounted weakneſs to ſhew an impatience for the unkindneſs. But this and all other deviations from the deſign of pleaſing each other when we meet, are derived from interlopers in ſociety; who want capacity to put in a ſtock among regular companions, and therefore ſupply their wants by ſtale hiſtories, ſly obſervations, and rude hints, which relate to the conduct of others. All cohabitants in general run into this unhappy fault; men and their wives break into reflections, which are like ſo much Arabic to the reſt of the company; ſiſters and brothers often make the like figure, from the ſame unjuſt ſenſe of the art of being intimate and familiar. It is often ſaid, ſuch a one cannot ſtand the mention of ſuch a circumſtance; if he cannot, I am ſure it is for want of diſcourſe, or a worſe reaſon, that any companion of his touches upon it.

Familiarity,

Familiarity, among the truly well-bred, never gives authority to treſpaſs upon one another in the moſt minute circumſtance; but it allows to be kinder than we ought otherwiſe to preſume to be. EUSEBIUS * has wit, humour, and ſpirit; but there never was a man in his company who wiſhed he had leſs; for he underſtands Familiarity ſo well, that he knows how to make uſe of it in a way, that neither makes himſelf or his friend contemptible; but if any one is leſſened by his freedom, it is he himſelf, who always likes the place, the diet, and the reception, when he is in the company of his friends. Equality is the life of converſation; and he is as much out who aſſumes to himſelf any part above ano-

* Perhaps ADDISON is here alluded to under the name of *Euſebius*. The following anecdote, which reſts on the authority of Dr. Birch, ſeems to give ſome credibility to this conjecture. Mr. Temple Stanyan, mentioned in a note on TAT. N° 193, p. 184, borrowed on ſome exigency a ſum of money from ADDISON, with whom he lived in habits of friendſhip, converſing on all ſubjects with *equal* freedom; but from this time Mr. Stanyan agreed implicitly to every thing ADDISON advanced, and never, as formerly, diſputed his poſitions. This change of behaviour did not long eſcape the notice of ſo acute an obſerver, to whom it was by no means agreeable. It happened one day that a ſubject was ſtarted, on which they had before keenly controverted one another's notions; but now, Mr. Stanyan entirely acquieſced in ADDISON's opinion, without offering one word in defence of his own, ADDISON was diſpleaſed, and vented his diſpleaſure, by ſaying with ſome emotion, "*Sir, either contradict me, or pay me my money.*" BIRCH's *Biogr. MSS. Br. Muſeum.*

ther,

ther, as he who conſiders himſelf below the reſt of the ſociety. Familiarity in inferiors is ſaucineſs; in ſuperiors, condeſcenſion; neither of which are to have being among companions, the very word implying that they are to be equal. When therefore, we have abſtracted the company from all conſiderations of their quality or fortune, it will immediately appear, that to make it happy and polite, there muſt nothing be ſtarted which ſhall diſcover, that our thoughts run upon any ſuch diſtinctions. Hence it will ariſe, that benevolence muſt become the rule of ſociety, and he that is moſt obliging muſt be moſt diverting.

This way of talking I am fallen into from the reflection that I am, where-ever I go, entertained with ſome abſurdity, miſtake, weakneſs, or ill-luck of ſome man or other, whom not only I, but the perſon who makes me thoſe relations, has a value for. It would therefore be a great benefit to the world, if it could be brought to paſs, that no ſtory ſhould be a taking one, but what was to the advantage of the perſon of whom it is related. By this means, he that is now a wit in converſation, would be conſidered as a ſpreader of falſe news is in buſineſs.

But above all, to make a Familiar fit for a boſom friend, it is abſolutely neceſſary that we ſhould always be inclined rather to hide, than rally each others infirmities. To ſuffer for a fault is a ſort of atonement; and no body is concerned for the offence for which he has made reparation.

P. S.

P. S. I have received the following letter, which rallies me for being witty ſooner than I deſigned; but I have now altered my reſolution, and intend to be facetious until the day in October heretofore mentioned, inſtead of beginning from that day *.

" Mr. BICKERSTAFF, Sept. 6, 1710.

" By your own reckoning, you came yeſter-
" day about a month before the time you look-
" ed yourſelf, much to the ſatisfaction of

" Your moſt obliged, humble ſervant,

" PLAIN ENGLISH."

N° 226. Tueſday, September 19, 1710.

STEELE †.

——Juvenis quondam, nunc femina, Cæneus,
Rurſus & in veterem fato revoluta figuram.
VIRG. Æn. vi. 448.

CÆNEUS, a woman once, and once a man;
But ending in the ſex ſhe firſt began. DRYDEN.

From my own Apartment, September 18.

IT is one of the deſigns of this Paper to tranſmit to poſterity an account of every thing that is monſtrous in my own times. For this reaſon,

* See N° 217, ADV. *ad finem.*

† This paper appears to have been aſcribed to ADDISON in the *liſt* delivered by STEELE to Mr. Tickell, as it is reprinted

reaſon, I ſhall here publiſh to the world the life of a perſon who was neither man nor woman; as written by one of my ingenious correſpondents, who ſeems to have imitated PLUTARCH in that multifarious erudition, and thoſe occaſional diſſertations, which he has wrought into the body of his hiſtory. The life I am *putting out* is that of MARGERY, alias JOHN YOUNG, commonly known by the name of Doctor YOUNG; who, as the town very well knows, was a woman that practiſed phyſic in a man's cloaths, and, after having had two wives and ſeveral children, died about a month ſince.

"SIR,

"I here make bold to trouble you with a "ſhort account of the famous Doctor YOUNG's "life, which you may call, if you pleaſe, a ſe-"cond part of the farce of the *Sham Doctor*. "This perhaps will not ſeem ſo ſtrange to "you, who, if I am not miſtaken, have ſome-"where mentioned with honour your ſiſter "KIRLEUS *, as a practitioner both in phyſic "and

printed in his edition of ADDISON's "Works" in 4to, vol. II. p. 320. It is likewiſe marked as a paper of ADDISON in the MS. notes of C. BYRON, Eſq. communicated by J—N H——Y. M. See TAT. N° 74, *Note*.

Of the hero or heroine of this ſtory the annotator has not been ſo fortunate as to meet with any other account.

* See TAT. N° 14, *Note*, p. 157; and N° 41, *Note* p. 66.

There

" and aſtrology: but, in the common opinion " of mankind, a ſhe-quack is altogether as " ſtrange and aſtoniſhing a creature, as the " Centaur that practiſed phyſic in the days of " ACHILLES, or as king PHYS in the *Rehearſal*. " ÆSCULAPIUS, the great founder of your art, " was particularly famous for his beard, as " we may conclude from the behaviour of a " tyrant, who is branded by heathen hiſtorians " as guilty both of ſacrilege and blaſphemy; " having robbed the ſtatue of ÆSCULAPIUS of " a thick buſhy golden beard, and then al- " ledged for his excuſe, That it was a ſhame " the ſon ſhould have a beard, when his fa- " ther APOLLO had none. This latter inſtance " indeed ſeems ſomething to favour a female " profeſſor, ſince, as I have been told, the an- " tient ſtatues of APOLLO are generally made " with a head and face of a woman: nay, I " have been credibly informed by thoſe who " have ſeen them both, that the famous APOL- " LO in the Belvidera did very much reſemble " Doctor YOUNG. Let that be as it will, the " doctor was a kind of Amazon in phyſic, that " made as great devaſtations and ſlaughters as " any of our chief heroes in the art, and was " as fatal to the Engliſh in theſe our days, as

There were two ſhe quacks of the name of KIRLEUS, *Suſannah*, the widow of *Thomas*, and *Mary*, the widow of *John*, who advertiſed upon one another. They were equally ſkill'd in *aſtrology* and phyſic.

" the

" the famous JOAN D'ARC was in those of our
" forefathers.

" I do not find any thing remarkable in the
" life which I am about to write until the year
" 1695; at which time the doctor, being about
" twenty-three years old, was brought to-bed of
" a baſtard child. The ſcandal of ſuch a miſ-
" fortune gave ſo great an uneaſineſs to pretty
" Mrs. PEGGY, for that was the name by which
" the doctor was then called, that ſhe left her
" family, and followed her lover to London,
" with a fixed reſolution ſome way or other to
" recover her loſt reputation: but inſtead of
" changing her life, which one would have ex-
" pected from ſo good a diſpoſition of mind,
" ſhe took it in her head to change her ſex.
" This was ſoon done by the help of a ſword
" and a pair of breeches. I have reaſon to
" believe, that her firſt deſign was to turn man-
" midwife, having herſelf had ſome experience
" in thoſe affairs: but thinking this too narrow
" a foundation for her future fortune, ſhe at
" length bought her *a gold-buttoned coat*, and
" ſet up for a phyſician. Thus we ſee the
" ſame fatal miſcarriage in her youth made
" Mrs. YOUNG a doctor, that formerly made
" one of the ſame ſex a pope.

" The doctor ſucceeded very well in his bu-
" ſineſs at firſt; but very often met with acci-
" dents that diſquieted him. As he wanted
" that deep magiſterial voice which gives au-
" thority to a preſcription, and is abſolutely

" neceſſary

" neceſſary for the right pronouncing of theſe " words, 'Take theſe pills,' he unfortunately " got the nick-name of the Squeaking Doctor. " If this circumſtance alarmed the doctor, there " was another which gave him no ſmall diſ- " quiet, and very much diminiſhed his gains. " In ſhort, he found himſelf run down as a ſu- " perficial prating quack, in all families that " had at the head of them a cautious father, or " a jealous huſband. Theſe would often com- " plain among one another, that they did not " like ſuch a ſmock-faced phyſician; though in " truth, had they known how juſtly he deſerved " that name, they would rather have favoured " his practice, than have apprehended any " thing from it.

" Such were the motives that determined " Mrs. YOUNG to change her condition, and " take in marriage a virtuous young woman " who lived with her in good reputation, and " made her the father of a very pretty girl. But " this part of her happineſs was ſoon after de- " ſtroyed, by a diſtemper which was too hard " for our phyſician, and carried off his firſt " wife. The doctor had not been a widow " long before he married his ſecond lady, with " whom alſo he lived in very good underſtand- " ing. It ſo happened, that the doctor was " with child at the ſame time that his lady " was; but the little ones coming both toge- " ther, they paſſed for twins. The doctor " having entirely eſtabliſhed the reputation of " his

" his manhood, eſpecially by the birth of the
" boy of whom he had been lately delivered,
" and who very much reſembles him, grew
" into good buſineſs, and was particularly fa-
" mous for the cure of venereal diſtempers;
" but would have had much more practice
" among his own ſex, had not ſome of them
" been ſo unreaſonable as to demand certain
" proofs of their cure, which the doctor was
" not able to give them. The florid blooming
" look, which gave the doctor ſome uneaſi-
" neſs at firſt, inſtead of betraying his perſon,
" only recommended his phyſic. Upon this
" occaſion I cannot forbear mentioning what
" I thought a very agreeable ſurprize; in one
" of MOLIERE's plays, where a young wo-
" man applies herſelf to a ſick perſon in the
" habit of a quack, and ſpeaks to her patient,
" who was ſomething ſcandalized at the youth
" of his phyſician, to the following purpoſe
" ——I began to practiſe in the reign of
" FRANCIS the Firſt, and am now in the hun-
" dred and fiftieth year of my age: but, by
" the virtue of my medicaments, have main-
" tained myſelf in the ſame beauty and freſh-
" neſs I had at fifteen. For this reaſon HIP-
" POCRATES lays it down as a rule, that a ſtu-
" dent in phyſic ſhould have a ſound conſti-
" tution, and a healthy look; which indeed
" ſeem as neceſſary qualifications for a phyſi-
" cian, as a good life and virtuous behaviour
" for a divine. But to return to our ſubject.

" About two years ago the doctor was very " much afflicted with the vapours, which " grew upon him to such a degree, that about " six weeks since they made an end of him. " His death discovered the disguise he had act- " ed under, and brought him back again to his " former sex. It is said, that at his burial the " pall was held up by six women of some " fashion. The doctor left behind him a wi- " dow, and two fatherless children, if they " may be called so, besides the little boy be- " fore-mentioned. In relation to whom we " may say of the doctor, as the good old ballad " about The Children in the Wood * says of " the unnatural uncle, that he was father and " mother both in one. These are all the cir- " cumstances that I could learn of Dr. YOUNG's " life, which might have given occasion to " many obscene fictions: but as I know those " would never have gained a place in your Pa- " per, I have not troubled you with any im- " pertinence of that nature, having stuck to " the truth very scrupulously, as I always do " when I subscribe myself,

" SIR,

" Yours, &c."

I shall add as a postscript to this letter, that I am informed the famous SALTERO †, who

* See Dr. BEATIE's " Minstrell," B. I. 47, 48, and 49.
† See N° 34, *Note*.

sells

sells coffee in his museum at Chelsea, has by him a curiosity, which helped the doctor to carry on his imposture, and will give great satisfaction to the curious enquirer.

N° 227. Thursday, September 21, 1710.

STEELE.

Omnibus invideas, Zoile, nemo tibi. MARTIAL.

'Thou envy'st all; but no man envies thee.'
R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, September 20.

IT is the business of Reason and Philosophy to sooth and allay the passions of the mind, or turn them to a vigorous prosecution of what is dictated by the understanding. In order to this good end, I would keep a watchful eye upon the growing inclinations of youth, and be particularly careful to prevent their indulging themselves in such sentiments as may imbitter their more advanced age. I have now under cure a young gentleman, who lately communicated to me, that he was of all men living the most miserably *envious*. I desired the circumstances of his distemper; upon which, with a sigh that would have moved the

moſt inhuman breaſt, "Mr. BICKERSTAFF," ſaid he, "I am nephew to a gentleman of a "very great eſtate, to whoſe favour I have "a couſin that has equal pretenſions with "myſelf. This kinſman of mine is a young "man of the higheſt merit imaginable, and "has a mind ſo tender, and ſo generous, "that I can obſerve he returns my ENVY "with *Pity*. He makes me, upon all oc- "caſions, the moſt obliging condeſcenſions: "and I cannot but take notice of the concern "he is in, to ſee my life blaſted with this rack- "ing paſſion, though it is againſt himſelf. In "the preſence of my uncle, when I am in the "room, he never ſpeaks ſo well as he is cap- "able of; but always lowers his talents and "accompliſhments out of regard to me. What "I beg of you, dear Sir, is to inſtruct me how "to love him, as I know he does me: and I "beſeech you, if poſſible, to ſet my heart "right; that it may no longer be tormented "where it ſhould be pleaſed, or hate a man "whom I cannot but approve."

The patient gave me this account with ſuch candor and openneſs, that I conceived immediate hopes of his cure; becauſe, in diſeaſes of the mind, the perſon affected is half recovered when he is ſenſible of his diſtemper. "Sir," ſaid I "the acknowledgment of your kinſman's me- "rit is a very hopeful ſymptom; for it is the "nature of perſons afflicted with this evil, when "they are incurable, to pretend a contempt of

"the

" the perſon *envied*, if they are taxed with that " weakneſs. A man who is really *envious* will " not allow he is ſo; but, upon ſuch an accu- " ſation, is tormented with the reflection, that " to *envy* a man is to allow him your ſuperior. " But in your caſe, when you examine the bot- " tom of your heart, I am apt to think it is *A-* " *varice* which you miſtake for ENVY. Were it " not that you have both expectations from the " ſame man, you would look upon your couſin's " accompliſhments with pleaſure. You, that " now conſider him as an obſtacle to your inte- " reſt, would then behold him as an ornament " to your family." I obſerved my patient upon this occaſion recover himſelf in ſome meaſure; and he owned to me, that " he hoped it was as " I imagined; for that in all places, but where " he was his rival, he had pleaſure in his com- " pany." This was the firſt diſcourſe we had upon this malady; but I do not doubt but, after two or three more, I ſhall, by juſt degrees, ſoften his ENVY into *Emulation*.

Such an ENVY, as I have here deſcribed, may poſſibly enter into an ingenuous mind; but the *Envy* which makes a man uneaſy to himſelf and others, is a certain diſtortion and perverſeneſs of temper, that renders him unwilling to be pleaſed with any thing without him, that has either beauty or perfection in it. I look upon it as a diſtemper in the mind, which I know no moraliſt that has deſcribed in this light. When a man cannot diſcern any thing, which

another is maſter of that is agreeable. For which reaſon I look upon the good-natur'd man to be endowed with a certain diſcerning faculty, which the *envious* are altogether deprived of. Shallow wits, ſuperficial critics, and conceited fops, are with me ſo many blind men in reſpect of excellencies. They can behold nothing but faults and blemiſhes, and indeed ſee nothing that is worth ſeeing. Shew them a poem, it is ſtuff; a picture, it is daubing. They find nothing in architecture that is not irregular, or in muſic that is not out of tune. Theſe men ſhould conſider, that it is their *Envy* which deforms every thing, and that the uglineſs is not in the object, but in the eye. And as for nobler minds, whoſe merits are either not diſcovered, or are miſrepreſented by the *envious* part of mankind, they ſhould rather conſider their defamers with pity than indignation. A man cannot have an idea of perfection in another, which he was never ſenſible of in himſelf. Mr. Locke tells us, "That "upon aſking a blind man, what he thought "ſcarlet was? he anſwered, That he believed "it was like the ſound of a trumpet." He was forced to form his conceptions of ideas which he had not, by thoſe which he had. In the ſame manner, aſk an *envious* man what he thinks of virtue? he will call it deſign; what of good-nature? and he will term it dulneſs. The difference is, that as the perſon beforementioned was born blind, your *envious* men have

have contracted the distemper themselves, and are troubled with a sort of an acquired blindness. Thus the devil in MILTON, though made an angel of light, could see nothing to please him even in Paradise, and hated our first parents, though in their state of innocence.

N° 228. Saturday, September 23, 1710.

STEELE.

——— *Veniet manus, auxilio quæ*
Sit mihi———————————

HOR. 1 Sat. iv. 141.

A powerful aid from other hands will come.
R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, September 22.

A Man of business, who makes a public entertainment, may sometimes leave his guests, and beg them to divert themselves as well as they can until his return. I shall here make use of the same privilege, being engaged in matters of some importance relating to the family of the BICKERSTAFFS, and must desire my readers to entertain one another until I can have leisure to attend them. I have therefore furnished out this Paper, as I have done some few others, with letters of my ingenious correspondents,

ſpondents, which, I have reaſon to believe, will pleaſe the public as much as my own more elaborate LUCUBRATIONS.

"SIR, Lincoln, Sept. 9.

"I have long been of the number of your "admirers, and take this opportunity of telling "you ſo." I know not why a man ſo famed "for aſtrological obſervations may not be alſo "a good caſuiſt; upon which preſumption it "is I aſk your advice in an affair, that at pre- "ſent puzzles quite that ſlender ſtock of divi- "nity I am maſter of. I have now been ſome "time in holy orders, and Fellow of a certain "College in one of the Univerſities; but, weary "of that unactive life, I reſolve to be doing "good in my generation. A worthy gentle- "man has lately offered me a fat rectory; but "means I perceive, his kinſwoman ſhould "have the benefit of the clergy. I am a no- "vice in the world, and confeſs it ſtartles me, "how the body of Mrs. ABIGAIL can be an- "nexed to the cure of ſouls. Sir, would you "give us, in one of your TATLERS, the ori- "ginal and progreſs of *Smock-ſimony*, and "ſhew us, that where the laws are ſilent, "mens conſciences ought to be ſo too, you "could not more oblige our fraternity of "young divines, and among the reſt,

"Your humble ſervant,

"HIGH-CHURCH."

I am

I am very proud of having a gentleman of this name for my admirer, and may, ſome time or other, write ſuch a treatiſe as he mentions. In the mean time, I do not ſee why our clergy, who are frequently men of good families, ſhould be reproached, if any of them chance to eſpouſe a hand-maid with a rectory *in commendam*, ſince the beſt of our peers have often joined themſelves to the daughters of very ordinary tradeſmen, upon the ſame valuable conſiderations.

" Honoured Sir, Globe in Moorfields, Sept. 16.

" I have now finiſhed my almanac for the " next year, in all the parts of it, except that " which concerns the weather; and you " having ſhewn yourſelf, by ſome of your late " works, more weather-wiſe than any of our " modern aſtrologers, I moſt humbly preſume " to trouble you upon this head. You know " very well, that in our ordinary almanacs the " wind and rain, ſnow and hail, clouds and " ſunſhine, have their proper ſeaſons, and " come up as regularly in their ſeveral months " as the fruits and plants of the earth. As " for my own part, I freely own to you, that " I generally ſteal my weather out of ſome " antiquated almanac, that foretold it ſeveral " years ago. Now, Sir, what I humbly beg " of you is, that you would lend me your " *State* WEATHER-GLASS, * in order to fill up this

* Wiſdom and aſtrology ſeem to have been at variance throughout,

" this vacant column in my works. This, " I know, would ſell my almanac beyond any " other,

throughout, but the tribe of *philomaths* did not act with even their uſual cunning, when they meddled with Weather-Glaſſes, and began to publiſh what they called Barometer-Papers, i. e. quarterly and monthly predictions of the Weather on the authority they ſaid of Barometers and Thermometers. They loſt more than they gained by this ſtep; and the inſtruments, which they thought to render ſubſervient to their knavery, probably became, in the end, moſt deſtructive to their trade. Their own advertiſements appear to countenance this opinion. Be this as it may, the whole aſtrological art, in which the gentry, nobility, and ſcholars of this kingdom, were dabblers about four-ſcore years ago, is now ſo altogether unknown, that even the learned, at this day, are ſometimes as much impoſed upon by the wares in which theſe impoſters dealt, as the ignorant were in the beginning of the century. Sigils are now collected into cabinets of curioſities, and depoſited with veneration among the myſterious things of antiquity. In the catalogue of Mr. DUANE's *Muſeum*, the following articles in the ſecond day's ſale engaged attention. Lot 40. " An oblong ſquare braſs plate, with a handle engraved " with *unknown characters*, and ſeveral figures, from the " late Dr. MEAD's collection. Lot 41. Ditto. Lot 42. " Ditto, iron, the letters and figures inlaid with gold and " ſilver." They were calculations of nativities, with aſtrological marks and gibberiſh, ſuch as the aſtrologers manufactured on bits of metal, wood, ivory, paſteboard, and paper, for every whimſical intention imaginable, and vended at different prices, out of all proportion to the value of the materials, or workmanſhip.

Theſe artleſs and uſeleſs things ſold at the following prices: Lot 40, 3l. 4s. 6d; Lot 41, 3l. 2s.; Lot 42, 2l. 3s.; but being nothing the worſe for the wear, and probably much under their original prices, and prime coſt, they may be ſaid to have been pennyworths. This note may be of uſe to the next editor of MENKENIUS "*De Charletenaria*

" other, and make me a richer man than " Poor-Robin *. If you will not grant me " this favour, I muſt have recourſe to my old " method, and will copy after an almanac " which I have by me, and which I think was " for the year when the great ſtorm was. I " am, Sir,

" The moſt humble of your admirers,

" T. Philomath."

This gentleman does not conſider, what a ſtrange appearance his almanac would make to the ignorant, ſhould he tranſpoſe his weather, as he muſt do, did he follow the dictates of my glaſs. What would the world ſay to ſee ſummers filled with clouds and ſtorms, and winters with calms and ſunſhine; according to the variations of the weather, as they might accidentally appear in a *State*-BAROMETER? But let that be as it will, I ſhall apply my own invention to my own uſe; and if I do not make my fortune by it, it will be my own fault.

The next letter comes to me from another ſelf-intereſted ſolicitor.

" Mr.

Charletanaria Eruditorum, cum Notis variorum," which is ſtill a ſcarce book, although the fifth edition of it was printed at Amſterdam in 1747.

* This almanac was firſt publiſhed in 1663, and ſtill ſurvives. The title of it was aſſumed in ridicule of Dr. Robert Pory, a rich pluraliſt of the laſt century.

Poor Robin's Almanac, gave the firſt hint of a Pennſylvanian Almanac, publiſhed under a courſe of 25 years at Philadelphia,

" Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

" I am going to ſet up for a SCRIVENER *, " and have thought of a project which may " turn both to your account and mine. It " came into my head, upon reading that " learned and uſeful paper of yours concern- " ing *Advertiſements* †. You muſt underſtand, " I have made myſelf maſter in the whole *Art* " of ADVERTISING, both as to the ſtyle and " the letter. Now if you and I could ſo

Philadelphia, by Dr. FRANKLIN, under the name of " *Poor Richard Saunders.*" The Doctor took frequent occaſion to introduce into it, ſhort pithy ſentences and memorable ſayings in recommendation of induſtry, frugality, and beneficence. Theſe prudential maxims, in the form of proverbs, which Lord VERULAM calls " the philoſophy of the vulgar," were afterwards publiſhed in a looſe ſheet, under the title of " The Way to Wealth."

* The word *ſcrivener* anciently ſignified a mere copyiſt. The regular clergy wrote deeds and charters, tranſcribed ſervice-books, and copied MSS. When the religious houſes were aboliſhed, the buſineſs of a *ſcrivener* became a lay profeſſion. A company of *ſcriveners* was incorporated 14 JAC. and about that time wrote wills, leaſes, and ſuch other aſſurances as required no great ſkill in law. The occupation was even then both reputable and lucrative. *John* MILTON, the father of the celebrated poet, followed the buſineſs of a *ſcrivener* in a ſhop in Bread-ſtreet, at the ſign of the " Spread Eagle," and was in circumſtances that enabled him to give his children good education, and afforded him leiſure to cultivate the ſtudy of muſic, in which he was ſo eminently ſkilled, as to be ranked among the firſt maſters and compoſers of his time. The buſineſs and emoluments of *ſcriveners* were much increaſed by the fire of London in 1666, and did not ceaſe to be a lucrative and a common buſineſs till very lately. Deputy ELLIS, now living at an age conſiderably more than 90, and well known as a Poet of ſome Humour, is the laſt of the profeſſion.

† N° 224.

" manage

" manage it, that nobody ſhould write *Adver-*
" *tiſements* beſides myſelf, or print them any
" where but in your Paper, we might both
" of us get eſtates in a little time. For this
" end I would likewiſe propoſe, that you
" ſhould enlarge the deſign of *Advertiſements*,
" and have ſent you two or three ſamples of
" my work in this kind, which I have made
" for particular friends, and intend to open
" ſhop with. The firſt is for a gentleman,
" who would willingly marry, if he could
" find a wife to his liking; the ſecond is for
" a poor whig *, who is lately turned out of
" his

* An alluſion to STEELE's purpoſe of reſigning the place of *Gazetteer*, which he held at this time, and actually reſigned in the beginning of the following month. It ſeems requiſite to take notice here of ſome of the many paſſages in SWIFT's writings relative to this affair, in their chronological order. The firſt of them diſcovers Swift's method of ſaving the poſtages of his letters from Ireland. " When the biſhops ſend me any pacquets, they muſt not " write to me at Mr. STEELE's, but direct for Mr. STEELE " at his office at the Cockpit." SWIFT's " Works," crown 8vo. vol. XXII. p. 22, Sept. 29, 1710. Speaking of a letter of Mrs. Johnſon, he ſays, " I doubt it has laid " at STEELE's office, and he forgot. Well, there is an end " of that: he is turned out of his place, and you muſt deſire " thoſe who ſend me pacquets, to incloſe them in a paper di- " rected to Mr. Addiſon at St. James's Coffee-houſe, not " common letters but pacquets; the biſhop of Clogher may " mention it to the archbiſhop when he ſees him." *Ibidem*, p. 41, Oct. 14. 1710. " I was this morning with Mr. " Lewis, two hours talking politicks, and contriving to " keep STEELE in his office of *Stampt* PAPER; he has loſt his " place of Gazetteer, 300 l. a year, for writing a *Tatler*

" [elſewhere

" his poſt; and the third for a perſon of a " contrary party, who is willing to get " into one."

" Whereas

" [elſewhere *Tatlers*] againſt Mr. Harley, who gave it him " at firſt, and raiſed the ſalary from 60 l. to 300 l. This " was deviliſh ungrateful, and Lewis was telling me the " particulars: but I had a hint given me, that I might " ſave in him the other employment, and leave was given " me to clear matters with STEELE, &c." *Ibidem*, p. 51, Oct. 22, 1710. " Lewis told me a pure thing. I had " been hankering with Mr. Harley to ſave STEELE his " other employment, and have a little mercy on him, and " I had been ſaying the ſame thing to Lewis, who is Mr. " Harley's chief favourite. Lewis tells Mr. Harley how " kind I ſhould take it if he would be reconciled to STEELE, " &c. Mr. Harley, on my account, falls in with it, and " appoints STEELE a time to let him attend him, which " STEELE accepts with great ſubmiſſion, but never comes, " nor ſends any excuſe. Whether it was blundering ſul- " lenneſs, inſolence, or rancour of party, I cannot tell, " but I ſhall trouble myſelf no more about him. I be- " lieve ADDISON hindered him," &c. *Ibidem*, p. 104, Dec. 15, 1710. He ſays elſewhere, that it was not required on this occaſion that STEELE ſhould ſacrifice either " friend or principle." Three years after this, in 1713, Nov. 2, SWIFT gives an account of this affair in a tract, intituled, " The Importance of the Guardian," in a manner very unfriendly to STEELE, who had kindly and conſtantly uſed his utmoſt intereſt with men in power at that time, in behalf of SWIFT when in Ireland. SWIFT's " Works," *ut ſupra*, vol. XVII. p. 105.

" Some time after SACHEVERELL's trial (ſays SWIFT), " when things began to change their aſpect, Mr. STEELE, " whether by the command of his ſuperiors, his own in- " conſtancy, or the abſence of his aſſiſtants, would needs " corrupt his Paper [meaning the TATLER] with po- " litics; publiſhed one or two moſt virulent libels, and " choſe for his ſubject even that individual Mr. Harley,

" who

" Whereas A. B. next door to the Peſtle and " Mortar, being about 30 years old, of a ſpare " make,

" who had made him Gazetteer, &c. Mr. STEELE, to " avoid being diſcarded, thought fit to reſign his place of " Gazetteer, &c. When Mr. Maynwaring recommended " STEELE to that employment, Mr. Harley, out of an in- " clination to encourage men of parts, raiſed that office " from 50 l. to 300 l. a year. Mr. STEELE, according to " form, came to give his *new* patron thanks; but the *ſe-* " *cretary*, &c. ſaid to him in a moſt obliging manner, " ' Pray, Sir, do not thank me, but thank Mr. MAYN- " WARING.' SWIFT goes on to ſay, that STEELE after- " wards complained to a gentleman in office of the hard- " ſhip put upon him in being forced to quit his poſt of " Gazetteer; " that he knew Mr. Harley was the cauſe; " that he never had done Mr. Harley any injury, nor re- " ceived any obligation from him. The gentleman, amaz- " ed at this diſcourſe, put him in mind of thoſe libels pub- " liſhed in his TATLERS. Mr. STEELE ſaid, he was only " *the publiſher*, for they had been ſent him by other hands. " The gentleman thinking this a very monſtrous kind of " excuſe, and not allowing it; Mr. STEELE then ſaid, " *Well, I have libelled him, and he has turned me out, and ſo* " *we are equal.*" But neither would this be granted; and " he was aſked, Whether the place of Gazetteer were not " an obligation? *No*, ſaid he, *not to Mr. Harley; for* " *when I went to thank him, he forbade me, and ſaid, I muſt* " *only thank Mr* MAYNWARING." SUPPLEMENT to SWIFT's " Works," vol. II. p. 6 and 7, crown 8vo.

The one or two *moſt virulent libels* abovementioned were, probably, TAT. N° 190, N° 191, and N° 193. It is certain, that from the notes on theſe numbers, and STEELE's own declaration, that he was not the author, but only the editor, of what gave offence in them. SWIFT calls this *a very monſtrous kind of excuſe*; but we may well ſuppoſe that theſe numbers were publiſhed with the full approbation, and, it may be, at the expreſs deſire of Mr. MAYNWARING, who wrote and publiſhed at this time much

" make, with dark-coloured hair, bright eye,
" and a long nose, has occasion for a good-
humoured,

much more virulent libels on Mr. Harley, and to whom SWIFT acknowledges that STEELE was ultimately indebted for his preferment to the post of Gazetteer. Probably STEELE published in these Papers something of which Mr. Maynwaring was himself the author. At least it is certain, that these publications of STEELE, so offensive to Mr. Harley, gave no offence to Mr. Maynwaring, nor to Lord Halifax, the earl of Sunderland, or Mr. Addison, through whose friendship he was appointed Gazetteer in the beginning of Q. Anne's reign. See *Biograph. Brit.* art. STEELE, p. 3824 *text*, and *note* H.

It appears to be a fact, that the characteristical parts of DOWNES's *Letter*, in TAT. N° 193, and the character of POLYPRAGMON, in TAT. N° 191, were applied, both in print and conversation, by people of both parties, to persons of the *first rank*, *viz.* to Mr. Robert Harley, at this time treasurer, and afterwards Lord Oxford; and to his cousin Thomas Harley, about the same time British minister at the court of Hanover, who died in Jan. 1737, and left his estate to Edward Harley, esq. son to Robert, and by a marriage with Lady Henrietta Cavendish Holles, the rich heiress of John Duke of Newcastle, father to Lady Harriet Harley, the late duchess dowager of Portland. But it does not appear to be a fact, that this application of these TATLERS was made by people of either party *without any regard to the rules of resemblance*, as is said by the EXAMINER in the note on TAT. N° 191, Vol. V. p. 168. Waving the accounts given by STEELE or his friends of these two persons, the very testimonies of SWIFT's favourites, who were well acquainted with the *Harleys*, sufficiently prove, that these applications were made, with SOME *regard to the rules of resemblance*.

PRIOR, in a letter to SWIFT, dated long before the death of Thomas Harley, speaking of Edward and Thomas Harley, esqrs. says, " Our young *Harley's* vice is no more " covetousness, than *plainness of speech* is that of his cousin " *Tom.*" SWIFT's " Works," *ut supra*, vol. XX. p. 166.

Lord

" humoured, tall, fair, young woman, of about " 3000l. fortune: these are to give notice, that

 " if

Lord Bolingbroke, speaking of Robert Lord Oxford, says, " that nature meant to make a spy of him, or, at most, a " captain of a company of miners; but Fortune, in one of " her whimsical moods, made him a general." *Ibidem*, p. 148. He says, in another letter, " he thought that the " marriage of a certain lord with a certain heiress was the " ultimate end of a certain administration." *Ibidem*, p. 180. There is a curious detail of this marriage preserved in the British Museum, in a long French letter, dated London, Dec. 26, 1713; from which it is evident, that the ablest *general* of the Jesuits could not have displayed more left-handed wisdom, than was discovered by this cunning minister, in the course of that crafty business. See MSS. *Birch.* 4107.

This being the case, how indeed could Steele be accountable for the applications which people made of general characters in his publications, when he declared, as he did, that he meant them to stand for a whole species, or, as he ingeniously said, for representatives, and *knights of the shire*. He had undertaken, not unfitly, to " hold up the " mirror to nature, to shew virtue her own feature, and " scorn her own image;" and ought he not to have done this, because *qui capet ille habet?* Was he not to write, or even publish, any thing against craftiness, because, forsooth, the treasurer for the time being was crafty, or thought to be so? but, says Swift, " this was devilish " ungrateful," and Lewis, Harley's chief favourite, " was " telling me the particulars;" which he again told, we may suppose, to the public, in the " Importance of the Guardian," *ut supra*.

If Swift's writings be pretty free from *metaphors*, they are so full of what he calls *refinements*, that it is very difficult, unless we read them like a witch's prayers, to collect from them the fair state of any fact in which he and his political friends were concerned. From this number, about this time, Steele, an inartificial man, was excluded, principally, as it appears, for presuming in contradiction to Swift, to act according to his own judgment, though with

" if any ſuch young woman has a mind to diſ-
" poſe of herſelf in marriage to ſuch a perſon as
" the

with ſuch diſintereſtedneſs and integrity, as, joined to a profuſe mixture of other precious ſpices, embalm his memory. It is not at all affected by the preceding reproach of *deviliſh* ingratitude to Mr. Harley. Taking from the ſtory what it has to ſpare of SWIFT's varniſh, delightfully made up of deteſtable ingredients, there ſtill appears ſomething like an obligation conferred on STEELE by Mr. Harley. When ſecretary of ſtate, at ſomebody's requeſt, with an advanced ſalary, becauſe he took him to be what he really was, a man of parts, he gave STEELE the prettieſt employment in England of its bigneſs. Whatever it amounted to on the ſide of Harley, it could not on the part of STEELE, diſſolve any prior or primary tie, or do away any obligation that he felt or conceived more forcible. Mr. Harley was a deep, or rather a dark man; and STEELE, with all his penetration, might not have ſeen in the ſecretary what he diſcovered in the treaſurer. He might now ſee or ſuſpect that he could no longer have the patronage of the miniſter, without concurring in his meaſures; and that the places which he had as the reward of his merit, could only be held as the price of his proſtitution. In this view of things, it is but juſtice to STEELE's character to believe, that he would not have accepted of the treaſurer's ſtaff from the hands of the Queen herſelf, with a ſtipulation to carry on the ſame meaſures. SWIFT, with his uſual refinement, would make us believe, that STEELE might have kept his places without ſacrificing any friend or principle. But STEELE probably knew better: certainly he was not a man to be duped by SWIFT, or bridled by any body. After thanking SWIFT for the kind things which he boaſted of having ſaid in his behalf to the treaſurer, and reminding him that it was only a return of ſimilar obligations: " if [ſays STEELE], " if you have ſpoken in my behalf at any time, I am glad " I have always treated you with reſpect. They laugh at " you, if they make you believe your interpoſition has " kept me thus long in my office." SWIFT's " Works," *ut ſupra*, vol. XVII. p. 100, &c. STEELE ſeems to have made up his mind in this matter with deliberate attention,

with

" the abovementioned, ſhe may be provided " with a huſband, a coach and horſes, and " proportionable ſettlement."

" C. D. de-

with fairneſs of heart, and the niceſt regard to his own honour and reputation. See his " Apology," &c. p. 23. He was not biaſſed by any mercenary or ſelfiſh conſiderations; he deſpiſed alike the terror of Swift's wit, and the treaſurer's power; and, what is moſt wonderful, it does not appear that he ever once entertained a thought of the *imputation* of *deviliſh ingratitude*, with which SWIFT ſo often reproaches him. The dread of incurring the *guilt* of ingratitude to friends who always ſerved and loved him, whoſe political principles were the ſame as his own, on which he acted invariably from the beginning to the end of his life; this dread, joined to that of incurring the reproach of his own heart, determined him to ſacrifice his own immediate intereſt, and to write and to publiſh whatever he thought proper in defence of his friends and their cauſe, of his principles and his country, in direct oppoſition to a man and a miniſtry, who were, as he certainly believed, inſidious enemies to them all. " The probability (ſays he) of being " undone, I could not but form to myſelf when I took upon " me what I did. In defence of truth I incurred popular " hatred and contempt, with the proſpect of ſuffering the " want even of the ordinary conveniencies of life. When " I thought it my duty, I thank GOD, I had no further " conſideration for myſelf, than to do it in a lawful and " proper way, ſo as to give no diſparagement to a glorious " cauſe, from my indiſcretion or want of judgement," &c. &c. STEELE's " Apology," &c. 4to. 1714, p. 3, 14. & *paſſim*.

In the little tract here referred to, an unprejudiced reader will find, this writer thinks, more ſound doctrine, more good writing, and more of that electrical virtue which pervades and meliorates the heart, than can readily be found in all Dr. SWIFT's " Works."

The intention of this note was to vindicate the rectitude of STEELE's conduct, and not to juſtify the wiſdom of his politics. It is with ſome reluctance that the writer enters at all into the argument, for the propriety of introducing

" C. D. designing to quit his place, has great " quantities of paper, parchment, ink, wax, and " wafers,

politics into the TATLER, as he thinks it would have been as well if STEELE, both as author and editor, had observed a perfect neutrality with regard to party disputes.

STEELE having laid it down as a maxim to himself, to steer clear of politics in his *Lucubrations* as ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, his readers seem to have had some reason to say, that he had stipulated not to touch, or at least not to declare himself, on controverted subjects of this nature. Dr. Johnson compares the promises of authors to the vows of lovers, or, by coupling them together, seems to insinuate, that though they may sometimes be pretty seriously made, they are seldom very punctually performed. But, notwithstanding STEELE's declared purpose, fancy readily suggests cases, in which it would have been both venial and meritorious to have *broke his own maxim*, especially at his own risk, his purchasers being left, on the innovation, at perfect liberty to buy, or not to buy his LUCUBRATIONS. In the instances complained of, this writer pretends not to determine for others, whether STEELE was pardonable or unpardonable; every reader will ultimately judge for himself, and just as he is in the humour.

The EXAMINER says, that STEELE broke his own maxim *for* TRIFLES *in which his country had no manner of concern*. TAT. N° 193, Vol. V. p. 184, *note*. The discharge and disgrace of an illustrious, all-conquering general, who had reduced France to the point of relinquishing her unjust acquisitions, and giving satisfactory security for the future peace of Europe—the frustration of all the fruits of the greatest events that ever happened in the course of any reign in this empire—the irreparable injuries done our allies in constraining them to acquiesce in such villainous folly;—treasonable steps to alter the succession to the throne, as established by law, in the house of Hanover;—artful measures and negociations to transfer the crown of these realms, in spite of the declared and parliamentary sense of the nation, to another *Steuart*, a notorious fool, and a bigoted papist; with the very probable consequence of a French conquest:—these evils, in a great measure happily frustrated by the timely death

" wafers, to diſpoſe of, which will be ſold at " very reaſonable rates."

" E. F.

death of her Majeſty, were ſome of the many TRIFLES with which STEELE had no longer patience, *and in which his country had no manner of concern.* See TAT. N° 190. and DOWNES's *Letter*, TAT. N° 193.

" I think," ſays SWIFT, " principles are quite out of the " caſe, and that we diſpute wholly about perſons. In theſe " laſt [perſons] you and I differ, but in the other [princi- " ples] I think we agree: for I have in print profeſſed my- " ſelf in politics to be what we formerly called a WHIG." SWIFT's " Works," *ut ſupra*, vol. XVII. pp. 107. and 108.

STEELE, who had other notions of principles, diſclaiming, as he well might, all mercenary motives, and convinced that it was folly in a plain-dealer to expect that his friends would reward him, or his enemies forgive him, thought it the ſhorteſt way to impartiality to put himſelf beyond any further hopes or fears, by declaring himſelf at a time when " the diſpute was not [he ſays] about *perſons*, and " *parties*, but about *things* and *cauſes*." TAT. N° 193.

It happened unfortunately at the time here ſpoken of, that the managers of the government were enemies to the conſtitution of this country. Retaining his appointments, but regardleſs of his duties as a clergyman, SWIFT lived here four years ſucceſſively, " to juſtify" this miniſtry in meaſures which he knew, or ought to have known; and laboured in this honourable vocation with great induſtry, and ingenuity. Nevertheleſs, in 1716, ſpeaking of his principles, he renews the declaration to STEELE abovementioned in ſtill ſtronger terms, and avers that he *was always a* WHIG *in politics*. SWIFT's " Works," *ut ſupra*, vol. XIV. p. 163.

Much more may be ſaid for whig-principles than for whig-practices. Many whigs have been wonderful, but SWIFT has exceeded them all. " In the year 1726, this " whig, *ſui generis*, attended the levee of Sir Robert Wal- " pole at Chelſea, where he ſat down by the door, and " drew the notice of the company by that ſingularity. " Nobody knew him till Sir Robert entered and went up to " him very obligingly. SWIFT, without riſing up, or

" E. F. a person of good behaviour, six feet " high, of a black complexion, and sound prin- " ciples,

" other address, said, 'For God's sake, Sir Robert, take " me out of that cursed country, and place me somewhere " else in England.'

" Mr. Dean (said Sir Robert), I should be glad to oblige " you, but I fear removing you would spoil your wit. Look " at that tree, pointing to one under the window, I trans- " planted it from the hungry soil of Houghton to the " Thames-side, but it is good for nothing here."

The company laughed, and the Doctor hurried off without reply. This happened four years before the Dean's "Rhapsody" appeared, in which Sir Robert has his share of the satire. MSS. *Birch.* 4223, 147. British Museum.

Perhaps before this time, but certainly after it, SWIFT speaks of Sir R. WALPOLE as acrimoniously, both in his poetical and in his prosaic writings, as he does of Lord WHARTON, and as it appears from what has been mentioned, for a similar reason. SWIFT's "Works," ed. *ut supra*, vol. VII. p. 188, &c. See also TAT. N° 188.

SWIFT's abomination of WALPOLE, which probably grew out of the very just treatment abovementioned, continued perhaps to the end of his life; it was certainly strong in the year 1742, as appears from the following story.

" As soon as *Dean* SWIFT heard that Lord Orford was " dismissed from power, he awakened with one flash of " light from his dream of what he once was, and cried, " *I made a vow that I would set up a coach when that man was* " *turned out of his places; and having the good fortune to be-* " *hold that day, long despaired of, I will shew that I was sin-* " *cere: send for a coach-maker.* The operator comes, had " one almost ready, it was sent home, horses were pur- " chased, and the Dean entered the triumphant double " chariot, supported by two old women, and his daily " flatterer, to entertain him with the only music he hath " an ear to hear at this age; they made up the *partie quar-* " *rée*, and with much ado enabled his decrepid reverence " to endure the fatigue of travelling twice round our great " square, by the cordial and amusement of their fulsome " com-

" ciples, wants an employ. He is an excellent " penman and accomptant, and ſpeaks French."

" commendations, which he calls facetious pleaſantry. " But the next pacquet brought word [what lying varlets " theſe news-writers are!] that Lord Orford's party re- " vived, &c. SWIFT ſunk back in the corner of the " coach, his under-jaw fell; he was carried up to his " chamber and great chair; and obſtinately refuſed to be " lifted into the treacherous vehicle any more, till the " news-writers at leaſt ſhall be hanged for deceiving him " to imagine that Lord Orford was *bona fide* out of power, " though viſibly out of place. Now he deſpairs of ſeeing " vengeance taken on any, who, odd fellow! he thinks " more richly deſerve it; and ſince he cannot ſend them " out of the world with diſhonour, he intends ſoon to go " out of it in a pet." Letter ſigned *Thomas* DERRY, dated March 20. 1741-2. MSS. *Birch.* 4291. *Britiſh Muſeum.* —*Thomas Derry*, was the celebrated Dr. RUNDLE, biſhop of *Derry*.

N° 229. Tueſday, Sept. 26, 1710.

ADDISON*.

Quæſitam meritis ſume ſuperbiam.

HOR. 3 Od. xxx. 13.

With conſcious pride ——— Aſſume the honours juſtly thine. FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, September 25.

THE whole creation preys upon itſelf. Every living creature is inhabited. A flea has a thouſand inviſible inſects that teaze him as he

* This paper was probably aſcribed to ADDISON in the *liſt* delivered by STEELE to Mr. T. Tickell, as it is re- printed,

he jumps from place to place, and revenges our quarrels upon him. A very ordinary microscope

printed, ADDISON's "Works," 4to. vol. II. p. 323. It is likewise marked as a Paper of ADDISON in the MS. notes of C. BYRON, esq. communicated by J—N H——Y. M. See TAT. N° 74, *note*.

It has been shewn, in notes on TAT. N° 210, and N° 219, that the EXAMINER was an engine of state, *ad captandum vulgus* in the four last years of Q. Anne's reign. It was employed occasionally, most commonly, once, but sometimes twice a week, to display the wisdom and celebrate the integrity of her ministers; to contrast their skill and virtues with the ignorance and vices of their predecessors; to whitewash or blacken characters; to state or misstate facts, &c. just as the nature and exigencies of their administration required. As it was directed to a variety of purposes, it was played off by a variety of hands, who from the highest to the lowest did as they were bidden, and all wrought like *Scrub's under spur leathers, and hang-dog instruments of mischief*, rather *fortiter in re* than *suaviter in modo*. As SWIFT somewhere says on a similar occasion, for the value of sixpence any woman from Billingsgate, might often have done the business better than the best of them. This ministry, on their accession, found STEELE in the lowest office, as he says, of administration; but being quickly convinced, to their shame, of the steadiness of his friendships, and the inflexibility of his principles, they naturally wished to have a Gazetteer more to their mind. They were not, however, so much intoxicated with the plenitude of their power, as not to perceive that it was more easy to fill, than wise to vacate the place. STEELE, under a character happily fancied by his wit, and not ill-supported by his wisdom, had raised himself to a high degree of literary fame, and general favour. They judged it, therefore, the most prudent way to disgrace, before they ventured to displace him. For this, and other purposes equally wise and virtuous, borrowing the hint from his own ingenuity, they set up the *Examiner* in opposition to the TATLER; the venal pens they employed were ordered to play artfully, the real character of STEELE against the fictitious

ſcope ſhews us, that a louſe is itſelf a very louſy creature. A whale, beſides thoſe ſeas and oceans

fictitious perſonage of BICKERSTAFF, and the ſcheme was to have written him into the diſreputation, in the ſame manner in which he had written himſelf into the eſteem of his countrymen. Harley was a good ſcholar, and Bolingbroke was a fine writer; but they, and their legion of mercenaries, had laboured in vain, if the treaſurer had forbore to interpoſe his power, and the ſecretary to iſſue his warrant. STEELE would, in all probability, have continued Gazetteer to the laſt drop of their ink. Some account has already been given of the fifth and ſixth numbers of the *Examiner*; the eleventh number of the ſame year, dated Oct. 12, was levelled at the ſame mark, being made up of illiberal reflections and ſarcaſtic remarks on paſſages of the TATLER, principally in this Paper, on a falſe ſuppoſition of its being written by STEELE, who on this occaſion, as on many others, was patiently abuſed for the production of ADDISON.

The eleventh number of the *Examiner* is aſcribed, with great probability, to Dr. *William* KING, who was, perhaps, the author of the fifth. See "Supplement to SWIFT's Works," vol. I. p. 105, *note*, crown 8vo, 1779; and Dr. KING's "Works," vol. I. p. 21, crown 8vo, 3 vol. 1776. The advertiſement of a variety of Dr. King's publications at the end of the original edition of this number of the *Examiner*, in folio, adds to this veri-ſimilitude, and ſeems to indicate that the trial of FIELDING, mentioned in a note on TAT. N° 50, p. 155, or at leaſt, that a pamphlet with this title, price 1s. in which there appears to be a miſnomer, ought to have been added to the liſt of Dr. King's publications.

It is unneceſſary here to give any account of Dr. W. KING, as a curious life of him is prefixed to the edition of his works abovementioned, which throws great light on his writings, and does great credit to his biographer. Probably the Doctor's employers required at his hands that he ſhould roundly abuſe STEELE: he evidently begun, continued, and ended his paper, agreeably to the ſpirit of ſuch inſtructions; and it may be preſumed that he was amply recompenſed

oceans in the ſeveral veſſels of his body, which are filled with innumerable ſhoals of little animals,

recompenſed for his trouble, or elſe he could never have ſo woefully departed from the good breeding of a gentleman, and the liberality of a ſcholar, as he has in that paper. In juſtice, however, to Dr. King, it ought to be mentioned, that he was leſs mercenary than many of his fellow-labourers in this employment: he had his heart honeſtly on his ſide; he wrote agreeably to the bent of his genius; and ſo far as he went in the buſineſs, he went with the current of his own principles. The number here ſpoken of is to be ſure, a ſpecimen of hacking and hewing in ſatire, and an *examination*, ſays ADDISON, "like that "which is made by the rack and the wheel;" ſo that the paper would have been more properly entitled the *Executioner* than the *Examiner*. The following general account of it, in which the ſmarteſt things are not omitted, may ſerve to juſtify what has been ſaid.

The doctor begins with a formal declaration againſt vanity, eſpecially in writers, and then calls STEELE by many bad names:—a vain officer;—a vain coxcomb;—a meditating, lucubrating fop;—a Thraſo, but no poet;—a little writer;—a weekly retailer of looſe papers, &c.—To qualify theſe polite compliments, and juſtify his imputation of the groſſeſt vanity to STEELE, the Doctor appeals to the appoſite motto prefixed to this paper, by ADDISON, its author. He appeals, as unluckily, to ADDISON's ſetting himſelf out as a "noble creature, that is, as it were, the "baſis and ſupport of multitudes," meaning, he ſuppoſes, *John Nutt*, *John Morphew*, and *Charles Lillie*, &c. The Doctor might have added here, with peculiar propriety, his own name, and the names of more than one or two of his fellow-Examiners. He makes very merry with the words *as it were*, and from a ſimilar effuſion and exuberance of wit on this innocuous expreſſion, in the fifth number of the *Examiner*, it is preſumed that the Doctor was the writer of that paper, in which there ſcarce appears to be any thing beyond the compaſs of his abilities. But the ſixth number of the *Examiner*, aſcribed to him in the life abovementioned, was certainly the maſter-piece, and it ſeems the *unique* of

mals, carries about him a whole world of inhabitants; insomuch, that if we believe the calculations

of Mr. Prior. From cavilling at what the Dr. calls STEELE's, he should have said ADDISON's, correctness, he proceeds to exercise his wit on STEELE's copiousness, and plays the fool egregiously with ADDISON's similies and metaphorical expressions in this paper, in the same style of superlative absurdity, of which Mr. Prior had set him the example in his criticisms on Dr. Garth's verses. *Exam.* N° 6.

"Such general raillery," says ADDISON, "might fall "on Waller, indeed on any author in poetry or prose, who "has diversity of thoughts and allusions; and though it "may appear a pleasant ridicule to an ignorant reader, is "wholly groundless and unjust."

The Doctor makes sundry animadversions on passages in some following papers of the TATLER, which will be mentioned in their respective places; he then concludes with a happy sarcastic allusion to ADDISON's fable at the end of this paper, and with the finest flourish of wit imaginable; "If you [meaning STEELE *shine on* at this rate, "your *antagonists*, as you call them, are safe, you'll *scorch* "nothing but turkies and capons."

But the Doctor labours most unhappily to display his great wit and good-nature in arch allusions to STEELE's narrow circumstances. This supporter of others, he says, was scarce able to support himself; he was unpunctual in his payments; —he had been, as SWIFT also records, in a spunging-house;—and there was a story of his having put the bailiffs who arrested him into liveries. See EXAM. N° 11, *passim*; TAT. N° 9, *note*. "Such criticisms make a man of sense "sick, and a fool merry," &c. See TAT. N° 139.

All this wit and impertinent information dropt from the pen of Dr. W. King with the worst grace imaginable, for he was not himself very rich at this, or any other time. He now basked in the sunshine of ministry, and was Gazetteer *elect*. He was soon after this actually preferred to STEELE's office in the administration: but by the emoluments of this place he did not much better his circumstances; for his party-man and friend, Dr. SWIFT, tells Mrs. Johnson, about

calculations ſome have made, there are more living creatures, which are too ſmall for the naked eye to behold, about the Leviathan, than there are of viſible creatures upon the face of the whole earth. Thus every nobler creature is, as it were, the baſis and ſupport of multitudes that are his inferiors.

This conſideration very much comforts me, when I think on thoſe numberleſs vermin that feed upon this Paper, and find their ſuſtenance out

about a year after this, that he was *poor and ſtarving*." See SWIFT's "Works," edit. *ut ſupra*, vol. XXIII. p. 120.

It ſeems not improbable that Dr. W. KING was the perſon alluded to in the laſt advertiſement of the preceding paper, and deſcribed as a perſon "ſix feet high, of a black "complexion, and ſound principles, in want of an em-"ployment," &c.

Probably the Doctor's, at leaſt the *Examiner's*, mention of *the ſtars* in N° 5, as well as Mr. Prior's criticiſm upon them in N° 6, were introduced, as ADDISON thought, "for "no other reaſon but to mention Mr. BICKERSTAFF, "whom the *Examiner* every where endeavours to imitate "and abuſe;" but I ſhall refer him to the frog's advice to "her little one, that was blowing itſelf up to the ſize of "an ox."

——————— *Non ſi te ruperis inquit,*
Par eris.

"I have always admired [ſays the ſame elegant writer] "a critick that has diſcovered the beauties of an author; "and never knew one, who made it his buſineſs to laſh "the faults of other writers, that was not guilty of greater "himſelf; as the hangman is generally a worſe malefactor "than the criminal that ſuffers by his hands." WHIG-EXAM. N° I. p. 6, and 13. 8vo. 1714.

The reader may ſee BICKERSTAFF's animadverſions on theſe numbers of the *Examiner*, of which a general account has been given here, in TAT. N° 239, of which paper ADDISON was alſo the author.

out of it; I mean the ſmall wits and ſcribblers, that every day turn a penny by nibbling at my LUCUBRATIONS. This has been ſo advantageous to this little ſpecies of writers, that, if they do me juſtice, I may expect to have my ſtatue erected in Grub-ſtreet, as being a common benefactor to that quarter.

They ſay, when a fox is very much troubled with fleas, he goes into the next pool with a little lock of wool in his mouth, and keeps his body under water until the vermin get into it; after which he quits the wool, and diving, leaves his tormentors to ſhift for themſelves, and get their livelihood where they can. I would have theſe gentlemen take care that I do not ſerve them after the ſame manner; for though I have hitherto kept my temper pretty well, it is not impoſſible but I may ſome time or other diſappear; and what will then become of them? Should I lay down my Paper, what a famine would there be among the hawkers, printers, bookſellers, and authors! It would be like * Doctor BURGESS's dropping *his cloke*, with the whole

* See TAT. N° 66. *Daniel* BURGESS, the Doctor there and here alluded to, reſided, it ſeems, in the year 1714, at the court of Hanover, as ſecretary and reader to the princeſs SOPHIA. His immediate predeceſſor in this honourable employment was the ingenious Mademoiſelle Crowe, a daughter probably of Mitford Crowe, eſq. who was appointed governor of Barbadoes, Aug. 29, 1706. This ingenious lady had, it ſeems, taught her Royal Highneſs many faults in her pronunciation, which, her ſucceſſor ſays, he found it difficult to correct. This appears from the copy of a letter in the hand-writing of Dr. Birch, ſigned Daniel Burgeſs,

whole congregation hanging upon the *ſkirts* of it. To enumerate ſome of theſe my doughty *Antagoniſts*; I was threatened to be anſwered weekly *Tit for Tat*; I was undermined by the *Whiſperer*; haunted by *Tom Brown's Ghoſt*; ſcolded at by a *Female Tatler*; and ſlandered by another of the ſame character under the title of *Atalantis*. I have been *annotated*, *retattled*, *examined*, and *condoled* *: but it being my ſtanding maxim never to ſpeak ill of the dead, I ſhall let theſe authors reſt in peace; and

geſs, addreſſed to Monſieur Robethon, apparently his patron and friend. It is dated Sept. 18, 1714, from Murdy, or ſome place of a ſimilar name, whence, he ſays, he had the honour to carry Madam Robethon and her ſon to Herenhauſen, in the coach which the Princeſs had appointed for him. MSS. *Birch.* 4107, 149. *Britiſh Muſeum.*

* Some of the TATLER's *doughty antagoniſts* are preſerved, it ſeems, from utter oblivion, by being enumerated here. This writer at leaſt, after all his enquiries, has not been ſo fortunate as to ſee any other evidence for the exiſtence of the *Re Tatler* and *Condoler* than what is contained in this Paper; it is moſt likely, that the bulk of theſe writings had been carried, before the date of it, *in vicum vendentem thus et odores*. In the notes on TAT. N° 35, N° 63, &c. more than enough has been ſaid of the authoreſs of the *Atalantis*, Mrs. Manley; and perhaps of the *Examiner*, which is ſtill afloat. Nothing has occurred to make any addition inſtructive or entertaining, to what has been ſaid of the "Annotations on the Tatler," in preceding notes, on TAT. N° 79, N° 5, N° 9, &c. Some account has alſo been given of ſuch ſurviving wrecks of "The Female Tatler," as this writer has ſeen, in notes on TAT. N° 55, N° 71, and N° 89. The following particulars relative to "The Female Tatler" and its author, are collected from The Britiſh Apollo;" and, unvarniſhed as they ſtand here, the writer relates them with diffidence, becauſe the publiſhers of "The Britiſh Apollo" ſeem to have

and take great pleasure in thinking, that I have sometimes been the means of their getting a belly-

have been at open enmity with Mr. Thomas Baker, who appears to have been, both in literature and genius, rather their superior. It is said, on the authority abovementioned, that Mr. T. Baker was cudgelled for some indecent liberties he took with a family in the city in his "Female Tatler," N° 24; and that one of his plays was damned about the same time; the title of the play is not mentioned. It appears from the same suspicious authority, that some time in the month of October, 1709. "The Female Tatler" was presented as a nuisance by the grand jury, at the Old Bailey;—that the author was accused of libelling individuals in the general characters which he drew, by printing the first and last letters of their name;—that he laid the citizens of London under contribution;—that he exacted as hush-money four guineas, which were refused disdainfully;—that the lord chief justice and the court approved of the presentment;—and that Mr. B. was obliged to drop his paper *per* force. See BRITISH APOLLO," vol. II. *in folio*, N° 49, N° 50, N° 55, N° 59, and N° 60. N. B. The annotator thinks it is but fair to repeat that these particulars are related invidiously, and seem to be exaggerated.

At the time when, as STEELE says, the *Censorship was in commission*, and spurious *Tatlers* were published, in opposition to one another, it appears from the following advertisement, that Mr. T. Baker was the author of one of them. "*Whereas an advertisement was yesterday delivered out by the* "*author of the late* 'Female Tatler,' *insinuating, according to* "*his custom, that he is* ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, *esq. This is to* "*give notice, that this paper is continued to be sold by* John "Morphew *as formerly, and may easily be distinguished from* "*the spurious Paper by the number and publisher's name he has* "*assumed.*" A TATLER *in folio* marked N° 276, and dated Jan. 13, 1710.

As this Paper is not one of those published by SWIFT and *little* HARRISON, it follows, that there were, at the time abovementioned, THREE spurious Papers at least, under the title of "The TATLER."

The

belly-full. When I see myself thus surrounded by such formidable enemies, I often think of the Knight of the Red Cross in SPENCER's "Den of Error," who, after he has cut off the dragon's

The following information was procured at the British Museum, where the vouchers for it may be seen. *Harl. Cat.* 5958. The first number of the paper, entitled "Titt for Tatt," was published under the fictitious name of *Jo. Patridge*, esq. March 2, 1709. The author says, "Titt and Tatt" are abbreviations for *Tittling* and *Tattling*; he calls his writings *Dilucidations*, in allusion to the *Lucubrations* of BICKERSTAFF; and adds, that his intelligence was communicated *by supramundane correspondents, from the repositories of supracelestial archives*. The three numbers of this paper, which are all that this writer has seen, are *supra-superlative* nonsense, of which the reader will find an humorous description by ADDISON in the *Whig-Examiner*, N° 4. *Jo. Patridge*, esq. in his first number announces the death of *his old friend and dear brother* BICKERSTAFF, who having, he says, grown rich by his writings, became, it seems, a *bon vivant*; by luxurious living he contracted a disease called *laborious idleness*, of which he died, and was buried in a vault in Lincoln's-Inn, to the great grief of all the family of STAFFS. The squire concludes this number with two epitaphs on his *dear brother*, to whom he was certainly nothing a-kin, the one in English rhyme, and the other in Latin prose, so long and so insipid, that the annotator begs to be excused from transcribing them. This paper, printed for Benj. Bragg, at the Black Raven in Pater-noster Row, was given gratis; and so was N° 2, a rhapsody of more *low nonsense* about female fortune-hunters and their craft, the motto from JUV. *Veniunt a dote sagittæ*, with a reference to TAT. N° 128, Feb. 2. 1709; and perhaps an allusion to STEELE's having married a lady of fortune, to whom he was certainly a very affectionate husband. See Dedication to "The Lady's Library." There were probably a third and a fourth number of this nonsensical paper, as the next and the last which this writer has seen, is called N° 5, and proceeds in the same style of composition, on vintners adulterating

dragon's head, and left it wallowing in a flood of ink, sees a thousand monstrous reptiles mak-

adulterating their wines, with the following motto from "Owen's Epigrams."

Omne tulit punctum qui miscuit utile dulci.
Legeret hæc caupo quondam, et bone Jupiter, inquit,
Non dulci misceare mero licet utile flumen. Aud. Epigr.

This number, dated March 11, 1709, concludes with an *Advertisement*, which perhaps concluded the work, that the papers were to be sold by B. Bragg at one penny each, or 2s. 6d. *per* quarter.** *Cætera desiderantur.*

Of the undermining paper intituled "The Whisperer," the first and the only number which this Annotator has seen, was published Oct. 11, 1709, as it is there said, by Mrs. *Jenny Bickerstaff*, half-sister to *Isaac* Bickerstaff, esq. At the top of the paper is the following motto:

Acquiers bonne renommée, & dors grasse matiné;

which is, being interpreted, "Get a name for early rising, "and you may lay a-bed all day." This ploughwoman plows with Steele's heifer, and pretends that, being dissatisfied with the person her brother designed for her husband, she had given him the slip, and was determined, *that she was*, to set up for herself, and share in his labours and fame. An arrant impostor certainly, as it is clear she was not related, even in a left-handed way, to the family of the Staffs. Her *undermining* was like the work of a mole on the site of Alnwick-Castle, which measures a mile round the walls.

"The Gazettte *a la-mode*, or Tom Brown's Ghost, N° 1, was published Thursday, May 12, 1709. This paper was also printed for Benj. Bragg: Whether this and "The Whisperer" were still-born, or whether they got to the length of second numbers, this writer cannot determine. The author, with a very becoming modesty, *pretends not to mate his with the exalted genius of a* Tatler, "but to trifle with folly like *Erasmus*, and play at small "games; for which purposes, he says, he has conjured up "the Ghost of a merry honest fellow, who possessed wit in "perfection,

ing their attempts upon him, one with many heads, another with none, and all of them without eyes.

The

" perfection, till it waſted his ſubſtance to a ſhadow, and " his body to a ſkeleton." *Alas! poor Ghoſt!*

STEELE, in the enumeration of his *antagoniſts*, as he calls them, probably confined himſelf to writers *in folio*, as he has not mentioned a periodical paper in 4to, by Mother Bawdycoat, entitled, " The Tatling Harlot, or a Dialogue between Beſs o' Bedlam and her brother Tom;" of which there are three numbers in the Britiſh Muſeum, *ut ſupra*.

The firſt number of this publication, which is not more below notice than thoſe abovementioned, appeared on Monday, Aug. 22, 1709. It had for its motto, *Hic eſt quem legis*, and the following table of contents, of which the paper itſelf is but a repetition. " A vein of va- " riety runs through the world. The TATLER throws " dirt on the government and biſhops. He turns party- " man, ſides with the players; reproaches the b—p of " Ex——r by Powel and his puppets," &c.

There were beſides, at this time, periodical publications under the titles of " The Tory Tatler," and " The Moderator," &c.

All theſe were vile ſcribblers; not ſo much becauſe they wanted the abilities, but becauſe they wanted the deſires of their maſters, " to purify intellectual pleaſure, to ſeparate " mirth from indecency, and wit from licentiouſneſs, and " to bring elegance and gaiety to the aid of goodneſs."

There will be frequent occaſions, in the courſe of theſe notes, to mention others of the many papers, that, under a multitude of quaint names, originated from the TATLER, &c. The daily labours of BICKERSTAFF and his *upholders*, ſoon diſcovered their efficacy and their merit, in refining the public taſte, and exciting an emulation of intellectual elegance. His imitators and abuſers began to guard againſt the defects they diſcovered by the lights which he afforded them. Sometimes they produced particular

The ſame ſo ſore annoyed has the Knight,
That, well nigh choaked with the deadly ſtink,
His forces fail, he can no longer fight;
Whoſe courage when the fiend perceiv'd to ſhrink,
She poured forth out of her helliſh ſink
Her fruitful curſed ſpawn of ſerpents ſmall,
Deformed monſters, foul, and black as ink;
Which ſwarming all about his legs did crawl,
And him encumbred ſore, but could not hurt at all.

As gentle ſhepherd in ſweet even tide,
When ruddy Phœbus gins to welk in weſt,
High on an hill, his flock to viewen wide,
Marks which do bite their haſty ſupper beſt;
A cloud of cumbrous gnats do him moleſt,
All ſtriving to infix their feeble ſtings,
That from their noyance he no where can reſt;
But with his clowniſh hands their tender wings
He bruſheth oft, and oft doth mar their murmurings*.

cular numbers which even rivalled their originals, and deſerve to be ſnatched from oblivion; but their papers in general were ſtill far from coming up to their models, in extent, or in excellence.

It has been ſhewn in a note on TAT. N° 80, that no periodical publications ever ſucceeded ſo well as theſe Papers, either with reſpect to their ſale in numbers, or their price in volumes: and now, after the lapſe of more than half a century, they ſtill remain the moſt beauteous of their order, and ſtandards in their ſtyle of compoſition. Of their imitators, to this day, it may be univerſally and fairly affirmed, that they have more or leſs diſcovered their own inferiority, as the wooers of Penelope did, by trying to ſhoot with the bow of Ulyſſes.

The *Rhapſody*, *Obſervator*, *Hiſtorian*, *Moderator*, *Growler*, *Cenſor*, *Miſcellany*, *Hermit*, *Surprize*, *Silent Monitor*, *Inquiſitor*,

* SPENCER'S "Fairy Queen," B. I. Canto I. 22 and 23.

If ever I ſhould want ſuch a fry of little authors to attend me, I ſhall think my Paper in a very

ſitor, *Pilgrim*, *Reſtorer*, *Inſtructor*, *Grumbler*, *Freethinker*, &c. are now ſeen but ſeldom, and ſeldomer read, although there are good parts in them all; *ſed non ſic omnia.* He muſt be fond of paradoxes indeed, who would inſtitute a compariſon with the TATLER, &c. in favour of their earlier imitations, before, or for many years after, the firſt RAMBLER in 1712; which, to judge of it by the remaining number, in the Britiſh Muſeum, *ut ſupra*, does not ſeem to have been inferior to any of them in reſpect of wit, humour, or literary compoſition. With regard to the ſecond RAMBLER of 1750, and the later publications in this kind, too numerous to mention, there is greater room for nice diſcrimination than this writer dares venture to take here. Much, to be ſure, might be ſaid on both ſides; but all things being conſidered, as they ſtand at preſent, in the mind of this writer, there does not appear to him any very forcible reaſon for retractation, or abatement.

It is readily granted, that as the authors of the RAMBLER, INSPECTOR, ADVENTURER, MIRROR, &c. derived ſome benefits from STEELE, ADDISON, &c. who came before them, ſo they inherited alſo ſome diſadvantages by coming after them. Subjects were much exhauſted, or ſelected; and if the later writers had as good ſickles as their predeceſſors, and could handle them as well, moſt of the richeſt fields of humour were reaped or trodden down before they entered them; and the new crops of folly and vice, faſt as they grow, were hardly ſufficient, or not ſufficiently ripe, for another ſuch harveſt. It is freely confeſſed, that their works are by no means deſtitute of wit and humour, and that they have much merit both on the ſcores of purity of deſign and excellence of execution. It might ſeem invidious to interpoſe compariſons on their ſales, or their ſtyles; but although the ſtyle of the RAMBLER is different from that of the beſt writers in the reign of Q. Anne, it has nevertheleſs its beauties, its advantages, and numerous admirers of unqueſtionable diſcernment; and as for ſale, it is

a

very decaying ſituation. They are like ivy about an oak, which adorns the tree at the ſame time that it eats into it; or like a great man's equipage, that do honour to the perſon on whom they feed. For my part, when I ſee myſelf thus attacked, I do not conſider my *antagoniſts* as malicious, but hungry; and therefore am reſolved never to take any notice of them.

As for thoſe who detract from my labours, without being prompted to it by an empty ſtomach; in return to their cenſures, I ſhall take pains to excel, and never fail to perſuade myſelf, that their enmity is nothing but their envy, or ignorance.

Give me leave to conclude, like an old man, and a moraliſt, with a fable.

The owls, bats, and ſeveral other birds of night, were one day got together in a thick

a capricious thing, and a fallacious criterion of literary merit. To derogate from their juſt praiſe would ill become one who has a reſpectful remembrance of ſome of them, and whoſe own fault it certainly is, if he is not more obliged to them than for the elegant entertainment of many an agreeable hour. Their writings are now in their train of uſefulneſs and probation, and in the courſe of half a century, will find their own honourable place in the ſcale of literary character. Meanwhile, God ſpeed their operations according to their intentions and tendencies, as ſo much ſalt thrown into the maſs of the world, to cure or prevent the corruptions of its taſte and manners! May their characters riſe in this principal reſpect, as their principal happily expreſſes it, to "an elevation "above all Greek and Roman fame, *by turning many to* "*righteouſneſs.*"

ſhade, where they abuſed their neighbours in a very ſociable manner. Their ſatire at laſt fell upon the ſun, whom they all agreed to be very troubleſome, impertinent and inquiſitive. Upon which, the ſun, who overheard them, ſpoke to them after this manner. "Gentlemen, I "wonder how you dare abuſe one that, you "know, could in an inſtant ſcorch you up, and "burn every mother's ſon of you: but the only "anſwer I ſhall give you, or the revenge I ſhall "take of you, is, to 'ſhine on *."

* See TAT. N° 139.

*** *Adv.* O. F. "The IIId. volume of the LUCUBRATIONS of Iſaac Bickerſtaff, eſq." being now in the preſs, ſuch as pleaſe to ſubſcribe for it on a royal paper, to keep up their ſets, are deſired to ſend their names to Charles Lilly, perfumer, &c. and John Morphew, near Stationer's Hall. See TAT. N° 80, *note*, vol. III. p. 47, *& ſeq.*

N° 230. Thurſday, September 28, 1710.

SWIFT†.

From my own Apartment, September 28.

THE following letter has laid before me many great and manifeſt evils in the world of letters, which I had overlooked; but they open

† Dr. Hawkeſworth claims this Paper for SWIFT, and has re-publiſhed it in the eleventh volume of his edition of

open to me a very busy scene, and it will require no small care and application to amend errors which are become so universal. The *Affectation of* POLITENESS is exposed in this epistle with a great deal of wit and discernment; so that whatever discourses I may fall into hereafter upon the subjects the writer treats of, I shall at present lay the matter before the world, without the least alteration from the words of my correspondent. U 4 "To

of SWIFT's "Works," crown 8vo, p. 47. The reader may see, in the third volume of the same edition of the Dean's writings, p. 221, a letter to the lord high treasurer (Oxford) on the same subject with this *Tatler*, which was printed originally with SWIFT's name to it.

In the Dublin edition of SWIFT's "Works" it is said, but not truly, that SWIFT was the author of the *Tables of Fame*, TAT. N° 81; of the *Life and Adventures of a Shilling*, TAT. N° 249; and of the *Account of England by an Indian King*, SPECTATOR, N° 50. SWIFT, in his conversation with STEELE, might have furnished some hints for these three Papers; but he certainly was not the author of any one of them. This Annotator is not prepared at present to affirm positively, that SWIFT wrote nothing in the SPECTATOR; but he does not recollect at present any Paper in that work of which SWIFT was the author; and he has said already, that the Dean had solid reasons, not much to his credit, *for not telling his best friends* some *particular* Papers in the TATLER, of which he was the author. See TAT. N° 32, and N° 81.

There is very sufficient evidence, that SWIFT was the author of this Paper, in his journal letters to Mrs. Johnson.

Sept. 23, 1710, "I have sent a long letter to BICKERSTAFF, let the bishop of Clogher *smoak it* if he can. "SWIFT's "Works," *ut supra*, vol. XXII. p. 16. — "Sept. 29, 1710. "I have made a TATLER since I "came;

"To ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esquire.

"SIR,

"THERE are some abuses among us of great "consequence, the reformation of which is pro- "perly your province; though, as far as I have "been conversant in your Papers, you have not "yet considered them. These are, the deplo- "rable ignorance that for some years hath "reigned among our *English* writers, the great "depravity of our taste, and the continual cor- "ruption of our style. I say nothing here of "those who handle particular Sciences, Divi- "nity, Law, Physic, and the like; I mean the "traders in History, Politics, and the *Belles Let-* "*tres*; together with those by whom books are "not translated, but, as the common expressions "are, *done* out of *French, Latin*, or other lan- "guage, and *made English*. I cannot but ob- "serve to you, that until of late years a Grub- "street book was always bound in sheep-skin,

"came; guess which it is, and whether the bishop of "Clogher *smoaks it*." *Ibidem*, p. 20. Oct. 1, 1710. "Have you *smoakt* the TATLER that I *writ?* It is much "liked here, and I think it a pure one" *Ibidem*, pp. 12 & 27. SWIFT might have mentioned the word *smoak*, in the sense he uses it, among the false refinements in our style, and recommended it to the CENSOR, to insert it in his first *Index Expurgatorius*. SWIFT's letter to the lord treasurer Oxford, about altering the English language, was rallied in a pamphlet, entitled, "The British Academy," in which Mr. A. Maynwaring had a great hand. *Biog. Brit.* art. MAYNWARING.

"with

" with ſuitable print and paper, the price never
" above a ſhilling, and taken off wholly by com-
" mon tradeſmen or country pedlars; but now
" they appear in all ſizes and ſhapes, and in all
" places. They are handed about from lapfuls
" in every coffee-houſe to perſons of quality;
" are ſhewn in Weſtminſter-hall and the Court
" of Requeſts. You may ſee them gilt, and in
" royal paper of five or ſix hundred pages, and
" rated accordingly. I would engage to furniſh
" you with a catalogue of *Engliſh* books, pub-
" liſhed within the compaſs of ſeven years paſt,
" which at the firſt hand would coſt you a hun-
" dred pounds, wherein you ſhall not be able to
" find ten lines together of common grammar
" or common ſenſe.

" Theſe two evils, ignorance, and want of
" taſte, have produced a third; I mean the con-
" tinual corruption of our *Engliſh* TONGUE *,
" which, without ſome timely remedy, will ſuf-
" fer more by the falſe refinements of twenty
" years paſt, than it hath been improved in the
" foregoing hundred. And this is what I de-
" ſign chiefly to enlarge upon, leaving the for-
" mer evils to your animadverſion.

" But, inſtead of giving you a liſt of the late
" refinements crept into our *Language*, I here
" ſend you the copy of a letter I received, ſome
" time ago, from a moſt accompliſhed perſon in

* SWIFT, in one of his letters to Mrs. Johnſon, deſires to know, whether the ENGLISH was a *Language* or a *Tongue*.

" this

" this way of writing; upon which I shall make " some remarks. It is in these terms:

" SIR,

" I *Cou'd n't* get the things you sent for all " *about Town*——*I thôt* to *ha* come down my- " self, and then *I'd h' brôt um*; but I *ha'nt* " *don't*, and I believe I *can't do't*, that's *Pozz* " ——*Tom* † begins to *gi' mself* airs, because *he's* " going with the *Plenipo's*——'Tis said the " *French* king will *bamboozl us agen*, which " causes many speculations. The *Jacks* and " others of that *Kidney* are very *uppish* and *alert* " *upon't*, as you may see by their *Phizz's*—— " *Will Hazard* has got the *Hipps*, having lost *to* " *the Tune of* five *hund'rd* pound, *tho'* he under- " stands play very well, *no Body better*. He has " promis't me upon *Rep*, to leave off play; but " you know 'tis a weakness *he's* too apt to *give* " *into*, *tho'* he has as much wit as any man, *no* " *Body more*. He has lain *incog* ever since—— " The *Mobb's* very quiet with us now——I be- " lieve you *thôt* I *banter'd* you in my last, like " a *Country Put*—— I *shan't* leave town this " month, *&c.*"

" This letter is in every point an admirable " pattern of the present polite way of writing; " nor is it of less authority for being an epistle. " You may gather every flower in it, with a

† Mr. Thomas Harley is here alluded to. See TAT. N° 228, *note*.

" thousand

" thouſand more of equal ſweetneſs, from the " books, pamphlets, and ſingle papers offered " us every day in the coffee-houſes; and theſe " are the beauties introduced to ſupply the want " of wit, ſenſe, humour, and learning, which " formerly were looked upon as qualifications " for a writer. If a man of wit, who died forty " years ago, were to riſe from the grave on " purpoſe, how would he be able to read this " letter? and after he had got through that dif- " ficulty, how would he be able to underſtand " it? The firſt thing that ſtrikes your eye, is " the breaks at the end of almoſt every ſen- " tence; of which I know not the uſe, only " that it is a *Refinement*, and very frequently " practiſed. Then you will obſerve the abbrevi- " ations and eliſions, by which conſonants of " moſt obdurate ſound are joined together, with- " out one ſoftening vowel to intervene; and all " this only to make one ſyllable of two, directly " contrary to the example of the *Greeks* and *Ro-* " *mans*, altogether of the *Gothic* ſtrain, and a " natural tendency towards relapſing into bar- " barity, which delights in monoſyllables, and " uniting of mute conſonants, as it is obſerv- " able in all the Northern languages.' And this " is ſtill more viſible in the next *Refinement*, " which conſiſts in pronouncing the firſt ſyllable " in a word that has many, and diſmiſſing the " reſt, ſuch as *Phizz*, *Hipps*, *Mobb*, *Pozz*, *Rep*, " and many more, when we are already over- " loaded with monoſyllables, which are the diſ-

" grace

" grace of our language. Thus we cram one " ſyllable, and cut off the reſt, as the owl fat- " tened her mice after ſhe had bit off their legs " to prevent them from running away; and if " ours be the ſame reaſon for maiming our " words, it will certainly anſwer the end; for I " am ſure no other nation will deſire to borrow " them. Some words are hitherto but fairly " ſplit, and therefore only in their way to per- " fection, as *Incog.* and *Plenipo:* but in a ſhort " time, it is to be hoped, they will be further " docked to *Inc.* and *Plen.* This reflection has " made me of late years very impatient for a " peace, which I believe would ſave the lives of " many brave words, as well as men. The war " has introduced abundance of polyſyllables, " which will never be able to live many more " campaigns, *Speculations*, *Operations*, *Prelimi-* " *naries*, *Ambaſſadors*, *Palliſadoes*, *Communica-* " *tion*, *Circumvallation*, *Battalions*: as numerous " as they are, if they attack us too frequently " in our coffee-houſes, we ſhall certainly put " them to flight, and cut off the rear.

" The third *Refinement* obſervable in the let- " ter I ſend you, conſiſts in the choice of certain " words invented by ſome pretty fellows, ſuch " as *Banter*, *Bamboozle*, *Country Put*, and *Kid-* " *ney*, as it is there applied; ſome of which " are now ſtruggling for the vogue, and others " are in poſſeſſion of it. I have done my utmoſt " for ſome years paſt to ſtop the progreſs of " *Mobb* and *Banter*, but have been plainly

" borne

" borne down by numbers, and betrayed by " thoſe who promiſed to aſſiſt me.

" In the laſt place, you are to take notice of " certain choice phraſes ſcattered through the " letter, ſome of them tolerable enough, until " they were worn to rags by ſervile imitators. " You might eaſily find them though they were " not in a different print, and therefore I need " not diſturb them.

" Theſe are the *falſe Refinements* in our STYLE " which you ought to correct: firſt by argu- " ment and fair means; but, if thoſe fail, I " think you are to make uſe of your authority as " Cenſor, and by an annual *Index Expurgatorius* " expunge all words and phraſes that are of- " fenſive to good ſenſe, and condemn thoſe bar- " barous mutilations of vowels and ſyllables. " In this laſt point the uſual pretence is, that " they ſpell as they ſpeak. A noble ſtandard " for language! to depend upon the caprice of " every coxcomb, who, becauſe words are the " cloathing of our thoughts, cuts them out and " ſhapes them as he pleaſes, and changes them " oftener than his dreſs. I believe all reaſonable " people would be content that ſuch *Refiners* " were more ſparing in their words, and liberal " in their ſyllables: and upon this head I ſhould " be glad you would beſtow ſome advice upon " ſeveral young readers in our churches, who, " coming up from the Univerſity full fraught " with admiration of our town politeneſs, will

" needs

" needs correct the Style of their prayer-books. " In reading the Abſolution, they are very care- " ful to ſay *Pardons* and *Abſolves*; and in the " prayer for the Royal Family, it muſt be *endu'* " *um*, *enrich'um*, *proſper'um*, and *bring'um**. Then " in their ſermons they uſe all the modern terms " of art, *Sham*, *Banter*, *Mob*, *Bubble*, *Bully*, " *Cutting*, *Shuffling*, and *Palming*; all which, " and many more of the like ſtamp, as I have " heard them often in the pulpit from ſuch " young ſophiſters, ſo I have read them in ſome " of 'thoſe ſermons that have made moſt noiſe " of late.' The deſign, it ſeems, is to avoid the " dreadful imputation of pedantry; to ſhew us " that they know the town, underſtand men and " manners, and have not been poring upon old " unfaſhionable books in the Univerſity.

" I ſhould be glad to ſee you the inſtrument " of introducing into our Style that ſimplicity " which is the beſt and trueſt ornament of moſt " things in life, which the politer ages always " aimed at in their building and dreſs, *Simplex* " *munditiis*, as well as their productions of wit.

* This is probably a ſneer at Dr. Aſhe, biſhop of Clogher, whoſe pupil SWIFT had been, as CONGREVE alſo was. The following paſſage in a letter to the E. of Pembroke ſeems to corroborate this conjecture.

" I am in the country with my lord Biſhop of Clogher, " and his brother the Doctor. We pretend to be a *trium-* " *virate*, &c. You may call them a *triumvirate*, for if you " pleaſe to *try-um*, they will *vie* with the beſt, and are of " the firſt *rate*, &c." See SWIFT's "Works," edit. *ut ſupra*, vol. XVII. p. 34.

" It

" It is manifeſt that all new affected modes of " ſpeech, whether borrowed from the court, the " town, or the theatre, are the firſt periſhing " parts in any language; and, as I could prove " by many hundred inſtances, have been ſo in " ours. The writings of HOOKER*, who was a " country clergyman, and of PARSONS the Je- " ſuit †, both in the reign of Q. ELIZABETH, " are in a Style that, with very few allowances, " would not offend any preſent reader, and are " much more clear and intelligible than thoſe " of Sir HARRY WOOTON ‡, Sir ROBERT " NAUNTON,

* *Richard* HOOKER, the learned and worthy author of a well-known book, intituled, " The Lawes of Eccleſiaſtical Politie," and other pious tracts, was born near Exeter in 1553, and died at Biſhop's Bourne in Kent, Nov. 2. 1600.

† Famous for his great learning and ſingular judgement in the affairs of the world, and for ſkill in the French, Italian, and Spaniſh languages. He publiſhed, in 1591, " A Declaration of the True Cauſes of the great Trouble pre-ſuppoſed to be intended againſt the Realm of England," &c. which was honoured with an anſwer by the great FRANCIS BACON, afterwards Lord Verulam. He was author alſo of ſome violent treatiſes on the ſucceſſion to the crown.

‡ Sir *Henry* WOOTON, a man of general learning and good abilities, much employed in negotiations abroad, and afterwards Provoſt of Eton College, was born at Boughton Hall in Kent, March 30, 1568. On his return from his travels, being an accompliſhed ſcholar and gentleman, he was appointed, apparently in 1596, ſecretary to Robert earl of Eſſex. When the proſecution of that unfortunate nobleman for high treaſon commenced, Mr. Wooton, though innocent, left the kingdom, for fear of being involved in the fate of his maſter, and lived abroad till the death

" NAUNTON *, OSBORN †, DANIEL ‡ the hiſto-
" rian, and ſeveral others who *writ* later; but
" being men of the court, and affecting the
" phraſes then in faſhion, they are often either
" not to be underſtood, or appear perfectly
" ridiculous.

" What remedies are to be applied to theſe
" evils, I have not room to conſider, having, I
" fear, already taken up moſt of your Paper.
" Beſides, I think it is our office only to repre-
" ſent

death of Q. Elizabeth. In this interval the D. of Tuſcany happily employed him to give the King of Scotland timeous and particular information of a plot againſt his life. Under the character of an Italian gentleman, and the name of *Octavio Baldi*, Mr. Wooton diſcharged this commiſſion, to the ſatisfaction both of the Duke and his Majeſty. When, truſting to the merit of this ſervice, he ventured home on the acceſſion of K. James to the throne of England, he was graciouſly received, knighted, and employed in many embaſſies and foreign negotiations by that king; and he was afterwards befriended by his ſon K. Charles I. Sir Henry appears to have been in the main a good and a religious man; but his appointments not being duly paid, and being himſelf improvident, and a bad œconomiſt, he became inveigled in debt and difficulties, from which he never ſeems to have been able to extricate himſelf ſufficiently. He died at Eton in 1639, in the 72d year of his age, and was buried in the chapel of that college. Many of his pieces were publiſhed after his death under the title of " *Reliquiæ Wottonianæ*;" the third edition came out in 1672, and the fourth, with additions, in 1685, 8vo; but this book does not contain a compleat collection of his writings. See BIOGR. BRITAN. *art.* WOOTON.

* Deſcended from an ancient family in Suffolk, and educated a fellow-commoner of Trinity College in Cambridge, and afterwards choſen a fellow of Trinity Hall. When

" ſent abuſes, and yours to redreſs them. I am,
" with great reſpect, Sir,

" Your, &c.

When his Uncle, William Aſhby, eſq. was ſent ambaſſador from Queen Elizabeth into Scotland in the year 1589, he attended him thither, probably in the office of ſecretary, and was ſometimes ſent by him on affairs of truſt and importance to the court of England, where he was in July that year, but growing diſcontented with his unſucceſsful dependance on courtiers, he reſolved to haſten back to his uncle; to him he returned in the beginning of the month following, and he continued with him till January 1589-90, when Mr. Aſhby was revoked from his embaſſy, in which he was ſucceeded by Robert Bowes, eſq. Mr. NAUNTON was in France in the years 1596 and 1597, and correſponded frequently with the earl of Eſſex, who does not appear to have had intereſt enough to advance him to any civil poſt; for which reaſon it is probable, that after his lordſhip's diſgrace, Mr. NAUNTON retired to his college, and was in 1601 elected orator of the Univerſity of Cambridge. However, he was afterwards called forth again into the world, being made firſt Maſter of the Requeſts, then Surveyor of the Court of Wards, and in January 1617-18, Secretary of State, and at laſt Maſter of the Court of Wards, which poſt he reſigned in March 1634-5, and died in the ſame month. He was a man of conſiderable learning, and well qualified for political affairs, and his letters contain many curious facts and juſt obſervations on the characters of perſons and parties, but obſcured, as well as his "Fragmenta Regalia," by an affectation of ſtyle leſs frequent under the reign of Queen Elizabeth than her immediate ſucceſſor. See BIRCH's "Memoirs of the Reign of Queen Elizabeth," vol. I. p. 369. He was buried in the church of Letheringham in Suffolk; where the writer of this note had the mortification, in September 1785, of ſeeing his mutilated tomb, with ſeveral of the reſpectable family of WINGFIELD, overgrown with the rankeſt nettles. *N.*

* *Francis*

N° 231. Saturday, September 30, 1710.

STEELE.

Principiis obſta——OVID. Rem. Amor. ver. 91.

Prevent the growing evil—— R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, September 29.

THERE are very many ill habits that might with much eaſe have been prevented, which, after we have indulged ourſelves in them,

* *Francis* OSBORN, younger ſon of Sir *John* OSBORN of Chickſand in Bedfordſhire, was born about the year 1589, and died Feb. 11, 1658-9, aged about 70, at Neither-Wotton in Oxfordſhire, in the houſe of William Draper, eſq. whoſe ſiſter he married. He was the author of "Advice "to a Son," &c.

† *Samuel* DANIEL, a poet and hiſtorian in the reigns of Queen Elizabeth and James I. was the ſon of a muſic-maſter, and born at Taunton in Somerſetſhire in 1562. He was patronized by the E. of Pembroke, tutor to the Lady Anne Clifford, ſucceeded SPENCER as poet-laureate to Q. Elizabeth, and had ſome preferments at court in the reign of K. James I. Moſt of his dramatic pieces were compoſed in Old-ſtreet, near London, at a ſmall houſe and garden which he rented; but latterly he retired to a farm of his own at Beckington in Somerſetſhire, where he ſpent the laſt part of his life in a pious and contemplative manner, and dying without iſſue, he was buried there in 1619.

become

become incorrigible. We have a ſort of proverbial expreſſion of, "Taking a woman down in her wedding ſhoes," if you would bring her to reaſon. An early behaviour of this ſort had a very remarkable good effect in a family, wherein I was ſeveral years an intimate acquaintance.

A gentleman in Lincolnſhire had four daughters, three of which were early married very happily; but the fourth, though no way inferior to any of her ſiſters, either in perſon or accompliſhments, had from her infancy diſcovered ſo imperious a temper, uſually called a *High* SPIRIT, that it continually made great uneaſineſs in the family, became her known character in the neighbourhood, and deterred all her lovers from declaring themſelves. However, in proceſs of time, a gentleman of a plentiful fortune and long acquaintance, having obſerved that *quickneſs* of SPIRIT to be her only fault, made his addreſſes, and obtained her conſent in due form. The lawyers finiſhed the writings, in which, by the way, there was no pin-money; and they were married. After a decent time ſpent in the father's houſe, the bridegroom went to prepare his ſeat for her reception. During the whole courſe of his courtſhip, though a man of the moſt equal temper, he had artificially lamented to her, that he was the moſt paſſionate creature breathing. By this one intimation, he at once made her underſtand *Warm* of TEMPER to be what he ought to pardon in her, as well as

that he alarmed her againſt that conſtitution in himſelf. She at the ſame time thought herſelf highly obliged by the compoſed behaviour which he maintained in her preſence. Thus far he with great ſucceſs ſoothed her from being guilty of violences, and ſtill reſolved to give her ſuch a terrible apprehenſion of his *Fiery* SPIRIT, that ſhe ſhould never dream of giving way to her own. He returned on the day appointed for carrying her home; but, inſtead of a coach and ſix horſes, together with the gay equipage ſuitable to the occaſion, he appeared without a ſervant, mounted on the ſkeleton of a horſe, which his huntſman had, the day before, brought in to feaſt his dogs on the arrival of their new miſtreſs, with a pillion fixed behind, and a caſe of piſtols before him, attended only by a favourite hound. Thus equipped, he in a very obliging, but ſomewhat poſitive manner, deſired his Lady to ſeat herſelf on the cuſhion; which done, away they crawled. The road being obſtructed by a gate, the dog was commanded to open it: the poor cur looked up and wagged his tail; but the maſter, to ſhew the impatience of his temper, drew a piſtol, and ſhot him dead. He had no ſooner done it, but he fell into a thouſand apologies for his unhappy raſhneſs, and begged as many pardons for his exceſſes before one for whom he had ſo profound a reſpect. Soon after their ſteed ſtumbled, but with ſome difficulty recovered: however, the bridegroom took occaſion to ſwear, if he frightened

ened his wife ſo again he would run him through! and alas! the poor animal being now almoſt tired, made a ſecond trip; immediately on which the careful huſband alights, and, with great ceremony firſt takes off his Lady, then the accoutrements, draws his ſword, and ſaves the huntſman the trouble of killing him: then ſays to his wife, "Child, pr'ythee take up "the ſaddle;" which ſhe readily did, and tugged it home, where they found all things in the greateſt order, ſuitable to their fortune and the preſent occaſion. Some time after, the father of the Lady gave an entertainment to all his daughters and their huſbands; where, when the wives were retired, and the gentlemen paſſing a toaſt about, our laſt married man took occaſion to obſerve to the reſt of his brethren, how much, to his great ſatisfaction, he found the world miſtaken, as to the temper of his Lady, for that ſhe was the moſt meek and humble woman breathing. The applauſe was received with a loud laugh: but, as a trial which of them would appear the moſt maſter at home, he propoſed they ſhould all by turns ſend for their wives down to them. A ſervant was diſpatched, and anſwer was made by one, "tell him I will "come by-and-by; and another, "that ſhe "would come when the cards were out of her "hand;" and ſo on. But no ſooner was her huſband's deſire whiſpered in the ear of our laſt married lady, but the cards were clapped on the table, and down ſhe comes with "my dear,

" would you ſpeak with me?" He receives her in his arms, and after repeated careſſes, tells her the experiment, confeſſes his good-nature, and aſſures her, that ſince ſhe could now command her temper, he would no longer diſguiſe his own.

I received the following letter with a dozen of wine, and cannot but do juſtice to the liquor, and give my teſtimony, " That I have tried it " upon ſeveral of my acquaintance, who were " given to impertinent abbreviations, with great " ſucceſs."

" Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

" I ſend you by this bearer, and not *per* " bearer, a dozen of that claret which is to be " ſold at Garraway's coffee-houſe, on Thurſday " the fifth day of October next. I can aſſure " you I have found by experience the efficacy " of it, in amending a fault you complain of in " your laſt. The very firſt draught of it has " ſome effect upon the ſpeech of the drinker, " and reſtores all the letters taken away by the " eliſions ſo juſtly complained of. WILL HA- " ZARD was cured of his *Hypocondria* by three " glaſſes; and the gentleman who gave you an " account of his late indiſpoſition, has in public " company, after the firſt quart, ſpoke every " ſyllable of the word *Plenipotentiary*.

" Yours, &c."

N°. 232.

N° 232. Tuesday, October 3, 1710.

STEELE.

From my own Apartment, October 2.

I HAVE received the following letter from my unfortunate old acquaintance the Upholsterer, who I observed, had long absented himself from the bench at the upper end of the Mall. Having not seen him for some time, I was in fear I should soon hear of his death; especially since he never appeared, though the noons have been of late pretty warm, and the councils at that place very full from the hour of twelve to three, which the sages of that board employ in conference, while the unthinking part of mankind are eating and drinking for the support of their own private persons, without any regard to the public.

"SIR,

"I should have waited on you very frequently to have discoursed you upon some "matters of moment, but that I love to be well "informed in the subject upon which I consult "my friends, before I enter into debate with

" them. I have therefore, with the utmoſt care
" and pains, applied myſelf to the reading all
" the writings and pamphlets which have come
" out ſince the trial, and have ſtudied night and
" day in order to be maſter of the whole con-
" troverſy: but the authors are ſo numerous,
" and the ſtate of affairs alters ſo very faſt, that
" I am now a fortnight behind-hand in my
" reading, and know only how things ſtood
" twelve days ago. I wiſh you would enter in-
" to thoſe uſeful ſubjects; for, if I may be al-
" lowed to ſay ſo, theſe are not times to jeſt in.
" As for my own part, you know very well that
" I am of a public ſpirit, and never regarded
" my own intereſt, but looked further; and let
" me tell you, that while ſome people are mind-
" ing only themſelves and families, and others
" are thinking only of their own country, things
" go on ſtrangely in the north. I foreſee very
" great evils ariſing from the neglect of tranſ-
" actions at a diſtance; for which reaſon I am
" now writing a letter to a friend in the coun-
" try, which I deſign as an anſwer to the Czar
" of Muſcovy's letter to the Grand Seignor
" concerning his Majeſty of Sweden. I have
" endeavoured to prove, that it is not reaſon-
" able to expect that his Swediſh Majeſty ſhould
" leave Bender without forty thouſand men;
" and I have added to this an apology for the
" Coſſacks. But the matter multiplies upon
" me, and I grow dim with much writing;
" therefore deſire, if you have an old *green pair*

" of

" of ſpectacles, ſuch as you uſed about your " fiftieth year, that you would ſend them to me; " as alſo, that you would pleaſe to deſire Mr. " MORPHEW to ſend me in a buſhel of coals on " the credit of my anſwer to his Czarian Ma- " jeſty; for I deſign it ſhall be printed for " MORPHEW, and the weather grows ſharp. I " ſhall take it kindly if you would order him " alſo to ſend me the Papers as they come out. " If there are no freſh pamphlets publiſhed, I " compute that I ſhall know before the end " of next month what has been done in town " to this day. If it were not for an ill cuſtom " lately introduced by a certain author, of talk- " ing Latin at the beginning of papers, matters " would be in a much clearer light than they " are; but, to our comfort, there are ſolid " writers who are not guilty of this pedantry. " The *Poſt-Man* writes like an angel. The *Mo-* " *derator* is fine reading. It would do you no " harm to read the *Poſt-Boy* with attention; he " is very deep of late. He is inſtructive; but " I confeſs a little ſatirical: a ſharp pen! he " cares not what he ſays. The *Examiner* is ad- " mirable, and is become a grave and ſubſtan- " tial author. But, above all, I am at a loſs " how to govern myſelf in my judgement of " thoſe whoſe whole writings conſiſt in interro- " gatories: and then the way of anſwering, by " propoſing queſtions as hard to them, is quite " as extraordinary. As for my part, I tremble " at theſe novelties; we expoſe, in my opinion,

" our

" our affairs too much by it. You may be ſure " the French King will ſpare no coſt to come " at the reading of them. I dread to think if " the fable of the Blackbirds ſhould fall into " his hands. But I ſhall not venture to ſay " more until I ſee you. In the mean time,

" I am, &c.

" P. S. I take the Bender letter in the EXA-" MINER to be ſpurious."

This unhappy correſpondent, whoſe fantaſtical loyalty to the King of *Sweden* has reduced him to this low condition of reaſon and fortune, would appear much more monſtrous in his madneſs, did we not ſee in crouds very little above his circumſtances from the ſame cauſe, a paſſion to politics.

It is no unpleaſant entertainment to conſider the commerce even of the ſexes interrupted by difference in ſtate affairs. A wench and her gallant parted laſt week upon the words *unlimited* and *paſſive:* and there is ſuch a jargon of terms got into the mouths of the very fillieſt of the women, that you cannot come into a room even among them, but you find them divided into Whig and Tory. What heightens the humour is, that all the hard words they know, they certainly ſuppoſe to be terms uſeful in the diſputes of the parties. I came in this day where two were in very hot debate; and one of them propoſed to me to explain to them what was the difference between *circumciſion* and *predeſtination*.

predeſtination. You may be ſure I was at a loſs; but they were too angry at each other to wait for my explanation, and proceeded to lay open the whole ſtate of affairs, inſtead of the uſual topics of dreſs, gallantry, and ſcandal.

I have often wondered how it ſhould be poſſible that this turn to politics ſhould ſo univerſally prevail, to the excluſion of every other ſubject out of converſation; and, upon mature conſideration, find it is for want of diſcourſe. Look round you among all the young fellows you meet, and you ſee thoſe who have the leaſt reliſh for books, company, or pleaſure, though they have no manner of qualities to make them ſucceed in thoſe purſuits, ſhall make very paſſable politicians. Thus the moſt barren invention ſhall find enough to ſay to make one appear an able man in the top coffee-houſes. It is but adding a certain vehemence in uttering yourſelf, let the thing you ſay be never ſo flat, and you ſhall be thought a very ſenſible man, if you were not too hot. As love and honour are the nobleſt motives of life; ſo the pretenders to them, without being animated by them, are the moſt contemptible of all ſorts of pretenders. The unjuſt affectation of any thing that is laudable is ignominious in proportion to the worth of the thing we affect: thus, as love of one's country is the moſt glorious of all paſſions, to ſee the moſt ordinary tools in a nation give themſelves airs that way, without any one good quality

lity in their own life, has something in it romantic, yet not so ridiculous as odious.

ADVERTISEMENT.

"Mr. BICKERSTAFF has received SYLVIA's "letter from *The Bath*, and his sister is set out "thither. TOM FRONTLEY, who is one of the "guides for the town, is desired to bring her "into company, and oblige her with a mention "in his next lampoon."

N° 233. Thursday, October 5, 1710.

STEELE.

——*Sunt certa piacula, quæ te*
Ter purè lecto poterunt recreare libello.
HOR. 1 Ep. i. 36,

And, like a charm, to th' upright mind and pure,
If thrice read o'er, will yield a certain cure.
R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, October 4.

WHEN the mind has been perplexed with anxious cares and passions, the best method of bringing it to its usual state of tranquillity is, as much as we possibly can, to turn our thoughts to the adversities of persons of higher consideration

consideration in virtue and merit than ourselves. By this means all the little incidents of our own lives, if they are unfortunate, seem to be the effects of justice upon our faults and indiscretions. When those whom we know to be excellent, and deserving of a better fate, are wretched, we cannot but resign ourselves, whom most of us know to merit a much worse state than that we are placed in. For such, and many other occasions, there is one admirable relation which one might recommend for certain periods of one's life, to touch, comfort, and improve the heart of man. TULLY says somewhere, "the pleasures of an "husbandman are next to those of a philoso-"pher." In like manner one may say, for methinks, they bear the same proportion one to another, the pleasures of humanity are next to those of devotion. In both these latter satisfactions, there is a certain humiliation which exalts the soul above its ordinary state. At the same time that it lessens our value of ourselves, it enlarges our estimation of others. The history I am going to speak of, is that of JOSEPH in Holy Writ, which is related with such majestic simplicity, that all the parts of it strike us with strong touches of nature and compassion; and he must be a stranger to both, who can read it with attention, and not be overwhelmed with the vicissitudes of joy and sorrow. I hope it will not be a prophanation, to tell it one's own way here, that they, who may be unthinking enough to be more frequently readers of such papers as this, than

than of Sacred Writ, may be advertiſed, that the greateſt pleaſures the imagination can be entertained with are to be found there, and that even the ſtyle of the Scriptures is more than human.

JOSEPH, a beloved child of ISRAEL, became invidious to his elder brethren, for no other reaſon but his ſuperior beauty and excellence of body and mind, inſomuch that they could not bear his growing virtue, and let him live. They therefore conſpire his death; but nature pleaded ſo ſtrongly for him in the heart of one of them, that by his perſuaſion they determined rather to bury him in a pit, than be his immediate executioners with their own hands. When thus much was obtained for him, their minds ſtill ſoftened towards him, and they took the opportunity of ſome paſſengers to ſell him into Egypt. ISRAEL was perſuaded by the artifice of his ſons, that the youth was torn to pieces by wild beaſts: but JOSEPH was ſold to ſlavery, and ſtill expoſed to new misfortunes, from the ſame cauſe as before, his beauty and his virtue. By a falſe accuſation he was committed to priſon; but in proceſs of time delivered from it, in conſideration of his wiſdom and knowledge, and made the governor of PHARAOH's houſe. In this elevation of his fortune, his brothers were ſent into Egpyt, to buy neceſſaries of life in a famine. As ſoon as they are brought into his preſence, he beholds, but he beholds with compaſſion, the men who had ſold him to ſlavery, approaching him with awe and reverence. While he was looking over his brethren,

thren, he takes a resolution to indulge himself in the pleasure of stirring their and his own affections, by keeping himself concealed, and examining into the circumstances of their family. For this end, with an air of severity, as a watchful minister to PHARAOH, he accuses them as spies, who are come into Egypt with designs against the state. This led them into the account which he wanted of them, the condition of their ancient father and little brother, whom they had left behind them. When he had learned that his brother was living, he demands the bringing him to Egypt, as a proof of their veracity.

But it would be a vain and empty endeavour, to attempt laying this excellent representation of the passions of man in the same colours as they appear in the Sacred Writ, in any other manner, or almost any other words, than those made use of in the page itself. I am obliged therefore, to turn my designed narration rather into a comment upon the several parts of that beautiful and passionate scene. When JOSEPH expects to see BENJAMIN, how natural and how forcible is the reflection, "This affliction is come upon "us, in that we saw the anguish of our bro- "ther's soul without pity!" How moving must it be to JOSEPH to hear REUBEN accuse the rest, that they would not hear what he pleaded in behalf of his innocence and distress! He turns from them, and weeps; but commands his passion so far as to give orders for binding one of them

them in the presence of the rest, while he at leisure observed their different sentiments and concern in their gesture and countenance. When BENJAMIN is demanded in bondage for stealing the cup, with what force, and what resignation does JUDAH address his brother!

" In what words shall I speak to my lord?
" with what confidence can I say any thing?
" Our guilt is but too apparent; we submit to
" our fate. We are my lord's servants, both we
" and he also with whom the cup is found."

When that is not accepted, how pathetically does he recapitulate the whole story! And approaching nearer to JOSEPH, delivers himself as follows; which, if we fix our thoughts upon the relation between the pleader and the judge, it is impossible to read without tears:

" SIR,

" Let me intrude so far upon you, even in
" the high condition in which you are, and the
" miserable one in which you see me and my
" brethren, to inform you of the circumstances
" of us unhappy men that prostrate ourselves
" before you. When we were first examined by
" you, you enquired—for what reason my lord
" enquired we know not—but you enquired,
" whether we had not a father, or a brother?
" We then acquainted you, that we had a fa-
" ther, an old man, who had a child of his
" old age, and had buried another son, whom
" he had by the same woman. You were
" pleased to command us to bring the child

" he

" he had remaining down to you: we did so;
" and he has forfeited his liberty. But my fa-
" ther said to us, You know that my wife bare
" me two sons; one of them was torn in pieces;
" if mischief befal this also, it will bring my
" grey hairs with sorrow to the grave. Ac-
" cept, therefore, oh my Lord! me for your
" bondman, and let the lad return with his
" brethren, that I may not see the evil that
" shall come on my father." Here JOSEPH's passion grew too great for further disguise, and he reveals himself with exclamations of transport and tenderness.

After their recovery from their first astonishment, his brethren were seized with fear for the injuries they had done him; but how generously does he keep them in countenance, and make an apology for them: " Be not angry with your-
" selves for selling me hither; call it not so,
" but think Providence sent me before you to
" preserve life!"

It would be endless to go through all the beauties of this sacred narrative; but any one who shall read it, at an hour when he is disengaged from all other regards or interests than what arise from it, will feel the alternate passion of a father, a brother, and a son, so warm in him, that they will incline him to exert himself in such of those characters as happen to be his, much above the ordinary course of his life.

N° 234. Saturday, October 7, 1710.

STEELE.

From my own Apartment, October 6.

I HAVE reaſon to believe, that certain of my contemporaries have made uſe of an art I ſome time ago profeſſed, of being often *deſignedly dull**; and for that reaſon ſhall not exert myſelf when I ſee them lazy. He that has ſo much to ſtruggle with, as the man who pretends to cenſure others, muſt keep up his fire for an onſet, and may be allowed to carry his arms a little careleſsly upon an ordinary march. This Paper therefore ſhall be taken up by my correſpondents, two of which have ſent me the two following plain, but ſenſible and honeſt letters, upon ſubjects no leſs important than thoſe of Education and Devotion.

"SIR †,

"I am an old man retired from all acquaint-
"ance with the town, but what I have from
"your

* See TAT. N° 38, *adv.* and N° 230.

† Mr. *James* GREENWOOD, author of the "Eſſay towards a practical Engliſh Grammar," and teacher of a boarding-

" your Papers, not the worſt entertainment of " my ſolitude; yet being ſtill a well-wiſher to " my country, and the commonwealth of learn- " ing (*à qua confiteor nullam ætatis meæ partem* " *abhorruiſſe*), and hoping the plain phraſe in " writing that was current in my younger days " would have laſted for my time, I was ſtartled " at the picture of modern politeneſs, tranſmit- " ted by your ingenious correſpondent, and

boarding-ſchool at Woodford in Eſſex, was probably the author of this letter. See TAT. in 6 vols. vol. VI. p. 153.

GREENWOOD's valuable " Eſſay," &c. has notes to it, but the Grammar announced as in the preſs, in the ſequel of this letter, ſeems to have been a very good book, printed for John Brightland, under the title of " A Grammar of the Engliſh Tongue, with Notes," &c. certainly publiſhed much about this time, though, after the uſual manner of bookſellers, it bears on the title-page the date of 1711. To this laſt Grammar prefixed or annexed, there was one leaf at leaſt, which is wanting in the copy now open before the writer of this note. On one page was engraven the head of CATO the *Cenſor*, in compliment, as the Annotator thought, to STEELE in the character of BICKERSTAFF; and from the other he copied faithfully the following recommendation of the book. " This treatiſe being ſubmitted to my " cenſure, that I may paſs it with integrity I muſt declare, " —That as Grammar in general is on all hands allowed " the foundation of all Arts and Sciences, ſo it appears to " me, that this Grammar of the Engliſh Tongue has done " that juſtice to our Language, which till now it never ob- " tained. The text will improve the moſt ignorant, and " the notes will employ the moſt learned. I therefore en- " join all my *female* correſpondents to buy and ſtudy this " Grammar, that their letters may be ſomething leſs enig- " matic;

" grieved to see our sterling *English* language " fallen into the hands of Clippers and Coin- " ers. That mutilated epistle, consisting of " *Hippo*, *Rep's*, and such like enormous curtail- " ings, was a mortifying spectacle, but with the " reserve of comfort to find this and other " abuses of our mother tongue so pathetically " complained of, and to the proper person for " redressing them, the CENSOR of Great- " Britain.

" He had before represented the deplorable " ignorance that for several years past has " reigned amongst our English writers, the great " depravity of our taste, and continual corrup- " tion of our style. But Sir, before you give " yourself the trouble of prescribing remedies " for these distempers, which you own will re- " quire the greatest care and application, give " me leave, having long had my eye upon these " mischiefs, and thoughts exercised about them, " to mention what I humbly conceive to be the " cause of them, and in your friend HORACE's " words, *Quo fonte derivata clades in patriam* " *populumque fluxit*.

" I take our corrupt ways of writing to pro- " ceed from the mistakes and wrong measures

" matic; and on all my *male* correspondents likewise, who " make no conscience of false spelling and false English, " I lay the same injunction, on pain of having their epi- " stles exposed in their own proper dress, in my *Lucubra-* " *tions*." ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, *Censor*.

" in

" in our common methods of Education, which " I always looked upon as one of our national " grievances, and a ſingularity that renders us, " no leſs than our ſituation.

—— *Penitus toto diviſos orbe Britannos.*

VIRG. 1 Ecl. 67.

A race of men from all the world disjoin'd.

DRYDEN.

" This puts me upon conſulting the moſt ce- " lebrated critics on that ſubject, to compare " our practice with their precepts, and find " where it was that we came ſhort, or went " wide.

" But after all, I found our caſe required " ſomething more than theſe doctors had di- " rected, and the principal defect of our *Engliſh* " diſcipline to lie in the initiatory part, which, " although it needs the greateſt care and ſkill, " is uſually left to the conduct of thoſe blind " guides, *viz.* Chance, and Ignorance.

" I ſhall trouble you with but a ſingle in- " ſtance, purſuant to what your ſagacious friend " has ſaid, that he could furniſh you with a " catalogue of Engliſh books, which would coſt " you an hundred pounds at firſt hand, where- " in you could not find ten lines together of " common Grammar; which is a neceſſary con- " ſequence of our miſmanagement in that pro- " vince.

" For can any thing be more abſurd than our " way of proceeding in this part of literature?

" To puſh tender wits into the intricate mazes of " grammar, and a *Latin* Grammar? To learn an " unknown art by an unknown tongue? To " carry them a dark round about way to let " them in at a back-door? Whereas by teach- " ing them firſt the GRAMMAR of their *Mother-* " *Tongue* ſo eaſy to be learned, their advance " to the Grammars of *Latin* and *Greek* would be " gradual and eaſy; but our precipitate way of " hurrying them over ſuch a gulph, before we " have built them a bridge to it, is a ſhock to " their weak underſtandings, which they ſel- " dom, or very late, recover. In the mean " time we wrong nature, and ſlander infants, " who want neither capacity nor will to learn, " until we put them upon ſervice beyond their " ſtrength; and then indeed we balk them.

" The liberal Arts and Sciences are all beauti- " ful as the Graces; nor has Grammar, the ſe- " vere mother of all, ſo frightful a face of her " own; it is the vizard put upon it that ſcares " children. She is made to ſpeak hard words, " that to them ſound like conjuring. Let her " talk intelligibly, and they will liſten to her.

" In this, I think, as on other accounts, we " ſhew ourſelves true Britons, always overlook- " ing our natural advantages. It has been the " practice of the wiſeſt nations to learn their " own language by ſtated rules, to avoid the " confuſion that would follow from leaving it to " vulgar uſe. Our Engliſh Tongue, ſays a learned

" man,

" man, is the moſt determinate in its conſtruc-
" tion, and reducible to the feweſt rules; what-
" ever language has leſs Grammar in it, is not
" intelligible; and whatever has more, all that
" it has more is ſuperfluous; for which reaſons
" he would have it made the foundation of
" learning Latin, and all other Languages.

" To ſpeak and write without abſurdity the
" Language of one's country is commendable in
" perſons of all ſtations, and to ſome indiſpen-
" ſably neceſſary; and to this purpoſe I would
" recommend, above all things, the having a
" GRAMMAR of our Mother-tongue firſt taught
" in our ſchools, which would facilitate our
" youths learning their Latin and Greek GRAM-
" MARS, with ſpare time for Arithmetic, Aſtro-
" nomy, Coſmography, Hiſtory, &c. that would
" make them paſs the ſpring of their life with
" profit and pleaſure, that is now miſerably
" ſpent in *grammatical* perplexities.

" But here, methinks, I ſee the reader ſmile,"
" and ready to aſk me, as the lawyer did ſexton
" DIEGO on his bequeathing rich legacies to
" the poor of the pariſh, where are theſe mighty
" ſums to be raiſed? Where is there ſuch a
" Grammar to be had? I will not anſwer as he
" did, 'Even where your Worſhip pleaſes.'
" No, it is our good fortune to have ſuch a
" Grammar, with notes, now in the preſs, and
" to be publiſhed next term.

" I hear

" I hear it is a chargeable work, and wiſh the " publiſher to have cuſtomers of all that have " need of ſuch a book; yet fancy that he can- " not be much a ſufferer, if it is only bought " by all that have more need for it than they " think they have.

" A certain author brought a poem to Mr. " COWLEY, for his peruſal and judgement of " the performance, which he demanded at the " next viſit with a poetaſter's aſſurance; and " Mr. COWLEY, with his uſual modeſty, deſired " that he would be pleaſed to look a little to " the Grammar of it. 'To the Grammar of it!' " What do you mean Sir, would you ſend me " to ſchool again? 'Why, Mr. H——, would " it do you any harm?'

" This put me on conſidering how this voy- " age of literature may be made with more " ſafety and profit, expedition and delight; and " at laſt, for compleating ſo good a ſervice, to " requeſt your directions in ſo deplorable a " caſe; hoping that, as you have had compaſ- " ſion on our overgrown coxcombs in concerns " of leſs conſequence, you will exert your cha- " rity towards Innocents, and vouchſafe to be " Guardian to the Children and Youth of Great- " BRITAIN in this important affair of Education, " wherein miſtakes and wrong meaſures have ſo " often occaſioned their averſion to books, that " had otherwiſe proved the chief ornament and

" pleaſure

" pleaſure of their life. I am, with ſincereſt
" reſpect, Sir, Yours, &c."

" Mr. BICKERSTAFF, St. Clement's, Oct. 5.

" I obſerve, as the ſeaſon begins to grow cold,
" ſo does people's Devotion; inſomuch, that in-
" ſtead of filling the churches, that united zeal
" might keep one warm there, one is left to
" freeze in almoſt bare walls by thoſe who in
" hot weather are troubleſome the contrary way.
" This Sir, needs a regulation that none but
" you can give to it, by cauſing thoſe who ab-
" ſent themſelves on account of weather only
" this winter-time, to pay the apothecaries bills
" occaſioned by coughs, catarrhs, and other
" diſtempers, contracted by ſitting in empty
" ſeats. Therefore, to you I apply myſelf for
" redreſs, having gotten ſuch a cold on Sunday
" was ſevennight, that has brought me almoſt to
" your Worſhip's age from ſixty, within leſs
" than a fortnight *. I am,

" Your Worſhip's in all obedience,

" W. E."

* ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, eſq. was, at this time, aged about 64. See TAT. N° 89. *note*. STEELE was, in reality, about four years younger than his friend ADDISON, who in 1710 was 38.

N. B. Mr. Greenwood's letter curtailed in this paper, is printed at length in the preface to the 3d. edition of his " Eſſay towards a practical ENGLISH GRAMMAR". See alſo, TAT. with notes cr. 8vo. 1786. Vol. VI. p. 153. No. 234.

Nº 235. Tuesday, October 10, 1710.

STEELE*.

Scit Genius, natale comes qui temperat astrum.
HOR. 2 Ep. ii. 187.

But whence these turns of inclination rose,
The Genius this, the God of Nature, knows:
That mystic Power, which our actions guides,
Attends our stars, and o'er our lives presides.
FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, October 9.

AMONG those inclinations which are common to all men, there is none more unaccountable than that *unequal* LOVE by which parents

* This Paper is ascribed to STEELE, as in all cases of uncertainty, but was written probably by ADDISON. The reader must judge for himself, whether he thinks there is any thing in the Paper irreconcileable to this supposition. In the last paragraph but one, there is a very pleasing and honourable allusion to ADDISON's father, who had, as is there said, "three sons and one daughter." By all accounts he was a very wise and good man, and very probably laid down the rule, and laudable example of judicious paternal affection so honourably recorded, and so justly recommended in this Paper.

In

rents distinguish their children from each other. Sometimes vanity and self-love appear to have a share

In the MSS. *Birch.* 4221, it is said, that Dr. Lancelot Addison, the son of a clergyman of both these names, chaplain to CHA. II. and dean of Lichfield, would have probably been a bishop if he had lived longer. He lived, however, to the age of 71, and at his death, in 1703, left three sons; 1. JOSEPH, who pays here this dutiful tribute of filial affection to his memory; 2. GULSTON, who died governor of Fort-George in the East Indies; 3. LANCELOT, who was first entered in Queen's College, and afterwards Master of Arts and Fellow of Magdalen College in Oxford; and *one daughter*, DOROTHY, first married to Dr. Sartré, formerly Minister of Montpelier, and afterwards prebendary of Westminster; and, secondly, to Daniel Combes, esq.

"I dined to-day with ADDISON and STEELE, and *a sister* "*of Mr.* ADDISON, who is married to one Monsr. Sartré, "a Frenchman, prebendary of Westminster, who has a "delicious house and garden; yet I thought it was a sort "of monastic life in those cloisters, and I liked Laracor "better. ADDISON's sister is a sort of a wit, very like "him. I am not fond of her," &c. SWIFT's "Works," crown 8vo. vol. XXII. p. 53, Oct. 25, 1710.—James de Sartré, M. A. prebendary of Westminster, died Sept. 30, 1713, and was buried in the Abbey. His widow, who died March 2, 1750, left her estate, after the payment of some legacies, for the erection of a monument for her brother in Westminster-Abbey. See Guard. N° 152, *note.*

The Doctor, after the death of ADDISON's mother, married a second wife, by whom he had no issue; he was the author of several books, a copious account of which, with the particulars of his life, the curious reader will find in the "General Dictionary," or in the BIOGR. BRIT. *art.* ADDISON [Lancelot.].

This worthy man lived to see his eldest son, JOSEPH, in the foremost ranks of wit and literature, and rising, as he afterwards did, to higher honour, to more extensive usefulness, and to superior celebrity. At the date of this Paper, seven years after the death of his father, ADDISON was still a ba-

ſhare towards this effect; and in other inſtances I have been apt to attribute it to mere inſtinct; but,

a bachelor; and when in 1716, after a long and aſſiduous courtſhip, he ſucceeded in gratifying his ambition, and perhaps his love, by marrying the Counteſs of Warwick, daughter of Sir Thomas Middleton of Chirk-Caſtle in Denbigſhire, and grand-daughter of Sir Orlando Bridgman, keeper of the great ſeal, he embraced a cloud inſtead of Juno, and, for the three remaining years of his life, probably regretted this change of his condition. It cannot be concealed or denied, that, from diſcontent and domeſtic vexation, he had too frequent recourſe to the bottle, in the uſe of which he had been accuſtomed to indulge himſelf, rather over-freely before. It is reported, and not on ill authority, that even his friend STEELE, who had a better conſtitution, who could, without much injury to himſelf, drink a great deal, and generally drank too much, was, not ſeldom, in danger of being paſt converſing before he could drink ADDISON up to his converſation-pitch.

A canker at the root of domeſtic ſociety muſt neceſſarily create ſuch ſenſible and extenſive uneaſineſs, as embitters all the pleaſures, and aggravates all the ſorrows of life. It is therefore probable, that ADDISON's elevation to the department of ſecretary of ſtate, which was ſubſequent to his *marriage*, made no acceſſion to his *credit*, or to his happineſs. Whether it was that his talents were not ſuited to this employment, or that he was too ſcrupulous in compoſition for the diſpatch of buſineſs, or whether at that time the duty of the place was too complex and cumberſome for ſo weakly a conſtitution, it is certain he ſat very late at his office, and that there, and at Button's, he ſhortened his life and his ſorrows, by an immoderate uſe of Canary wine, and Barbadoes water. This annotator has been informed, that Jacob Tonſon boaſted of paying his court, not unſucceſsfully, by inventing excuſes for requeſting a glaſs of the laſt-mentioned liquor, in order to furniſh the Secretary with an opportunity, and an apology, for indulging his own inclination.

ADDISON

but however that is, we frequently ſee the child, that has been beholden to neither of theſe impulſes

ADDISON had only one daughter by the counteſs of Warwick, ſo that he had no temptation to indulge the miſchievous partiality condemned in this Paper, nor any occaſion to practiſe the very commendable rule and example of his father. This child was deprived of her illuſtrious parent by death in 1719, while ſhe was yet an infant; and having herſelf no knowledge of his merit, was bred up, it ſeems, with little veneration for his memory. A very reſpectable lady, who was educated with her at the ſame boarding-ſchool, aſſured this writer, that ſhe was there diſtinguiſhed by her marked diſlike to his writings, and her unconquerable averſion to the peruſal of them. It appears, therefore, that ſhe diſcovered very early in life as great an unlikeneſs and inferiority to ADDISON in reſpect of filial ſentiment, as ſhe is ſaid to do in point of underſtanding. *This lady is ſtill alive, and has now*, the annotator has been aſſured, *a great reverence for her father's memory, and a ſuitable regard for his writings.* Aug. 18, 1789. AG.

Much of this note has been written with reluctance and regret; though in the main, it is corroborated by Sir John Hawkins and Dr. Johnſon, and rendered ſufficiently credible by their relations. Of their accuracy in this, and many other inſtances, the annotator, in the courſe of his enquiries, has found abundant reaſon to be ſatisfactorily convinced. The preceding note is not, however, taken from them, nor reſted altogether on their authorities. It reſts ultimately on the teſtimonies of two, the annotator thinks, of three of ADDISON's contemporaries, who had the beſt opportunities of being well informed, and to whoſe veracity and candour, if the writer was at liberty to name them, there would be no objection. They had, in the main, very favourable opinions of ADDISON's character, ſuitable regards for his memory, and felt, as the annotator does now, *amicus Plato, amicus Ariſtoteles, ſed magis amica Veritas.* One or two of the company preſent when this information was given, probably remember, and can vouch for

impulſes in his parents, in ſpite of being neglected, ſnubbed, and thwarted at home, acquire a behaviour which makes him as agreeable to all the reſt of the world, as that of every one elſe of their family is to each other. I fell into this way of thinking from an intimacy which I have with a very good houſe in our neighbourhood, where there are three daughters of a very different character and genius. The eldeſt has a great deal of wit and cunning; the ſecond has good ſenſe, but no artifice; the third has much vivacity, but little underſtanding. The firſt is a fine, but ſcornful woman; the ſecond is not charming, but very winning; the third is no way commendable, but very deſirable. The father of theſe young creatures was ever a great pretender to wit, the mother a woman of as much coquetry. This turn in the parents has biaſſed their affections towards their children. The old man ſuppoſes the eldeſt of his own genius; and the mother looks upon the youngeſt as herſelf renewed. By *this* means, all the lovers that approach the houſe are diſcarded by the father, for not obſerving *Mrs.* MARY's wit and beauty; and by the mother, for being blind

for the truth of theſe facts, but the annotator conceives, they are no more at liberty than he is, to diſcloſe the names of the original communicators. Many curious notes and illuſtrations derived from this ſource, and obligingly given both *vivâ voce* and in writing, are recorded with religious fidelity in the courſe of this work.

Equidem plura tranſcribo quam credo; nam nec affirmare ſuſtineode quibus dubito, nec ſubducere quæ accepi.

to

to the mien and air of *Mrs.* BIDDY. Come *never* ſo many pretenders, they are not ſuſpected to have the leaſt thought of *Mrs.* BETTY, the middle daughter. BETTY therefore, is mortified into a woman of a great deal of merit, and knows ſhe muſt depend on that only for her advancement. The middlemoſt is thus the favourite of all her acquaintance, as well as mine; while the other two carry a certain inſolence about them in all converſations, and expect the partiality which they meet with at home to attend them where-ever they appear. So little do parents underſtand that they are, of all people, the leaſt judges of their children's merit, that what they reckon ſuch is ſeldom any thing elſe but a repetition of their own faults and infirmities.

There is, methinks, ſome excuſe for being particular, when one of the offspring has any defect in nature. In this caſe, the child, if we may ſo ſpeak, is ſo much the longer the child of its parents, and calls for the continuance of their care and indulgence from the ſlowneſs of its capacity, or the weakneſs of its body. But there is no enduring to ſee men enamoured only at the ſight of their own impertinencies repeated, and to obſerve, as we may ſometimes, that they have a ſecret diſlike of their children for a degeneracy from their very crimes. Commend me to Lady GOODLY; ſhe is equal to all her own children, but prefers them to thoſe of all the world beſide. My lady is a perfect hen

in

in the care of her brood; she fights and squabbles with all that appear where they come, but is wholly unbiassed in dispensing her favours among them. It is no small pains she is at to defame all the young women in her neighbourhood, by visits, whispers, intimations, and hearsays; all which she ends with thanking heaven, "that no one living is so blessed with such obe-"dient and well-inclined children as herself. "Perhaps," says she, "BETTY cannot dance "like *Mrs.* FRONTINET, and it is no great "matter whether she does or not; but she "comes into a room with a good grace; "though she says it that should not, she looks "like a gentlewoman. Then if *Mrs.* REBECCA "is not so talkative as the mighty wit *Mrs.* "CLAPPER, yet she is discreet, she knows "better what she says when she does speak. If "her wit be slow, her tongue never runs before "it." This kind parent lifts up her eyes and hands in congratulation of her own good fortune, and is maliciously thankful that none of her girls are like any of her neighbours: but this preference of her own to all others is grounded upon an impulse of nature; while those, who like one before another of their own, are so unpardonably unjust, that it could hardly be equalled in the children, though they preferred all the rest of the world to such parents. It is no unpleasant entertainment to see a ball at a dancing-school, and observe the joy of relations when the young ones, for whom they are concerned,

concerned, are in motion. You need not be told whom the dancers belong to. At their first appearance, the passions of their parents are in their faces, and there is always a nod of approbation stolen at a good step, or a graceful turn.

I remember, among all my acquaintance, but one man whom I have thought to live with his children with equanimity and a good grace. He had three sons and one daughter, whom he bred with all the care imaginable in a liberal and ingenuous way. I have often heard him say, "he had the weakness to love one much better than the other, but that he took as much "pains to correct that as any other criminal pas-"sion that could arise in his mind." His method was, to make it the only pretension in his children to his favour, to be kind to each other; and he would tell them, "that he who was the "best brother, he would reckon the best son." This turned their thoughts into an emulation for the superiority in kind and tender affection towards each other. The boys behaved themselves very early with a manly friendship; and their sister, instead of the gross familiarities, and impertinent freedoms in behaviour, usual in other houses, was always treated by them with as much complaisance as any other young lady of their acquaintance. It was an unspeakable pleasure to visit, or sit at a meal, in that family. I have often seen the old man's heart flow at his eyes with joy, upon occasions which would appear indifferent to such as were strangers to the

turn of his mind; but a very ſlight accident, wherein he ſaw his children's good-will to one another, created in him the god-like pleaſure of loving them becauſe they loved each other. This great command of himſelf, in hiding his firſt impulſe to partiality, at laſt improved to a ſteady juſtice towards them; and that, which at firſt was but an expedient to correct his weakneſs, was afterwards the meaſure of his virtue.

The truth of it is, thoſe parents who are intereſted in the care of one child more than that of another, no longer deſerve the name of parents, but are, in effect, as childiſh as their children, in having ſuch unreaſonable and ungoverned inclinations. A father of this ſort has degraded himſelf into one of his own offspring; for none but a child would take part in the paſſions of children.

N° 236. Thurſday, October 12, 1710.

STEELE*.

Neſcio quâ natale ſolum dulcedine mentem
Tangit, et immemorem non ſinit eſſe ſui. OVID.

'A nameleſs fondneſs for our native clime
'Triumphs o'er change, and all devouring time,
'Our next regards our friends and kindred claim;
'And every boſom feels the ſympathetic flame.'

R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, October 11.

I FIND in the regiſters of my family, that the branch of the BICKERSTAFFS, from which

* This number is aſcribed to STEELE, who probably wrote only the introduction, and perhaps the concluſion, of

which I am descended, came originally out of *Ireland**. This has given me a kind of natural

of the Paper. The letter, which makes the principal part of it, is penned, as this writer thinks, very much in the manner of ADDISON, who was certainly the author of the next Paper. But as it is said here expressly, that the letter was the production of a native of Ireland, it was most probably written in the metropolis from which it is dated, by somebody there, of whom this annotator can give no certain information. The following uncircumstantial conjecture is mentioned with diffidence, and grounded on the testimony of the late Dr. Goldsmith, who had been told in that country, that a dean of Killaloe was the author of a Paper in the TATLER or SPECTATOR. As the *memorandum* of this information contains no account of the dean's name, or the particular number, the Doctor was probably not acquainted with them. It appears from the *Records*, that Dr. James Abadie was appointed Dean of Killaloe Feb. 27, 1698-9, and continued Dean till March 15, 1727. He was not however a native of Ireland, nor does his name correspond to the signature T. B.

* The meaning of this will be better understood by comparing what is said in the dedication of the TATLER, vol. I. to Mr. MAYNWARING, and the following passage.

"I have, in the dedication of the first volume, made my "acknowledgements to Dr. SWIFT, whose pleasant writ- "ings, in the name of BICKERSTAFF, created an inclina- "tion in the town towards any thing that could appear in "the same disguise. I must acknowledge also, that at my "first entering upon this work, a certain uncommon way "of thinking, and a turn of conversation peculiar to that "agreeable gentleman, rendered his company very advan- "tageous to one whose imagination was to be continually "employed upon obvious and common subjects, though, "at the same time, obliged to treat of them in a new and "unbeaten method. His verses on the *Shower in Town*, "and the *Description of the Morning*, are instances of the "happiness of that genius, which could raise such plea- "sing ideas upon occasions so barren to an ordinary Inven- "tion." Preface to TATLER, vol. IV.

* "I

affection for that country. It is therefore with pleasure that I see not only some of the greatest warriors, but also of the greatest wits, to be natives of that kingdom. The gentleman who writes the following letter is one of these last. The matter of fact contained in it is literally true, though the diverting manner in which it is told may give it the colour of a fable.

" To ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esquire, at his " House in *Great-Britain.*

" SIR *Dublin.*

" FINDING by several passages in your " TATLERS, that you are a person curious in na- " tural knowledge, I thought it would not be " unacceptable to you to give you the following " history of the migration of frogs into this " country. There is an ancient tradition among " the wild philosophers of this kingdom, that " the whole island was once as much infested " by frogs, as that, wherein WHITTINGTON * " made his fortune, was by mice. Insomuch that

* " I was the other day at a coffee-house when the fol- " lowing advertisement was thrown in.—*At* PUNCH'S " *Theatre, in the Little Piazza, Covent-Garden, this present* " *evening will be performed an entertainment, called,* The His- " tory of Sir Richard Whittington, *shewing his rise from a* " *scullion to be lord-mayor of London, with the comical humours* " *of Old Madge, the jolly chamber-maid, and the representation* " *of the sea, and the court of Great-Britain, concluding with* " *the court of aldermen, and* WHITTINGTON, *lord-mayor,* " *honoured*

" that it is said, MACKDONALD the First could " no more sleep, by reason of these Dutch " nightingales, as they are called at Paris, than " PHARAOH could when they croaked in his " bed-chamber. It was in the reign of this " great monarch, that ST. PATRICK arrived in " Ireland, being as famous for destroying ver-

" *honoured with the presence of K. Hen. VIII. and his Queen* " *Anna Bullen, with other diverting decorations proper to the* " *play, beginning at 6 o'clock.* Note, *No money to be returned* " *after the entertainment is begun.* Boxes 2s. Pit 1s. VIVAT " REGINA.

" On enquiry into the matter, I find this has long been " a noble diversion of our quality and gentry: and that " Mr. Powel, by subscriptions and full houses, has ga- " thered such wealth as is ten times sufficient to buy all the " poets in England; that he seldom goes out without his " chair, and thrives on this incredible folly to that de- " gree, that were he a freeman, he might hope that some " future puppet-shew might celebrate his being lord- " mayor, as he has done Sir R. WHITTINGTON. This, I " confess, is such an argument of fine taste, that I believe " no age or nation can parallel, from Lapland to China. " It is so much below ridicule, that the bare recital is a sa- " tire upon all who frequent this fantastic and childish en- " tertainment," &c. *Les Soupirs de la Grand Bretaigne*; or, The Groans of Great Britain, being the second part to " The Groans of Europe." By D. De Foe. Price 1s. Lond. 1713, 8vo. pages 73 and 74. See TAT. N° 78. N° 11, and N° 16, *Notes.*

" I see that POWEL, the puppet-shew-man, was not only " used as the hero of a clerical controversy, I mean the " Bangorian; but also as the political chief-juggler." *A second Tale of a Tub; or, the History of Robert Powel* [R. Harley,] *the Puppet shew-man, with a Frontispiece.* 8vo. 1713. This *second Tale*, was the production of Sir THOMAS BURNET, afterwards judge of the Common Pleas.

" min as any rat-catcher of our times. If we " may believe the tradition, he killed more in " one day than a flock of ſtorks could have " done in a twelvemonth. From that time for " about five hundred years, there was not a " frog to be heard in Ireland, notwithſtanding " the bogs ſtill remained, which in former " ages had been ſo plentifully ſtocked with " thoſe inhabitants.

" When the arts began to flouriſh in the reign " of King CHARLES II. and that great monarch " had placed himſelf at the head of the Royal " Society, to lead them forward into the diſco- " veries of Nature, it is ſaid, that ſeveral pro- " poſals were laid before his Majeſty, for the " importing of frogs into Ireland. In order to " it, a virtuoſo of known abilities was unani- " mouſly elected by the Society, and intruſted " with the whole management of that affair. " For this end, he took along with him a ſound " able-bodied frog, of a ſtrong hale conſtitu- " tion, that had given proofs of his vigour by " ſeveral leaps that he made before that learned " body. They took ſhip, and ſailed together " until they came within ſight of the hill of " Hoath, before the frog diſcovered any ſym- " toms of being indiſpoſed by his voyage: " but as the wind chopped about, and began to " blow from the Iriſh coaſt, he grew ſea-ſick, or " rather land ſick; for his learned companion " aſcribed it to the particles of the ſoil with " which the wind was impregnated. He was

" confirmed

" confirmed in his conjecture, when, upon the " wind's turning about, his fellow-traveller ſen- " ſibly recovered, and continued in good health " until his arrival upon the ſhore, where he " ſuddenly relapſed, and expired upon a Ring's- " End car in his way to Dublin. The ſame ex- " periment was repeated ſeveral times in that " reign, but to no purpoſe. A frog was never " known to take three leaps upon Iriſh turf, " before he ſtretched himſelf out, and died.

" Whether it were that the philoſophers on " this ſide the water, deſpaired of ſtocking the " iſland with this uſeful animal, or whether, " in the following reign it was not thought " proper to undo the miracle of a popiſh ſaint; " I do not hear of any further progreſs made " in this affair until about two years after the " battle of the Boyne*.

" It was then that an ingenious phyſician, to " the honour as well as improvement of his na- " tive country †, performed what the Engliſh " had been ſo long attempting in vain. This " learned man, with the hazard of his life, made " a voyage to Liverpool, where he filled ſeveral

* The battle of the Boyne was fought July 1, 1690.

† Sir *Hans* SLOANE, who was of Scotch extraction, but a native of Ireland, ſeems to be the ingenious phyſician alluded to here; but the hazardous voyage to Liverpool ſeems rather a ſtroke of humour than a matter of fact; or, perhaps, it is an alluſion to the Doctor's voyage to Jamaica, ridiculed by Dr. William King, in his whimſical tract, intituled, " A Voyage to the Iſland of Cajamai."

" barrels with the choiceſt ſpawn of frogs that " could be found in thoſe parts. This cargo he " brought over very carefully, and afterwards " diſpoſed of it in ſeveral warm beds, that he " thought moſt capable of bringing it to life. " The doctor was a very ingenious phyſician, " and a very good proteſtant; for which reaſon, " to ſhew his zeal againſt popery, he placed " ſome of the moſt promiſing ſpawn in the very " fountain that is dedicated to the ſaint, and " known by the name of St PATRICK's well, " where theſe animals had the impudence to " make their firſt appearance. They have, " ſince that time, very much increaſed and mul- " tiplied in all the neighbourhood of this city. " We have here ſome curious enquirers into " natural hiſtory, who obſerve their motions " with a deſign to compute in how many years " they will be able to hop from Dublin to " Wexford; though, as I am informed, not " one of them has yet paſſed the mountains of " Wicklow.

" I am further informed, that ſeveral gra- " ziers of the county of Cork have entered into " a project of planting a colony in thoſe parts, " at the inſtance of the French proteſtants; and " I know not but the ſame deſign may be on " foot in other parts of the kingdom, if the " wiſdom of the Britiſh nation do not think fit " to prohibit the further importation of Engliſh " frogs. I am, Sir,

" Your moſt humble ſervant, T. B."

There

There is no ſtudy more becoming a rational creature than that of Natural Philoſophy; but, as ſeveral of our modern *virtuoſi* manage it, their ſpeculations do not ſo much tend to open and enlarge the mind, as to contract and fix it upon trifles.

This in England is in a great meaſure owing to the *worthy elections* * that are ſo frequently made in our Royal Society. They ſeem to be in a confederacy againſt men of polite genius; noble thought, and diffuſive learning; and chuſe into their aſſemblies ſuch as have no pretence to wiſdom, but want of wit; or to natural knowledge, but ignorance of every thing elſe. I have made obſervations in this matter ſo long, that when I meet with a young fellow that is an humble admirer of theſe ſciences, but more dull than the reſt of the company, I conclude him to be a Fellow of the Royal Society †.

* See TAT. N° 216, N° 221, and *Notes* on the illiberal and unfair treatment of the Royal Society. To ſay no more, Sir ISAAC NEWTON was at this time their Preſident. The Society made this *worthy election* in 1703, "and HE ſat "in their chair for 25 years without interruption, till the "day of his death. B. B.

† There is little wit and no argument, in drawing ſuch a general concluſion from ſuch particular premiſes. After all patience of thought is more friendly to the ſtudy of Natural Philoſophy, than pregnant wit or polite genius. See Dr. REID's "Enquiry into the principles of the Human Mind." *Preface.*

N° 237. Saturday, October 14, 1710.

ADDISON*.

In nova fert animus mutatas dicere formas
Corpora. OVID.

'Of bodies chang'd to various forms I sing.'
DRYDEN.

From my own Apartment, October 13.

COMING home last night before my usual hour, I took a book into my hand, in order to divert myself with it until bed-time. MILTON

* This Paper is ascribed to ADDISON with some diffidence, on the authority of the MS. notes of C. Byron, esq. mentioned in TAT. N° 74, *Note.* It does not seem to have been included in the *list* of ADDISON's Papers, delivered by STEELE to Mr. Tickell, as it is not re-printed by that gentleman in his edition of ADDISON's "Works." But that *list* was, in other instances, both defective and incorrect. Of its similarity to *Addison's* manner, the reader must judge for himself. Nothing decisive can be inferred from the vague description of the author in the last paragraph of the Paper; it is not sufficiently circumstantial, and seems to accord much better with Richardson's fine picture of STEELE, now before this writer, than with Faber's print of ADDISON after Kneller, who drew the pictures

TON chanced to be my author, whoſe admirable poem of "Paradiſe Loſt" ſerves at once to fill the mind with pleaſing ideas, and with good thoughts, and was therefore the moſt proper book for my purpoſe. I was amuſing myſelf with that beautiful paſſage in which the poet repreſents EVE ſleeping by ADAM's ſide, with the

pictures of the Kit-Cat-Club, in which he is repreſented as a fair man, as he is ſaid to have been.

It may be one of the numbers which STEELE and ADDISON wrote in conjunction. This annotator has read of ſome wonderful child, who acquired from his mother ſuch a gift of diſcernment, that he could inſtantly diſtinguiſh STEELE's Papers from all others, as if by intuition. Enviable as ſuch a ſagacity appears to a commentator on his publications, it could be of no ſervice; it might fare with the ſeer's oracles as with Caſſandra's; people probably would not believe them, and certainly they would often be wrong if they did. Nevertheleſs, there is an inaccuracy, a negligence, or at leaſt peculiarity, in the punctuation of STEELE's productions, warm as they commonly came from his heart, that is noticeable enough to ſuggeſt a conjecture, though not ſufficient to warrant a deciſion. This is only diſcernible in the Papers *in folio*, his punctuation having been variouſly altered in the ſubſequent editions; and there is no trace of it obſervable in the original copy of this number.

It may not be improper to place here the following declaration of SWIFT, relative to this, a preceding, and the following Paper.

"The TATLER upon MILTON's *ſpear* is not mine, Ma-
"dam. What a puzzle there was between you and your
"judgement? In general you may ſometimes be ſure of
"things, as that about *ſtyle* [TAT. N° 230], becauſe it is
"what I have frequently ſpoken of; but gueſſing is mine;
"—and I defy mankind if I pleaſe." SWIFT's "Works," *ut ſupra*, vol. XXII. p. 67, Nov. 8, 1710.

"Could you have gueſſed *The Shower in Town* to be mine?" *Ibid.* See TAT. N° 238.

devil

devil ſitting at her ear, and inſpiring evil thoughts, under the ſhape of a *Toad*. ITHURIEL, one of the guardian angels of the place, walking his nightly rounds, ſaw the great enemy of mankind hid in this loathſome animal, which he touched with his *Spear*. This *Spear* being of a celeſtial temper, had ſuch a ſecret virtue in it, that whatever it was applied to, immediately flung off all diſguiſe, and appeared in its natural figure. I am afraid the reader will not pardon me if I content myſelf with explaining the paſſage in proſe, without giving it in the author's own inimitable words:

——— On he led his radiant files,
Dazzling the morn. Theſe to the bower direct,
In ſearch of whom they ſought. Him there they found,
Squat like a toad, cloſe at the ear of EVE;
Eſſaying by his deviliſh art to reach
The organs of her fancy, and with them forge
Illuſions as he liſt, Phantaſms and Dreams;
Or if, inſpiring venom, he might taint
The animal ſpirits (that from pure blood ariſe
Like gentle breaths from rivers pure), thence raiſe
At leaſt diſtemper'd, diſcontented thoughts,
Vain hopes, vain aims, inordinate deſires,
Blown up with high conceits, ingendring pride.
Him, thus intent, ITHURIEL with his *Spear*
Touch'd lightly; for no falſhood can endure
Touch of celeſtial temper, but returns
Of force to his own likeneſs. Up he ſtarts
Diſcover'd and ſurpriz'd. As when a ſpark
Lights on a heap of nitrous powder, laid
Fit for the tun, ſome magazine to ſtore

Againſt

Againſt a rumour'd war, the ſmutty grain,
With ſudden blaze diffus'd, inflames the air;
So ſtarted up in his own ſhape the fiend.

I could not forbear thinking how happy a man would be in the poſſeſſion of this SPEAR; or what an advantage it would be to a miniſter of ſtate were he maſter of ſuch a *White* STAFF. It would help him to diſcover his friends from his enemies, men of abilities from pretenders: it would hinder him from being impoſed upon by appearances and profeſſions; and might be made uſe of as a kind of *State*-TEST, which no artifice could elude.

Theſe thoughts made very lively impreſſions on my imagination, which were improved, inſtead of being defaced, by ſleep, and produced in me the following dream: I was no ſooner fallen aſleep, but methought the angel ITHURIEL appeared to me, and, with a ſmile that ſtill added to his celeſtial beauty, made me a preſent of the *Spear* which he held in his hand; and diſappeared. To make trials of it, I went into a place of public reſort.

The firſt perſon that paſſed by me, was a lady that had a particular ſhyneſs in the caſt of her eye, and a more than ordinary reſervedneſs in all the parts of her behaviour. She ſeemed to look upon man as an obſcene creature, with a certain ſcorn and fear of him. In the height of her airs I touched her gently with my wand, when, to my unſpeakable ſurpriſe, ſhe fell in ſuch a manner as

as made me bluſh in my ſleep. As I was haſting away from this undiſguiſed prude, I ſaw a lady in earneſt diſcourſe with another, and over-heard her ſay, with ſome vehemence, "Never tell me "of him, for I am reſolved to die a virgin!" I had a curioſity to try her; but, as ſoon as I laid my wand upon her head, ſhe immediately fell in labour. My eyes were diverted from her by a man and his wife, who walked near me hand in hand after a very loving manner. I gave each of them a gentle tap, and the next inſtant ſaw the woman in breeches, and the man with a fan in his hand *. It would be tedious to deſcribe the long ſeries of *metamorphoſes* that I entertained myſelf with in my night's adventure, of whigs diſguiſed in tories, and tories in whigs; men in red coats, that denounced terror in their countenances, trembling at the touch of my *Spear*; others in black, with peace in their mouths, but ſwords in their hands. I could tell ſtories of noblemen changed into uſurers, and magiſtrates into beadles; of freethinkers into penitents, and reformers into whore-maſters. I muſt not, however, omit the mention of a grave citizen who paſſed by me with an huge claſped Bible under his arm, and a band of a moſt immoderate breadth; but, upon a touch on the ſhoulder, he let drop his book, and fell a-picking my pocket.

* Perhaps this may be one of ADDISON's *oblique ſtrokes* at his friend STEELE. See N° 190. Note on STEELE's *Wife*; and STEELE's "Letters," vol. I. *paſ. fim.*

In

In the general I obſerved, that thoſe who appeared good, often diſappointed my expectations; but that, on the contrary, thoſe who appeared very bad, ſtill grew worſe upon the experiment; as the *Toad* in MILTON, which one would have thought the moſt deformed part of the creation, at ITHURIEL's ſtroke became more deformed, and ſtarted up into a devil.

Among all the perſons that I touched, there was but one who ſtood the teſt of my wand; and after many repetitions of the ſtroke, ſtuck to his form, and remained ſteady and fixed in his firſt appearance. This was a young man, who boaſted of foul diſtempers, wild debauches, inſults upon holy men, and affronts to religion.

My heart was extremely troubled at this viſion. The contemplation of the whole ſpecies, ſo entirely ſunk in corruption, filled my mind with a melancholy that is inexpreſſible, and my diſcoveries ſtill added to my affliction.

In the midſt of theſe ſorrows which I had in my heart, methought there paſſed by me a couple of coaches with *purple liveries* *. There ſat in each of them a perſon with a very venerable aſpect. At the appearance of them the people, who were gathered round me in great multitudes, divided into parties, as they were diſpoſed to favour either of thoſe reverend perſons. The enemies of one of them begged me to touch him with my wand, and aſſured me I ſhould ſee his lawn converted into a cloke. The

* Perhaps the Biſhops of St. Aſaph and Exeter at that time.

oppoſite

oppoſite party told me with as much aſſurance, that if I laid my wand upon the other, I ſhould ſee his garments embroidered with flower-de-luces, and his head covered with a cardinal's hat. I made the experiment, and, to my great joy, ſaw them both without any change, diſtributing their bleſſings to the people, and praying for thoſe who had reviled them. Is it poſſible, thought I, that good men, who are ſo few in number, ſhould be divided among themſelves, and give better quarter to the vicious that are in their party, than the moſt ſtrictly virtuous who are out of it? Are the ties of faction above thoſe of religion?—I was going on in my ſoliloquies, but ſome ſudden accident awakened me, when I found my hand graſped, but my *Spear* gone. The reflection on ſo very odd a dream made me figure to myſelf, what a ſtrange face the world would bear, ſhould all mankind appear in their proper ſhapes and characters, without hypocriſy and diſguiſe? I am afraid the earth we live upon would appear to other intellectual beings no better than a planet peopled with monſters. This ſhould, methinks, inſpire us with an honeſt ambition of recommending ourſelves to thoſe inviſible ſpies, and of being what we would appear. There was one circumſtance in my foregoing dream, which I at firſt intended to conceal; but, upon ſecond thoughts, I cannot look upon myſelf as a candid and impartial hiſtorian, if I do not acquaint my reader, that upon taking ITHURIEL'S *Spear* into

into my hand, though I was before an old decrepit fellow, I appeared a very handſome, jolly, black man *. But I know my enemies will ſay this is praiſing my own beauty, for which reaſon I will ſpeak no more of it.

* The pictures of ADDISON and STEELE repreſent the firſt as a fair, the laſt as what we commonly call a black man; and an anecdote of them, which the Annotator is not at liberty to publiſh, aſcertains the veracity of the repreſentations.

N° 238. Tueſday, October 17, 1710.

STEELE AND SWIFT †.

———— *Poëtica ſurgit*
Tempeſtas ———— JUV. Sat. xii. 23.

Thus dreadful riſes the poetic ſtorm. R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, October 16.

STORMS at ſea are ſo frequently deſcribed by the ancient poets, and copied by the moderns, that whenever I find the winds begin

† "This day came out the TATLER, made up wholly of "my *Shower*, and a *Preface* to it. They ſay it is the beſt "thing I ever *writ*, and I think ſo too. I ſuppoſe the bi- "ſhop of Clogher will ſhew it you. Pray tell me how "you like it." SWIFT's "Works," *ut ſupra*, vol. XXII. p. 45. Oct. 17, 1710.

"Tell

to rise in a new heroic poem, I generally skip a leaf or two until I come into fair weather. VIRGIL's tempest is a master-piece in this kind, and is indeed so naturally drawn, that one who has made a voyage can scarce read it without being sea-sick. Land-showers are no less frequent among the poets than the former, but I remember none of them which have not fallen in the country; for which reason they are generally filled with the lowings of oxen and the bleatings of sheep, and very often embellished with a rainbow.

VIRGIL's land-shower is likewise the best in its kind. It is indeed a shower of consequence, and contributes to the main design of the poem,

" Tell me how my *Shower* is liked in Ireland. I never " knew any thing pass better here. There never was such " a *Shower* since *Danae's*," &c. *Ibid.* p. 58.

" I am writing my poetical description of a *Shower* in " London, and will send it to the TATLER." *Ibid.* p. 35. 37, and 48.

" The bishop of Clogher says, I bid him read the Lon- " don *Shaver*, and that you both swore it was *Shaver*, and " not *Shower*. You all lie, and you are puppies, and can't " read Presto's hand." &c. SWIFT's " Work's," *ut supra*, vol. XXII. p. 85, Nov. 28, 1710.

" My *Shower* admired with you; why the bishop of " Clogher says, he has seen something of mine of the " same sort, better than the *Shower*. I suppose he means " *The Morning*; but it is not half so good." *Ibid.* p. 87, Nov. 30, 1710.

" Mr. Dopping I have seen, and he tells me coldly, my " *Shower* is liked well enough; there's your Irish judge- " ment." *Ibid.* p. 61.

by

by cutting off a tedious ceremonial, and bringing matters to a ſpeedy concluſion between two potentates of different ſexes *. My ingenious kinſman, Mr. HUMPHREY WAGSTAFF, † who treats of every ſubject after a manner that no other author has done, and better than any other can do, has ſent me the deſcription of a city-ſhower. I do not queſtion but the reader remembers my couſin's deſcription of the morning as it breaks in town, which is printed in the ninth TATLER, and is another exquiſite piece of this local poetry.

Careful obſervers may foretel the hour
(By ſure prognoſtics) when to dread a Shower;
While rain depends, the penſive cat gives o'er
Her frolics, and purſues her tail no more.
Returning home at night, you'll find the ſink
Strike your offended ſenſe with double ſtink.
If you be wiſe, then go not far to dine,
You'll ſpend in coach-hire more than ſave in wine.
A coming Shower your ſhooting corns preſage,
Old ‡ aches will throb, your hollow tooth will rage.
Sauntering in coffee-houſe is DULMAN ſeen;
He damns the climate, and complains of ſpleen.
Meanwhile the South, riſing with dabbled wings,
A ſable cloud athwart the welkin flings,
That ſwill'd more liquor than it could contain,
And like a drunkard, gives it up again.

* See N° 6, *Note* on *Dux et Trojanus*.

† SWIFT. See TAT. N° 9, and *Note*.

‡ In the old folio, and firſt octavo, this word was uſed as a diſſyllable, "Old a-ches throb." N.

Briſk Susan whips her linen from the rope,
While the firſt drizzling ſhower is borne aſlope:
Such is that ſprinkling which ſome careleſs quean
Flirts on you from her mop, but not ſo clean.
You fly, invoke the gods; then, turning, ſtop
To rail; ſhe, ſinging, ſtill whirls on her mop.
Not yet the duſt had ſhunn'd th' unequal ſtriſe,
But, aided by the wind, fought ſtill for life;
And wafted with its foe by violent guſt,
'Twas doubtful which was rain, and which was duſt.
Ah! where muſt needy Poet ſeek for aid,
When duſt and rain at once his coat invade?
His only coat, where duſt, confus'd with rain
Roughen the nap, and leave a mingled ſtain?
Now in contiguous drops the flood comes down,
Threatening with deluge this devoted town.
To ſhops in crouds the draggled females fly,
Pretend to cheapen goods, but nothing buy.
The Templar ſpruce, while every ſpout's abroach,
Stays till 'tis fair, yet ſeems to call a coach.
The tuck'd-up ſempſtreſs walks with haſty ſtrides,
While ſtreams run down her *oil'd umbrella's* ſides.
Here various kinds, by various fortunes led,
Commence acquaintaince underneath a ſhed.
Triumphant Tories and deſponding Whigs
Forget their feuds, and join to ſave their wigs.
Box'd in a chair the beau impatient ſits,
While ſpouts run clattering o'er the roof by fits;
And ever-and-anon with frightful din
The leather ſounds; he trembles from within.
So when Troy-chairmen bore the wooden ſteed,
Pregnant with Greeks impatient to be freed
(Thoſe bully Greeks, who, as the moderns do,
Inſtead of paying chairmen, run them through),
Laocoon ſtruck the outſide with his ſpear,
And each impriſon'd hero quak'd for fear.

Now

Now from all parts the ſwelling kennels flow,
And bear their trophies with them as they go:
Filth of all hues and odours ſeem to tell
What ſtreet they ſail'd from, by their ſight and ſmell.
They, as each torrent drives, with rapid force,
From Smithfield or St. 'Pulchre's ſhape their courſe,
And in huge confluent join'd at Snow-hill ridge,
Fall from the conduit, prone to Holborn-bridge.
Sweepings from butchers' ſtalls, dung, guts, and blood,
Drown'd puppies, ſtinking ſprats, all drench'd in mud,
Dead cats and turnip-tops come tumbling down the flood *.

* Theſe three laſt lines were intended to ridicule the practice of modern poets, who make three lines rhyme together, which they call triplets, and the laſt line two or more ſyllables longer than the reſt, which they call an Alexandrine.

N° 239. Thurſday, October 19, 1710.
ADDISON*.

—— *Mecum certâſſe feretur?* OVID. Met. xiii. 20.

Shall he contend with me to get a name?

R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, October 18.

IT is ridiculous for any man to criticiſe on the works of another, who has not diſtinguiſhed himſelf by his own performances. A

* The aſſignation of this Paper to ADDISON is made on the authority of STEELE's *liſt*, for it is re-printed by Mr. Tickell

judge would make but an indifferent figure who had never been known at the bar. CICERO was reputed the greateſt orator of his age and country, before he wrote a book "De Oratore;" and HORACE the greateſt poet, before he publiſhed his "Art of Poetry." This obſervation ariſes naturally in any one who caſts his eye upon this laſt-mentioned author, where he will find the criticiſms placed in the latter end of his book, that is, after the fineſt odes and ſatires in the Latin tongue.

A modern, whoſe name I ſhall not mention, becauſe I would not make a ſilly Paper ſell, was born a *Critic* and an *Examiner*, and, like one of the race of the ſerpent's teeth, came into the world with a ſword in his hand. His works put me in mind of the ſtory that is told of the German monk, who was taking a catalogue of a friend's library, and meeting with a Hebrew book in it, entered it under the title of, "A "book that has the beginning where the end "ſhould be." This author, in the laſt of his crudities, has amaſſed together a heap of quotations, to prove that HORACE and VIRGIL were both of them modeſter men than myſelf; and if his works were to live as long as mine, they

Tickell in his edition of ADDISON's "Works," vol. II. p. 325. It is likewiſe marked as a Paper of ADDISON in the MS. notes of C. Byron, eſq. mentioned in TAT. N° 74. *Note.*—N. B. This Paper is written by ADDISON in the character of BICKERSTAFF. See N° 229, and *Notes.*

might

might poſſibly give poſterity a notion, that ISAAC BICKERSTAFF was a very conceited old fellow, and as vain a man as either TULLY, or Sir FRANCIS BACON. Had this ſerious writer fallen upon me only, I could have overlooked it; but to ſee CICERO abuſed is, I muſt confeſs, what I cannot bear. The cenſure he paſſes upon this great man runs thus: "The itch of "being very abuſive is almoſt inſeparable from "vain-glory. TULLY has theſe two faults "in ſo high a degree, that nothing but his "being the beſt writer in the world can make "amends for them." The ſcurrilous wretch goes on to ſay, that I am as bad as TULLY. His words are theſe: "And yet the TATLER, "in his Paper of September the twenty-ſixth, "has out-done him in both. He ſpeaks of him-"ſelf with more arrogance, and with more in-"ſolence of others." I am afraid, by his diſcourſe, this gentleman has no more read PLUTARCH than he has TULLY. If he had, he would have obſerved a paſſage in that hiſtorian, wherein he has, with great delicacy, diſtinguiſhed between two paſſions which are uſually complicated in human nature, and which an ordinary writer would not have thought of ſeparating. Not having my Greek ſpectacles by me, I ſhall quote the paſſage word for word as I find it tranſlated to my hand. "Nevertheleſs, tho' "he was intemperately fond of his own praiſe, "yet he was very free from envying others, and "moſt liberally profuſe in commending both

" the ancients and his contemporaries, as is to " be underſtood by his writings; and many of " thoſe ſayings are ſtill recorded, as that con- " cerning ARISTOTLE, ' that he was a river of " flowing gold:' of PLATO's dialogue, ' that " if JUPITER were to ſpeak, he would diſ- " courſe as he did.' THEOPHRASTUS he was " wont to call his peculiar delight; and being " aſked, ' which of DEMOSTHENES his orations " he liked beſt?' He anſwered, ' *The longeſt.*'

" And as for the eminent men of his own " time either for eloquence or philoſophy, there " was not one of them which he did not, by " writing or ſpeaking favourably of, render " more illuſtrious."

Thus the critic tells us, that CICERO was exceſſively vain-glorious and abuſive; PLUTARCH, that he was vain, but not abuſive. Let the reader believe which of them he pleaſes.

After this he complains to the world, that I call him names, and that, in my paſſion, I ſaid he was a flea, a louſe, an owl, a bat, a ſmall wit, a ſcribbler, and a nibbler. When he has thus beſpoken his reader's pity, he falls into that admirable vein of mirth, which I ſhall ſet down at length, it being an exquiſite piece of raillery, and written in great gaiety of heart, " After this " liſt of names," *viz.* flea, louſe, owl, bat, &c. " I was ſurprized to hear him ſay, that he has " hitherto kept his temper pretty well; I won- " der how he will write when he has loſt his " temper! I ſuppoſe, as he is now very angry

" and

" and unmannerly, he will then be exceeding " courteous and good-humoured." If I can outlive this raillery, I ſhall be able to bear any thing.

There is a method of criticiſm made uſe of by this author, for I ſhall take care how I call him a ſcribbler again, which may turn into ridicule any work that was ever written, wherein there is a variety of thoughts. This the reader will obſerve in the following words: " He," meaning me, " is ſo intent upon being ſome- " thing extraordinary, that he ſcarce knows " what he would be; and is as fruitful in his " ſimiles as a brother of his * whom I lately " took notice of. In the compaſs of a few lines " he compares himſelf to a fox, to DANIEL " BURGESS †, to the Knight of the Red Croſs, " to an oak with ivy about it, and to a great " man with an equipage." I think myſelf as much honoured by being joined in this part of his Paper with the gentleman whom he here calls my brother, as I am in the beginning of it, by being mentioned with HORACE and VIRGIL.

It is very hard, that a man cannot publiſh ten Papers without ſtealing from himſelf; but to ſhew you that this is only a knack of writing, and that the author is got into a certain road of

* Dr. *Samuel* GARTH. See *Exam.* N° 6; and TAT. N° 78. † See N° 66, N° 229, and *Notes.*

cri-

criticiſm, I ſhall ſet down his remarks on the works of the gentleman whom he here glances upon, as they ſtand in his ſixth Paper, and deſire the reader to compare them with the foregoing paſſage upon mine.

" In thirty lines his patron is a river, the " *primum mobile*, a pilot, a victim, the ſun, any " thing, and nothing. He beſtows increaſe, " conceals his ſource, makes the machine move, " teaches to ſteer, expiates our offences, raiſes " vapours, and looks larger as he ſets."

What poem can be ſafe from this ſort of criticiſm? I think I was never in my life ſo much offended, as at a wag whom I once met with in a coffee-houſe. He had in his hand one of the " *Miſcellanies*," and was reading the following ſhort copy of verſes, which, without flattery to the author, is, I think, as beautiful in its kind as any one in the Engliſh tongue *

FLAVIA the leaſt and ſlighteſt toy
Can with reſiſtleſs art employ.
This FAN in meaner hands would prove
An engine of ſmall force in love;
But ſhe, with ſuch an air and mien,
Not to be told, or ſafely ſeen,

* Dr. ATTERBURY was the author of this copy of verſes; and it has been commonly believed, that Mrs. *Anne* OLDFIELD was the lady here celebrated. See N° 212, N° 66, TAT. N° 10, *Notes*. It appears, however, from the late edition of ATTERBURY'S " Epiſtolary Corre- " ſpondence," that the verſes were written " on a white fan borrowed from Miſs OSBORNE, afterwards his wife."

Direct-

Directs its wanton motions so,
That it wounds more than CUPID's bow;
Gives coolness to the matchless dame,
To every other breast a flame.

When this coxcomb had done reading them, "Hey-day!" says he, "what instrument is "this that FLAVIA employs in such a manner "as is not to be told, nor safely seen? In ten "lines it is a toy, a CUPID's bow, a fan, and an "engine in love. It has wanton motions, it "wounds, it cools, and inflames."

Such criticisms make a man of sense sick, and a fool merry.

The next paragraph of the paper we are talking of, falls upon somebody whom I am at a loss to guess at: but I find the whole invective turns upon a man who, it seems, has been imprisoned for debt *. Whoever he was, I most heartily pity him; but at the same time must put the *Examiner* in mind, that notwithstanding he is a Critic, he still ought to remember he is a Christian. Poverty was never thought a proper subject for ridicule; and I do not remember that I ever met with a satire upon a beggar.

As for those little retortings of my own expressions, of "being dull by design, witty in "October, shining, excelling," and so forth; they are the common cavils of every witling, who has no other method of shewing his parts, but by little variations and repetitions of the man's words whom he attacks.

* See TAT. N° 9, and N° 229, *Notes*.

But

But the truth of it is, the paper before me, not only in this particular, but in its very eſſence, is like OVID's *Echo*,

—— *Quæ nec reticere loquenti,*
Nec prior ipſa loqui didicit.——OVID. Met. iii. 357.

She who in other words her ſilence breaks,
Nor ſpeaks herſelf but when another ſpeaks.

ADDISON.

I ſhould not have deſerved the character of a CENSOR, had I not animadverted upon the abovementioned author, by a gentle chaſtiſement: but I know my reader will not pardon me, unleſs I declare, that nothing of this nature for the future, unleſs it be written with ſome wit, ſhall divert me from my care of the public*.

* To the account of the *Examiner* and its writers, in the long Note on N° 210, may be added the following extract from a French Journal of one of the agents for the Hanoverian family, towards the end of the queen's reign.

May 4 [no year], Lord Townſhend ſent the *Examiner* of that day, compoſed by one who ſucceeded Dr. SWIFT, and is a library-keeper to the lord-treaſurer. MSS. *Birch* 4107, B. Muſeum. The reader muſt determine for himſelf what particular paper of the *Examiner* is here meant, and whether the writer of it was, or was not, Mr. Humphry Wanley. See "Anecdotes of Bowyer," 4to, 1783, p. 14, *Notes*. See alſo in the Britiſh Muſeum MSS. Birch, 4to, 4163. Letters to Mr. H. Wanley, *paſſim*. Mr. H. Wanley bred originally a draper at Coventry, was at the time that ſeems to be here alluded to, Librarian to Lord Oxford.

N° 240. Saturday October 21, 1710.

ADDISON*.

Ad populum phaleras.—— PERS. Sat. iii. 30.

'Such pageantry be to the people shown:
'There boast thy horse's trappings, and thy own.'
DRYDEN.

From my own Apartment, October 20.

I DO not remember that in any of my LUCUBRATIONS I have touched upon that useful *Science* of PHYSIC†, notwithstanding I have declared myself more than once a professor of it. I have indeed joined the study of astrology with it, because I never knew a *Physician* recommend himself to the public, who had not a sister art to embellish his knowledge in *Medicine*. It has

* This Paper is re-printed by Mr. Tickell in his edition of ADDISON's "Works," in 4to, vol. II. p. 329; and must, therefore, have been in the *list* delivered to that gentleman by STEELE. It is likewise marked as a Paper of ADDISON in the MS. notes of Christopher Byron, esq. mentioned in TAT. N° 74. vol. II. p. 443, *Note*.

† BICKERSTAFF had a hint given him to touch upon the miserable state of *Medical* SCIENCE, in a letter signed *Cato Junior*. N° 195.

been

been commonly obſerved, in compliment to the ingenious of our profeſſion, that APOLLO was god of Verſe as well as Phyſic; and, in all ages, the moſt celebrated practitioners of our country were the particular favourites of the Muſes. Poetry to Phyſic is indeed like the gilding to a pill; it makes the art ſhine, and covers the ſeverity of the *Doctor* with the agreeableneſs of the companion.

The very foundation of Poetry is *good ſenſe* *, if we may allow HORACE to be a judge of the art.

Scribendi rectè ſapere eſt & principium & fons.
HORS. Ars Poet. 309.

'Such judgment is the ground of writing well.'
ROSCOMMON.

And if ſo, we have reaſon to believe, that the ſame man who writes well can preſcribe well, if he has applied himſelf to the ſtudy of both. Beſides, when we ſee a man making profeſſion of two different ſciences, it is natural for us to believe he is no pretender in that which we are not judges of, when we find him ſkilful in that which we underſtand.

Ordinary quacks and charlatans are thoroughly ſenſible how neceſſary it is to ſupport themſelves by theſe collateral aſſiſtances, and therefore always lay their claims to ſome ſupernumerary accompliſhments which are wholly foreign to their profeſſion.

* Does the *verb* uſed here for the *ſubſtantive* ſignify *taſte* or *good ſenſe?*

About

About twenty years ago it was impoſſible to walk the ſtreets without having an advertiſement thruſt into your hand, of a *Doctor* "who "had arrived at the knowledge of the Green "and Red Dragon, and had diſcovered the fe- "male fern-ſeed." Nobody ever knew what this meant; but the Green and Red Dragon ſo amuſed the people, that the *Doctor* lived very comfortably upon them. About the ſame time there was paſted a very hard word upon every corner of the ſtreets. This, to the beſt of my remembrance, was

TETRACHYMAGOGON,

which drew great ſhoals of ſpectators about it, who read the bill that it introduced with unſpeakable curioſity; and, when they were ſick, would have nobody but this learned man for their *Phyſician*.

I once received an advertiſement of one "who had ſtudied thirty years by *candle-light* "for the good of his countrymen." He might have ſtudied twice as long by *day-light*, and never have been taken notice of. But LUCUBRATIONS cannot be over-valued. There are ſome who have gained themſelves great reputation for *Phyſic* by their birth, as the "ſeventh "ſon of a ſeventh ſon*;" and others by not being

* It was but fair that the women too ſhould riſe, as they did, in like manner, both to medical and aſtrological reputation by their birth. This appears from an advertiſement of

ing born at all, as the *unborn* DOCTOR*, who, I hear, is lately gone the way of his patients; having

of a female *Phyſician* and *Fortune-teller*, who reſts her merit on her being the *daughter* of a *ſeventh daughter*. It is ſaid, but with little certainty, that this gentlewoman was forecloſed in her buſineſs, and blaſted in her fame, by a younger twin-ſiſter, who claimed, and carried the preference, on the ſcore of her being actually the *ſeventh* in the ſecond order of *ſevens*.

* Enough has been ſaid in the antecedent notes concerning *Kirleus*, the *unborn* DOCTOR. Several circumſtances have been mentioned concerning his family, hardly reconcileable to this account of his eſtate, which ſeems therefore, fictitious. There is in the Britiſh Muſeum an humorous print, intituled, "The compleat Auctioneer." The orator, called there, Mr. L—gs, ſweats in the exerciſe of his office under the ſhade of a tree [probably in Moor-fields], from which hangs this label: "A choice "collection of books, being the library of the late famous "*unborn* DOCTOR." Harl. Cat. 5947. Bagf. Col. Dr. Kirleus had probably a briſk trade and advanced prices in conſideration of his being *unborn*; but he could hardly have realized an eſtate of 500l. *per annum*; for his fellow-practitioners in all his arts, and of both ſexes, were ſuper-abundantly numerous, and their profeſſional fees ſufficiently moderate, at leaſt in the chirurgical way; witneſs the following advertiſement:—"*Next door to the Red Cow in Shoe-*"*Lane liveth E. Comport, who letteth blood, and draweth teeth* "*dextrouſly, for what you call for.*" B. MUSEUM, *Ibidem.*

There were two male and two female quacks of the name of *Kirleus*; Thomas the father, and his ſon John; Suſannah the widow of Thomas, and Mary the relict of John; but it does not appear that any of them all were rich. The women, after the deceaſe of their huſbands, engaged in a paper war, which was carried on about this time in *polemical* advertiſements.

Mrs. Kirleus and Dr. Caſe are ſaid to have been ſent for to preſcribe to Partridge in his laſt illneſs. SWIFT's "Works," *ut ſupra*, vol. III. p. 193.

BICKERSTAFF

having died worth five hundred pounds *per annum*, though he was not born to a halfpenny.

My ingenious friend Dr. SAFFOLD* succeeded my old contemporary doctor LILLY† in the ſtudies both of Phyſic and Aſtrology, to which he added that of Poetry, as was to be

BICKERSTAFF mentions his ſiſter Kirleus, N° 226. See alſo N° 14, N° 41; and *notes*.

* Thomas Saffold lived "at the Black Ball and Lilly's "Head, next door to the feather-ſhops that were within "Black Friars gateway." He ſaid in his advertiſements,—"that he reſolved all lawful queſtions;—that he had prac-"tiſed aſtrology 24 years; and that he had the biſhop of "London's licence to practiſe phyſic, from Sept. 4, 1674." There are no dates to his advertiſements, ſeveral of which are preſerved in a curious collection of fugitive papers, made by the equally ingenious and induſtrious Mr. John Bagford, and now depoſited in the Britiſh Muſeum." See Harl. Cat. N° 5946, &c.

It appears from a hawker's halfpenny elegy on Dr. Thomas Saffold, *ibidem*;—that this doctor died May 12, 1691;—and that he had been originally a *weaver*, before he became a fortune-teller, or an under-graduate in phyſic, by the licence, as he ſays, of his dioceſan; it is moſt probable that, without any licence, he became afterwards a DOCTOR *per ſaltum*. The name of "Dr. Saffold's widow, with aſtrology, poetry, &c," occurs in a liſt of ladies to be ſold by auction, to which there is no date. A contemptible mode of retailing abuſe and ſcandal, by publiſhing licentious ſale-catalogues of ladies, was very prevalent towards the cloſe of the laſt, and in the beginning of this century, as appears from many halfpenny papers of this kind in Mr. Bagford's collection abovementioned. See TAT. N° 166, and N° 168.

† "Mr. William Lilly, the famous aſtrologer, died June "9, 1681, and was buried the next day in the chancel of "Walton church."

ſeen both upon the ſign where he lived, and in the bills which he diſtributed. He was ſucceeded by Dr. CASE*, who eraſed the verſes of

* Dr. Caſe, mentioned in N° 20, as remarkable for his *neſcience*, ſucceeded to *Saffold's* habitation in Black Friars gate-way, oppoſite to Ludgate-church, whence he iſſued his advertiſements, penned with equal elegance and modeſty, but an air of greater familiarity. "Their *old-* "*phyſician* begged they would not forget him;—he gives "his advice for nothing;—his cures are private"—"At "*Lilly's* Head, &c. is the only place to obtain health, long "life, and happineſs, by your *old friend* Dr. Caſe, who ex- "tirpates the foundation of all diſeaſes." He *gilded* the *black* ball of his predeceſſor.

"At the *Golden* Ball and Lillie's Head
"John Caſe lives though Saffold's dead."

His hand-bills were commonly adorned with a variety of emblematic devices, and poetry, of which, it may be, moſt readers have got one diſtich *ſatis ſuperque*. The curious may regale themſelves, *ad libitum*, by having recourſe to many of the original records of his fame or infamy, ſtill extant, *ut ſupra*.

Dr. Caſe was kept continually to his mettle, and on the ſtretch of his advertiſing talents, by a multitude of kindred competitors for fame and employment. Among theſe was a medical prodigy in Black Friars, juſt under his noſe, who affected to be diſtinguiſhed by the title of the *renovating* DOCTOR. His name was Dr. Moſes Stringer, her Majeſty's *chymiſt*, and *mineral maſter-general*. This man ſeems to have been the *prince* of the *quacks*, of his time; he went upon a large ſcale in his multifarious undertakings, and had, among a variety of ſpecifics of his own diſcovery, an *elixir renovans*, which cured effectually the gout and *old age*. He appealed for its efficacy to experiments too ludicrous to mention, which the curious may ſee in a narrative of his wonders, on a half-ſheet, printed on both ſides, and addreſſed in the form of a letter to Dr. Wodroſe, maſter of Worceſter

of his predeceſſor out of the ſign-poſt, and ſubſtituted in their place two of his own, which were as follow:

Worceſter College, late Glouceſter Hall, in Oxford. Harl. Cat. 5931.

The buſineſs of *animal magnetiſm*, if it was not quite ſo profitable, as it is ſaid to been ſince in France, was fully as common here, and as well underſtood then, as it ſeems to be there or here, at this day. Mr. Valentine Greatraks, about fifty years before this time, *ſtroaked*, and diſpelled almoſt all kinds of diſeaſes with his hands, and his gloves. as appears from the autograph atteſtations of the hon. Mr. R. Boyle in the *Britiſh Muſeum*. MSS. *Birch*, 4293. When this magnetical doctor went the way of his patients, his art, or his virtue, did not periſh with him. In aid of the ſmall portion of it which was hereditary in the then royal family, Dr. H. M. Herwig came over from Germany to eſtabliſh here the true theory and practice of the art of curing *magnetically*, and publiſhed with this view the book mentioned N° 220, *ad finem*. The *medicinal* ART, was a mere *handicraft buſineſs*; the Queen herſelf dealt a little in this ſuperfine mode of healing, and diſpenſed at times, eſpecially in Lent, and on Good Fridays, that portion of ſanative magnetic virtue, which ſhe inherited from her anceſtors. It operated only in ſcrophulous caſes, but in theſe it muſt have had a wonderful efficacy; for Dr. SWIFT, who lived much at court, and had the beſt means of being well informed, was earneſtly deſirous to procure a boy, who laboured under the evil, the benefit of this ſovereign remedy. But her Majeſty was not always in a condition, or in a humour to touch; and ſo it is probable that the boy might die in the interval. Dr. SWIFT might not know this, but it is demonſtrable, from an advertiſement yet in being, that a poor girl, who had neither toes nor fingers, with greater philanthropy, and equal ſucceſs, touched, and ſtroaked with her ſtumps, *all the year round*, and for nothing, though it is ſaid indeed at the bottom, that the price for ſeeing her was ſixpence.—— There is a curious hiſtory of royal quackery in NICHOLS's

"Anecdotes

Within this place
Lives doctor CASE.

" Anecdotes of Mr. Bowyer," 4to, 1783, p. 199, *note*, and p. 572, *et seq.* The PLANTAGENETS and the Stuarts were it seems equally gifted with a miraculous power of curing the *cramp* and the *King's Evil.*

A variety of collateral, and kindred arts were carried to wonderful perfection,—*bonæ sub regno Cynaræ.*

The artificial glass eyes, which were made in this queen's reign, had even *the motions* of natural eyes; and G. Parker, the almanac-maker, who was also a cutler, made artificial legs with such nicety, " that there was no distin-" guishing them from natural ones, to which they were, in " some respects, preferable."

The scope of this Paper leads only to speak of *medicinal* ARTS, and of such natural sons and daughters of Æsculapius, as no episcopal licence could legitimate. Of their transcendant skill in every way, or their want of it, the Reader must be left to judge for himself from their own authentic memorials. Many of them are curious; *ex uno disce omnes.*

†††† " George Fairclough, medico-oculist, who was blind " himself, and hath given such eminent proofs of curing " all sorts of eyes of late in London, and so oft cautioned " all persons against quacks, mountebanks, and old women, " hath now done such a wonderful cure at the *Bath* upon a " person, by one breaking into his house by night, first " striking the man down with a piece of iron, then bat-" tered and flatted his face, and twisting his hands in his " hair, placed his thumbs in the corners of both his eyes, " and by violence forced them out. In this barbarous man-" ner was brought to me, as dead as a sheep's eye cut out " of its head; yet, with God's assistance, hath replaced " his eyes, and restored him to perfect sight again. This " being notoriously known to the whole city, and all gen-" tlemen and ladies here. The mayor and justices sent the " criminal to prison for the same.—The DOCTOR like-" wise,"—*satis.* POSTMAN, N° 844; *Ibidem*, 7 or 8 times; Jan. 17, 1702, &c.

He

He is said to have got more by this distich, than Mr. DRYDEN did by all his works. There would be no end of enumerating the several imaginary perfections, and unaccountable artifices, by which this tribe of men ensnare the minds of the vulgar, and gain crouds of admirers. I have seen the whole front of a mountebank's stage, from one end to the other, faced with patents, certificates, medals, and great seals, by which the several princes of Europe have testified their particular respect and esteem for the Doctor. Every great man with a sounding title has been his patient. I believe I have seen twenty mountebanks that have given physic to the Czar of Muscovy. The Great Duke of Tuscany escapes no better. The Elector of Brandenburgh was likewise a very good patient.

This great condescension of the Doctor draws upon him much good will from his audience; and it is ten to one, but if any of them be troubled with an aching tooth, his ambition will prompt him to get it drawn by a person, who has had so many princes, kings, and emperors, under his hands.

I must not leave this subject without observing, that as physicians are apt to deal in Poetry, apothecaries endeavour to recommend themselves by Oratory, and are therefore, without controversy, the most eloquent persons in the whole British nation. I would not willingly discourage any of the arts, especially that of

which I am an humble profeſſor; but I muſt confeſs, for the good of my native country, I could wiſh there might be a ſuſpenſion of Phyſic for ſome years, that our kingdom, which has been ſo much exhauſted by the wars, might have leave to recruit itſelf.

As for myſelf, the only Phyſic which has brought me ſafe to almoſt the age of man, and which I preſcribe to all my friends, is *Abſtinence*. This is certainly the beſt Phyſic for prevention, and very often the moſt effectual againſt a preſent diſtemper *. In ſhort, my *Recipe* is, "Take nothing."

Were the body politic to be phyſicked like particular perſons, I ſhould venture to preſcribe to it after the ſame manner. I remember, when our whole iſland was ſhaken with an earthquake ſome years ago, there was an impudent mountebank who ſold pills, which, as he told the country people, were "very good againſt an earthquake." It may, perhaps, be thought as abſurd to preſcribe a diet for the allaying popular commotions, and national ferments. But I am verily perſuaded, that if in ſuch a caſe a whole people were to enter into a courſe of *Abſtinence*, and eat nothing but water gruel for a fortnight, it would abate the rage and animoſity of parties, and not a little contribute to the cure of a diſtracted nation. Such a *faſt* would have a natural tendency to

* See N° 148, and *Note*.

the

the procuring of thoſe ends, for which a *faſt* is uſually proclaimed. If any man has a mind to enter on ſuch a voluntary *Abſtinence*, it might not be improper to give him the caution of PYTHAGORAS in particular; *Abſtine à Fabis*, "Abſtain from Beans:" that is, ſay the interpreters, "Meddle not with elections;" beans having been made uſe of by the voters among the Athenians in the choice of magiſtrates.

N° 241. Tueſday, October 24, 1710.

STEELE*.

From my own Apartment, Octber 23.

A method of ſpending one's time agreeably is a thing ſo little ſtudied, that the common amuſement of our young gentlemen, eſpe-

* In conformity to the general rule in all caſes of dubiety, this paper is here aſcribed to STEELE. No mention was made of it, or of the following Paper, in the *liſt* delivered to Mr. Tickell, who has not re-printed either the one or the other in his edition of ADDISON's "Works;" nor is there any notice taken of either in the MS. notes of C. Byron, eſq. mentioned in TAT. N° 74, *note*, p. 443, vol. II.

In this and the following Paper there are ERRATA pointed out, very much after ADDISON's manner, in N° 243, of which

cially of such as are at a distance from those of the first breeding, is *Drinking*. This way of entertainment has custom on its side; but, as much as it has prevailed, I believe there have been very few companies that have been guilty of excess this way, where there have not happened more accidents which make against, than for the continuance of it. It is very common that events arise from a debauch which are fatal, and always such as are disagreeable. With all a man's reason and good sense about him, his tongue is apt to utter things out of mere gaiety of heart, which may displease his best friends. Who then would trust himself to the power of wine, without saying more against it, than that it raises the imagination, and depresses the judgement? Were there only this single consideration, that we are less masters of ourselves,

which there is undeniable evidence that he was the author. Both numbers are now correctly printed according to the directions given in the Paper *in folio* abovementioned.

Whoever was the real author of this Paper, it is obvious to remark, that BICKERSTAFF, with commendable spirit, and impartial severity, censures here a vice, more common among gentlemen and scholars, in those days, than it is now, and for which both STEELE and ADDISON are said to have been censurable. It ought likewise to be observed here, in justice to their very respectable characters, that if this was not indeed the only instance, it was, perhaps, the most glaring of the few instances in which their writings and their lives were in some measure at variance.

——— *Vitiis nemo sine nascitur; optimus ille*
Qui minimis urgetur. HOR.

See N° 235, *Note*, and N° 252. and *Note*.

when

when we drink in the leaſt proportion above the exigencies of thirſt; I ſay, were this all that could be objected, it were ſufficient to make us abhor this vice. But we may go on to ſay that as he who drinks but a little is not maſter of himſelf, ſo he who drinks much is a ſlave to himſelf. As for my part, I ever eſteemed a *Drunkard* of all vicious perſons the moſt vicious: for if our actions are to be weighed and conſidered according to the intention of them, what can we think of him, who puts himſelf into a circumſtance, wherein he can have no intention at all, but incapacitates himſelf for the duties and offices of life, by a ſuſpenſion of all his faculties? If a man conſiders that he cannot, under the oppreſſion of Drink, be a friend, a gentleman, a maſter, or a ſubject; that he has ſo long baniſhed himſelf from all that is dear, and given up all that is ſacred to him; he would even then think of a debauch with horror. But when he looks ſtill further, and acknowledges, that he is not only expelled out of all the relations of life, but alſo liable to offend againſt them all; what words can expreſs the terror and deteſtation he would have of ſuch a condition? And yet he owns all this of himſelf, who ſays he was *drunk* laſt night.

As I have all along perſiſted in it, that all the vicious in general are in a ſtate of Death; ſo I think I may add to the non-exiſtence of *Drunkards*, that they died by their own hands. He is certainly as guilty of *ſuicide* who periſhes by a ſlow,

ſlow, as he that is diſpatched by an immediate poiſon. In my laſt LUCUBRATION I propoſed the general uſe of water-gruel, and hinted that it might not be amiſs at this very ſeaſon. But as there are ſome whoſe caſes, in regard to their families, will not admit of delay; I have uſed my intereſt in ſeveral wards of the city, that the wholeſome reſtorative abovementioned may be given in tavern-kitchens to all the morning-*draughts-men*, within the walls, when they call for wine before noon. For a further reſtraint and mark upon ſuch perſons, I have given orders, that in all the offices where policies are drawn upon lives, it ſhall be added to the article which prohibits that the nominee ſhould croſs the ſea, the words, "Provided alſo that "the abovementioned A. B. ſhall not *drink* "before dinner during the term mentioned in "this indenture."

I am not without hopes, that by this method I ſhall bring ſome unſizeable friends of mine into ſhape and breadth, as well as others, who are languid and conſumptive, into health and vigour. Moſt of the *ſelf-murderers* whom I yet hinted at, are ſuch as preſerve a certain regularity in taking their poiſon, and make it mix pretty well with their food. But the moſt conſpicuous of thoſe who deſtroy themſelves, are ſuch as in their youth fall into this ſort of debauchery; and contract a certain uneaſineſs of ſpirit, which is not to be diverted but by tippling as often as they can fall into company in the

the day, and conclude with downright *Drunkenneſs* at night. Theſe gentlemen never know the ſatisfaction of youth; but ſkip the years of manhood, and are decrepit ſoon after they are of age. I was godfather to one of theſe old fellows. He is now three-and-thirty, which is the grand climacteric of a young *Drunkard*. I went to viſit the crazy wretch this morning, with no other purpoſe but to rally him under the pain and uneaſineſs of being ſober.

But as our faults are double when they affect others beſides ourſelves, ſo this vice is ſtill more odious in a married than a ſingle man. He that is the huſband of a woman of honour, and comes home over-loaded with wine, is ſtill more contemptible in proportion to the regard we have to the unhappy conſort of his beſtiality. The imagination cannot ſhape to itſelf any thing more monſtrous and unnatural than the familiarities betwen *Drunkenneſs* and *Chaſtity*. The wretched ASTRÆA, who is the perfection of beauty and innocence, has long been thus condemned for life. The romantic tales of virgins devoted to the jaws of monſters, have nothing in them ſo terrible as the gift of ASTRÆA to that Bacchanal.

The reflection of ſuch a match as ſpotleſs innocence with abandoned lewdneſs, is what puts this vice in the worſt figure it can bear with regard to others; but when it is looked upon with reſpect only to the *Drunkard* himſelf, it has deformities enough to make it diſagreeable,

which

which may be ſummed up in a word, by allowing, that he who reſigns his reaſon, is actually guilty of all that he is liable to from the want of reaſon.

P. S. Among many other enormities, there are two in the following letters which I think ſhould be ſuddenly amended; but ſince they are ſins of omiſſion only, I ſhall not make remarks upon them until I find the delinquents perſiſt in their errors; and the inſerting the letters themſelves ſhall be all their preſent admonition.

Mr. BICKERSTAFF, October 16.

"Several that frequent divine-ſervice at Saint "Paul's, as well as myſelf, having, with great "ſatisfaction, obſerved the good effect which "your animadverſion had on an exceſs in per-"formance there*; it is requeſted, that you "will take notice of a contrary fault, which is, "the unconcerned ſilence, and the motionleſs "poſtures, of others who come thither. If this "cuſtom prevails, the congregation will reſem-"ble an audience at a play-houſe, or, rather, a "ſilent meeting of quakers. Your cenſuring "ſuch church-mutes, in the manner you think "fit, may make theſe diſſenters join with us, "out of fear leſt you ſhould further animadvert "upon their non-conformity. According as "this ſucceeds, you ſhall hear from, Sir,

"Your moſt humble ſervant, B. B."

* See TAT. N° 56, N° 61, N° 67, N° 70, and *notes* on STENTOR.

"Mr.

" Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

" I was the other day in company with a gen-
" tleman, who, in reciting his own qualifica-
" tions, concluded every period with these
" words, *the best of any man in England.* Thus,
" for example: he kept the best house of any
" man in England; he understood this, and
" that, and the other, the best of any man in
" England. How harsh and ungrateful soever
" this expression might sound to one of my na-
" tion, yet the gentleman was one whom it no
" ways became me to interrupt; but perhaps a
" new term put into his *by-words* (as they call a
" sentence a man particularly affects) may cure
" him. I therefore took a resolution to apply
" to you, who, I dare say, can easily persuade
" this gentleman, whom I cannot believe an
" enemy to the Union, to mend his phrase, and
" be hereafter the wisest of any man in Great-
" Britain *. I am, Sir, your most humble
" servant, SCOTO-BRITANNUS."

ADVERTISEMENT.

" Whereas Mr. HUMPHREY TRELOOBY,
" wearing his own hair, a pair of buck-skin
" breeches, a hunting-whip, with a new pair of
" spurs, has complained to the CENSOR, that on
" Thursday last he was defrauded of half-a-
" crown, under pretence of a duty to the sexton

* See TAT. N° 258, Let. 1, and *note*.

for

" for seeing the cathedral of St. Paul, London: " it is hereby ordered, that none hereafter re- " quire above sixpence of any country gentle- " man under the age of twenty-five for that li- " berty; and that all which shall be received " above the said sum, of any person, for behold- " ing the inside of that sacred edifice, be forth- " with paid to Mr. JOHN MORPHEW, for the use " of Mr. BICKERSTAFF, under pain of further " censure on the above-mentioned extortion."

*** This day is published, one hundred of the *Tatlers*, written by ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, esq. printed in a neat pocket edition, &c. Printed and sold by H. Hills, in Black Fryars, and J. Baker, at the Black Boy in Pater noster Row. Price, bound in calf, 4s. N. B. A set of the half-sheet brown *Tatlers* that come out weekly, *with all their faults*, are sold for above double the price, besides binding. BAGFORD's Coll. Brit. Mus.

This impudent, original advertisement of the first pirated edition of the TATLER has no date. For the marks of this spurious edition, see the genuine TAT. N° 195. *ad finem.*

N° 242. Thursday, October 26, 1710. STEELE*.

——————— *Quis iniquæ*
Tam patiens urbis, tam ferreus ut teneat se?
JUV. Sat. i. 30.

To view so lewd a town, and to refrain,
What hoops of iron could my spleen contain?
DRYDEN.

From my own Apartment, October 25.

IT was with very great displeasure I heard this day a man say of a companion of his, with

* See TAT. N° 241, *Note.*

with an air of approbation, "You know Tom "never fails of saying a spiteful thing. He has "a great deal of wit, but Satire is his particular "talent. Did you mind how he put the young "fellow out of countenance that pretended to "talk to him?" Such impertinent applauses which one meets with every day, put me upon considering what true Raillery and Satire were in themselves; and this, methought, occurred to me from reflection upon the great and excellent persons that were admired for talents this way. When I had run over several such in my thoughts, I concluded, however unaccountable the assertion might appear at first sight, that good-nature was an essential quality in a Satirist, and that all the sentiments which are beautiful in this way of writing, must proceed from that quality in the author. Good-nature produces a disdain of all baseness, vice, and folly; which prompts them to express themselves with smartness against the errors of men, without bitterness towards their persons. This quality keeps the mind in equanimity, and never lets an offence unseasonably throw a man out of his character. When Virgil said, "he that did not "hate Bavius might love Mævius," he was in perfect good humour; and was not so much moved at their absurdities, as passionately to call them sots or blockheads in a direct invective, but laughed at them with a delicacy of scorn, without any mixture of anger.

The

The beſt good man, with the worſt natur'd muſe,

was the character among us of a gentleman as famous for his humanity as his wit *.

The ordinary ſubjects for ſatire are ſuch as incite the greateſt indignation in the beſt tempers, and conſequently men of ſuch a make are the beſt qualified for ſpeaking of the offences in human life. Theſe men can behold vice and folly, when they injure perſons to whom they are wholly unacquainted, with the ſame ſeverity as others reſent the ills they do to themſelves. A good natured man cannot ſee an overbearing fellow put a baſhful man of merit out of countenance, or outſtrip him in the purſuit of any advantage, but he is on fire to ſuccour the oppreſſed, to produce the merit of the one, and confront the impudence of the other.

The men of the greateſt character in this kind were HORACE and JUVENAL. There is not, that I remember, one ill-natured expreſſion in all their writings, nor one ſentence of ſeverity, which does not apparently proceed from the contrary diſpoſition. Whoever reads them will, I believe, be of this mind; and if they were read with this view, it might poſſibly perſuade our young fellows, that they may be very witty men without ſpeaking ill of any but thoſe

* This was ſaid, by the earl of Rocheſter, of the celebrated Lord BUCKHURST, afterwards earl of DORSET. It it ſaid likewiſe of Dr. ARBUTHNOT, "that he liked an "ill-natured jeſt the beſt of any good-natured man in the "kingdom."

who

who deserve it. But, in the perusal of these writers, it may not be unnecessary to consider, that they lived in very different times. HORACE was intimate with a Prince of the greatest goodness and humanity imaginable, and his Court was formed after his example: therefore the faults that poet falls upon were little inconsistencies in behaviour, false pretences to politeness, or impertinent affectations of what men were not fit for. Vices of a coarser sort could not come under his consideration, or enter the palace of AUGUSTUS. JUVENAL, on the other hand, lived under DOMITIAN, in whose reign every thing that was great and noble was banished the habitations of the men in power. Therefore he attacks vice as it passes by in triumph, not as it breaks into conversation. The fall of empire, contempt of glory, and a general degeneracy of manners, are before his eyes in all his writings. In the days of AUGUSTUS, to have talked like JUVENAL had been madness; or in those of DOMITIAN, like HORACE. Morality and virtue are every where recommended in HORACE, as became a man in a polite Court, from the beauty, the propriety the convenience of pursuing them. Vice and corruption are attacked by JUVENAL in a style which denotes, he fears he shall not be heard without he calls to them in their own language, with a barefaced mention of the villanies and obscenities of his contemporaries.

This accidental talk of these two great men carries me from my design, which was to tell some coxcombs that run about this town with the name of smart satirical fellows, that they are by no means qualified for the characters they pretend to, of being severe upon other men; for they want Good-Nature. There is no foundation in them for arriving at what they aim at; and they may as well pretend to flatter as rally agreeably, without being *good-natured*.

There is a certain impartiality necessary to make what a man says bear any weight with those he speaks to. This quality, with respect to mens errors and vices, is never seen but in *good-natured* men. They have ever such a frankness of mind, and benevolence to all men, that they cannot receive impressions of unkindness without mature deliberation; and writing or speaking ill of a man upon personal considerations, is so irreparable and mean an injury, that no one possessed of this quality is capable of doing it: but in all ages there have been interpreters to authors when living, of the same genius with the commentators into whose hands they fall when dead. I dare say it is impossible for any man of more wit than one of these to take any of the four-and-twenty letters, and form out of them a name to describe the character of a vicious man with greater life, but one of these would immediately cry, "Mr. Such-a-one is meant in that "place." But the truth of it is, satirists describe

ſcribe the age, and backbiters aſſign their deſcriptions to private men.

In all terms of reproof, when the ſentence appears to ariſe from perſonal hatred or paſſion, it is not then made the cauſe of mankind, but a miſunderſtanding between two perſons. For this reaſon the repreſentations of a *good-natured* man bear a pleaſantry in them, which ſhews there is no malignity at heart, and by conſequence they are attended to by his hearers or readers, becauſe they are unprejudiced. This deference is only what is due to him; for no man thoroughly nettled can ſay a thing general enough, to paſs off with the air of an opinion declared, and not a paſſion gratified. I remember a humorous fellow at Oxford, when he heard any one had ſpoken ill of him, uſed to ſay, "I will not take my revenge of him until "I have forgiven him." What he meant by this was, that he would not enter upon this ſubject until it was grown as indifferent to him as any other: and I have, by this rule, ſeen him more than once triumph over his adverſary with an inimitable ſpirit and humour; for he came to the aſſault againſt a man full of ſore places, and he himſelf invulnerable.

There is no poſſibility of ſucceeding in a ſatirical way of writing or ſpeaking, except a man throws *himſelf* quite out of the queſtion. It is great vanity to think any one will attend to a thing, becauſe it is your quarrel. You muſt make your ſatire the concern of ſociety in ge-

neral if you would have it regarded. When it is so, the *Good Nature* of a man of wit will prompt him to many brisk and disdainful sentiments and replies, to which all the malice in the world will not be able to repartee.

N° 243. Saturday October 28, 1710.

ADDISON*.

Infert se septus nebulâ, mirabile dictu!
Per medios, miscétque viris, neque cernitur ulli.
VIRG. Æn. i. 443.

Conceal'd in clouds, prodigious to relate!
He mix'd, unmark'd, among the busy throng,
——————— and pass'd unseen along.
DRYDEN.

From my own Apartment, October 27.

I HAVE somewhere made mention of GYGES's *Ring* †; and intimated to my reader, that it was at present in my possession, though I

* This Paper is ascribed to ADDISON on the authority of the *list* delivered by STEELE to Mr. Tickell, as it is reprinted in ADDISON's "Works," 4to, vol. II. p. 232. It is likewise marked as a Paper of ADDISON in the MS. notes of C. Byron, esq. transcribed by J—n H—y. M. See N° 74, *note*.

† See TAT. N° 138.

have

have not ſince made any uſe of it. The tradition concerning this *Ring* is very romantic, and taken notice of both by PLATO and TULLY, who each of them make an admirable uſe of it for the advancement of morality. This GYGES was the maſter-ſhepherd to king CANDAULES. As he was wandering over the plains of Lydia, he ſaw a great chaſm in the earth, and had the curioſity to enter it. After having deſcended pretty far into it, he found the ſtatue of a horſe in braſs, with doors in the ſides of it. Upon opening them, he found the body of a dead man, bigger than ordinary, with a *Ring* upon his finger, which he took off, and put it upon his own. The virtues of it were much greater than he at firſt imagined; for, upon his going into the aſſembly of ſhepherds, he obſerved, that he was *inviſible* when he turned the ſtone of the *Ring* within the palm of his hand, and *viſible* when he turned it towards his company. Had PLATO and CICERO been as well verſed in the *occult* SCIENCES as I am, they would have found a great deal of myſtic learning in this tradition: but it is impoſſible for an *Adept* to be underſtood by one who is not an *Adept*.

As for myſelf, I have, with much ſtudy and application, arrived at this great ſecret of making myſelf *inviſible*, and by that means conveying myſelf where I pleaſe; or, to ſpeak in Roſicrucian lore, I have entered into the clifts of the earth, diſcovered the brazen horſe, and robbed the dead giant of his *Ring*. The tradition

ſays further of GYGES, that by the means of this *Ring* he gained admiſſion into the moſt retired parts of the court, and made ſuch uſe of thoſe opportunities, that he at length became king of Lydia. For my own part, I, who have always rather endeavoured to improve my mind than my fortune, have turned this *Ring* to no other advantage, than to get a thorough inſight into the ways of men, and to make ſuch obſervations upon the errors of others as may be uſeful to the public, whatever effect they may have upon myſelf.

About a week ago, not being able to ſleep, I got up, and put on my *magical Ring*; and, with a thought, tranſported myſelf into a chamber where I ſaw a light. I found it inhabited by a celebrated beauty, though ſhe is of that ſpecies of women which we call a *Slattern*. Her head-dreſs and one of her ſhoes lay upon a chair, her petticoat in one corner of the room, and her girdle, that had a copy of verſes made upon it but the day before, with her thread ſtockings, in the middle of the floor. I was ſo fooliſhly officious, that I could not forbear gathering up her cloaths together, to lay them upon the chair that ſtood by her bed-ſide; when, to my great ſurprize, after a little muttering, ſhe cried out, "What do you do? Let my petticoat alone." I was ſtartled at firſt, but ſoon found that ſhe was in a dream; being one of thoſe who, to uſe SHAKSPEARE's expreſſion, "are ſo looſe of "thought," that they utter in their ſleep every thing

thing that passes in their imagination. I left the apartment of this female rake, and went into her neighbour's, where there lay a *male Coquette*. He had a bottle of salts hanging over his head, and upon the table by his bed-side SUCKLING's poems, with a little heap of black patches on it. His snuff-box was within reach on a chair: but while I was admiring the disposition which he made of the several parts of his dress, his slumber seemed interrupted by a pang that was accompanied by a sudden oath, as he turned himself over hastily in his bed. I did not care for seeing him in his nocturnal pains, and left the room.

I was no sooner got into another bed-chamber, but I heard very harsh words uttered in a smooth uniform tone. I was amazed to hear so great a volubility in reproach, and thought it too coherent to be spoken by one asleep; but, upon looking nearer, I saw the head dress of the person who spoke, which shewed her to be a female, with a man lying by her side broad awake, and as quiet as a lamb. I could not but admire his exemplary patience, and discovered by his whole behaviour, that he was then lying under the discipline of a *Curtain*-LECTURE.

I was entertained in many other places with this kind of *nocturnal* ELOQUENCE; but observed, that most of those whom I found awake, were kept so either by Envy or by Love. Some of these were sighing, and other cursing,

in ſoliloquy; ſome hugged their pillows, and others gnaſhed their teeth.

The *covetous* I likewiſe found to be a very wakeful people. I happened to come into a room where one of them lay ſick. His phyſician and his wife were in cloſe whiſper near his bed ſide. I overheard the doctor ſay to the poor gentlewoman, "he cannot poſſibly live "until five in the morning." She received it like the miſtreſs of a family, prepared for all events. At the ſame inſtant came in a ſervant-maid who ſaid, "Madam, the undertaker is "below, according to your order." The words were ſcarce out of her mouth, when the ſick man cried out with a feeble voice, "Pray doc-"tor, how went Bank-ſtock to day at 'Change?" This melancholy object made me too ſerious for diverting myſelf further this way. As I was going home I ſaw a light in a garret, and entering into it, heard a voice crying, *and, hand, ſtand, band, fanned, tanned.* I concluded him by this, and the furniture of his room, to be a lunatic! but, upon liſtening a little longer, perceived it was a poet, writing an heroic upon the enſuing peace*.

It was now towards morning, an hour when ſpirits, witches, and conjurers, are obliged to

* The perſon alluded to here was perhaps Mr. Thomas Tickell, who probably lived at this time, under ADDISON's roof; and is ſuppoſed to have been mentioned before, under the name of *Tom Spindle*, in TAT. N° 47.

retire

retire to their own apartments, and, feeling the influence of it, I was haſtening home, when I ſaw a man had got half way into a neighbour's houſe. I immediately called to him, and turning my *Ring*, appeared in my proper perſon. There is ſomething magiſterial in the aſpect of the BICKERSTAFFS, which made him run away in confuſion.

As I took a turn or two in my own lodging, I was thinking that, old as I was, I need not go to bed alone, but that it was in my power to marry the fineſt lady in this kingdom, if I would wed her with this *Ring*. For what a figure would ſhe that ſhould have it make at a viſit, with ſo perfect a knowledge as this would give her of all the ſcandal in the town? But, inſtead of endeavouring to diſpoſe of myſelf and it in matrimony, I reſolved to lend it to my loving friend, the author of the "Atalantis,"* to furniſh a new "Secret Hiſtory of Secret "Memoirs."

* Mrs. De la Riviere Manley. See N° 35, N° 63, and *Notes*.

ADVERTISEMENT.

†††† Chriſtopher Holtham, author of the new invented *Alarm* to be diſcharged by a watch, hath lately invented a *Chariot* that will go 5 or 6 miles an hour, without the aſſiſtance of horſes, and meaſures the miles as it goes. It will turn, or go back, as well as on level ground. To be viewed at the Seven Stars Coffee-Houſe, under the Piazzas, Covent Garden. Harl. MSS. 5931. See TAT. N° 164. *Adv.*

N° 244. Tuesday, October 31, 1710.

STEELE.

Quid voveat dulci nutricula majus alumno,
Quam sapere, et fari ut possit quæ sentiat? ——
HOR. 1 Ep. iv. 8.

'What can the fondest mother wish for more,
'Ev'n for her darling son, than solid sense,
'Perceptions clear, and flowing eloquence?'
R. WYNNE.

WILL's Coffee-house, October 30.

IT is no easy matter, when people are advancing in any thing, to prevent their going too fast for want of patience. This happens in nothing more frequently than in the prosecution of studies. Hence it is, that we meet crouds who attempt to be *eloquent* before they can speak. They affect the flowers of Rhetoric before they understand the parts of Speech. In the ordinary conversation of this town, there are so many who can, as they call it, *talk well*, that there is not one in twenty that talks to be understood. This proceeds from an ambition to excel, or, as the term is, to *shine* in company. The matter is not to make themselves understood, but admired. They come together with a cer-

a certain emulation, rather than benevolence. When you fall among such companions, the safe way is to give yourself up, and let the Orators declaim for your esteem, and trouble yourself no further. It is said, that a Poet must be born so; but I think it may be much better said of an Orator, especially when we talk of our town Poets and Orators: but the town Poets are full of rules and laws; the town Orators go through thick and thin, and are, forsooth, persons of such eminent natural parts, and knowledge of the world, that they despise all men as unexperienced scholastics, who wait for an occasion before they speak, or who speak no more than is necessary. They had half persuaded me to go to the tavern the other night, but that a gentleman whispered me, "Pr'ythee Isaac, "go with us; there is Tom Varnish will be "there, and he is a fellow that talks as well as "any man in England."

I must confess, when a man expresses himself well upon any occasion, and his falling into an account of any subject arises from a desire to oblige the company, or from fulness of the circumstance itself, so that his speaking of it at large is occasioned only by the openness of a companion; I say, in such a case as this, it is not only pardonable, but agreeable, when a man takes the discourse to himself; but when you see a fellow watch for opportunities for being copious, it is excessively troublesome. A man that stammers, if he has understanding, is to

be

be attended to with patience and good-nature; but he that ſpeaks more than he needs, has no right to ſuch an indulgence. The man who has a defect in his ſpeech takes pains to come to you, while a man of weak capacity, with fluency of ſpeech, triumphs in outrunning you. The ſtammerer ſtrives to be fit for your company; the loquacious man endeavours to ſhew you, you are not fit for his.

With thoughts of this kind do I always enter into that man's company who is recommended as a perſon that talks well; but if I were to chooſe the people with whom I would ſpend my hours of converſation, they ſhould be certainly ſuch as laboured no farther than to make themſelves readily and clearly apprehended, and would have patience and curioſity to underſtand me. To have good ſenſe, and ability to expreſs it, are the moſt eſſential and neceſſary qualities in companions. When thoughts riſe in us fit to utter, among familiar friends there needs but very little care in cloathing them.

Urbanus is, I take it, a man one might live with whole years, and enjoy all the freedom and improvement imaginable, and yet be inſenſible of a contradiction to you in all the miſtakes you can be guilty of. His great good-will to his friends has produced in him ſuch a general deference in his diſcourſe, that if he differs from you in his ſenſe of any thing, he introduces his own thoughts by ſome agreeable circumlocution;

tion; or, "he has often obſerved ſuch and ſuch "a circumſtance that made him of another opi-"nion." Again, where another would be apt to ſay, "this I am confident of, I may pre-"tend to judge of this matter as well as any "body;" URBANUS ſays, "I am verily per-"ſuaded; I believe one may conclude." In a word, there is no man more clear in his thoughts and expreſſions than he is, or ſpeaks with greater diffidence. You ſhall hardly find one man of any conſideration, but you ſhall obſerve one of leſs conſequence form himſelf after him. This happens to URBANUS; but the man who ſteals from him almoſt every ſentiment he utters in a whole week, diſguiſes the theft by carrying it with a quite different air. UMBRATILIS knows URBANUS's doubtful way of ſpeaking proceeds from good-nature and good-breeding, and not from uncertainty in his opinions. UMBRATILIS, therefore, has no more to do but repeat the thoughts of URBANUS in a poſitive manner, and appear to the undiſcerning a wiſer man than the perſon from whom he borrows: but thoſe who know him, can ſee the ſervant in his maſter's habit: and the more he ſtruts, the leſs do his cloaths appear his own.

In Converſation, the medium is neither to affect ſilence or eloquence; not to value our approbation, and to endeavour to excel us who are of your company, are equal injuries. The great enemies therefore to good company, and

thoſe

thoſe who tranſgreſs moſt againſt the laws of equality, which is the life of it, are, the Clown, the Wit, and the Pedant. A Clown, when he has ſenſe, is conſcious of his want of education, and, with an aukward bluntneſs, hopes to keep himſelf in countenance by overthrowing the uſe of all polite behaviour. He takes advantage of the reſtraint good-breeding lays upon others not to offend him, to treſpaſs againſt them, and is under the man's own ſhelter while he intrudes upon him. The fellows of this claſs are very frequent in the repetition of the words *rough* and *manly*. When theſe people happen to be by their fortunes of the rank of gentlemen, they defend their other abſurdities by an impertinent courage; and, to help out the defect of their behaviour, add their being dangerous to their being diſagreeable. This gentleman (though he diſpleaſes, profeſſes to do ſo; and, knowing that, dares ſtill go on to do ſo) is not ſo painful a companion, as he who will pleaſe you againſt your will, and reſolves to be a Wit.

This man, upon all occaſions, and whoever he falls in company with, talks in the ſame circle, and in the ſame round of chat which he has learned at one of the tables of this coffee-houſe. As Poetry is in itſelf an elevation above ordinary and common ſentiments; ſo there is no fop ſo very near a madman in indifferent company as a poetical one. He is not apprehenſive that the generality of the world are intent upon the buſineſs of their own fortune and profeſſion,

profeſſion, and have as little capacity as inclination to enter into matters of ornament or ſpeculation. I remember at a full table in the city, one of theſe ubiquitary Wits was entertaining the company with a ſoliloquy, for ſo I call it when a man talks to thoſe who do not underſtand him, concerning wit and humour. An honeſt gentleman who ſat next to me, and was worth half a *Plumb**, ſtared at him, and obſerving there was ſome ſenſe, as he thought, mixt with his impertinence, whiſpered me, "Take my word "for it, this fellow is more knave than fool." This was all my good friend's applauſe of the *wittieſt Man* of TALK that I was ever preſent at, which wanted nothing to make it excellent, but that there was no occaſion for it.

The Pedant is ſo ovious to ridicule, that it would be to be one to offer to explain him. He is a gentleman ſo well known, that there is none but thoſe of his own claſs who do not laugh at, and avoid him. Pedantry proceeds from much reading and little underſtanding. A Pedant among men of learning and ſenſe, is like an ignorant ſervant giving an account of a polite converſation. You may find he has brought with him more than could have entered into his head without being there, but ſtill that he is not a bit wiſer than if he had not been there at all.

* Fifty thouſand pounds. Plumb is a cant word among cits, to ſignify 100,000l.

N° 245. Thurſday, November 2, 1710.

STEELE.

From my own Apartment, November 1.

THE lady hereafter mentioned, having come to me in very great haſte, and paid me much above the uſual fee, as a *Cunning-man*, to find her ſtolen goods, and alſo having approved my late diſcourſe of *Advertiſements**, obliged me to draw up this, and inſert it in the body of my Paper.

ADVERTISEMENT.

Whereas BRIDGET HOWD'YE, late ſervant to the Lady FARDINGALE, a ſhort, thick, lively, hard-favoured wench of about twenty-nine years of age, her eyes ſmall and bleared, and noſe very broad at bottom, and turning up at the end, her mouth wide, and lips of an unuſual thickneſs, two teeth out before, the reſt black and uneven, the tip of her left ear being of a mouſe colour, her voice loud and ſhrill, quick of ſpeech, and ſomething of a Welch accent, withdrew herſelf on Wedneſday laſt

* N° 224.

from

from her ladyſhip's dwelling-houſe, and, with the help of her conſorts, carried off the following goods of her ſaid lady, *viz.* a *thick wadded callico wrapper*, a muſk coloured velvet mantle lined with ſquirrel ſkins, eight night-ſhifts, four pair of ſilk ſtockings curiouſly darned, ſix pair of *laced ſhoes*, new and old, with the heels of half *two inches higher* than their fellows; a quilted petticoat of the largeſt ſize, and one of canvas with whale-bone hoops; three pair of ſtays, bolſtered below the left ſhoulder, *two pair of hips* of the neweſt faſhion, ſix round-about aprons with pockets, and four ſtriped muſlin *night-rails* very little frayed; a ſilver pot for coffee or chocolate, the lid much bruiſed; a *broad brimmed flat ſilver plate for ſugar with Rheniſh wine**; a *ſilver ladle for plumb-porridge*; a ſilver cheeſe-toaſter with three tongues, an ebony handle, and ſilvering at the end; a *ſilver poſnet to butter eggs*; one caudle and two cordial-water cups, two cocoa-cups, and an oſtrich's egg, with rims and feet of ſilver, a marrow ſpoon, with a ſcoop at the other end, a ſilver orange ſtrainer, eight ſweet-meat ſpoons made with forks at the end, an agate-handle knife and fork in a ſheath, a ſilver tongue-ſcraper, a ſilver tobacco-box, with a tulip graved

* Called *Sack* in Shakeſpear's time, not from its ſweetneſs or ſackarine flavour, but from the *ſacks* or *borrachioes* in which it was contained; it was uſed with ſugar. The *Shilling* in the courſe of its travels went for it to the apothecary's ſhop, TAT. N° 249.

on the top; and a Bible bound in ſhagreen, with gilt leaves and claſps, never opened but once. Alſo a ſmall cabinet, with ſix drawers inlaid with red tortoiſe-ſhell, and braſs gilt ornaments at the four corners, in which were two *leather forehead-cloths*, three pair of *oiled dog-ſkin gloves*, ſeven *cakes of ſuperfine Spaniſh wool*, half-a-dozen of Portugal diſhes, and a *quire of paper from thence*; two *pair of bran new plumpers*, four black-lead combs, three pair of *faſhionable eye-brows*, two ſets of ivory teeth, little the worſe for wearing, and one pair of box for common uſe; ADAM and EVE in *bugle-work*, without fig leaves, upon canvas, curiouſly wrought with her ladyſhip's own hand; ſeveral filligrane curioſities; a crotchet of one hundred and twenty-two diamonds, ſet ſtrong and deep in ſilver, with a rump-jewel after the ſame faſhion; bracelet of braided hair, *pomander and ſeed-pearl*; a large old purple velvet purſe embroidered, and ſhutting with a ſpring, containing two pictures in miniature, the features viſible; a broad thick gold ring with a hand-in-hand engraved upon it, and within this poeſy, "While life does laſt, I'll hold thee faſt;" another ſet round with ſmall rubies and ſparks, ſix wanting; another of Turkey ſtone, cracked through the middle; an Elizabeth and four Jacobus's, one guinea, the firſt of the coin, an angel with a hole bored through, a broken half of a Spaniſh piece of gold, a crown-piece with the breeches, an old nine-

pence

pence bent both ways by LILLY the almanack maker for luck at langteraloo, and twelve of the ſhells called blackmoor's teeth; one ſmall amber box with *apoplectic balſam*, and one ſilver gilt of a larger ſize for caſhu and carraway comfits, to be taken at long ſermons, the lid enamelled, repreſenting a cupid fiſhing for hearts, with a piece of gold on his hook; over his head this rhyme, "Only with gold, You me ſhall hold;". In the lower drawer was a large new gold repeating watch made by a Frenchman; a gold chain, and all the proper appurtenances hung upon ſteel ſwivels, to wit, lockets with the hair of dead and living lovers, ſeals with arms, emblems and devices cut in cornelian, agate, and onyx, with Cupids, hearts, darts, altars. flames, rocks, pickaxes, roſes, thorns, and ſun-flowers; as alſo variety of ingenious French mottos; together with gold etuys for quills, ſciſſars, needles, thimbles, and a ſponge dipped in Hungary water, left but the night before by a young lady going upon a frolic *incog*. There was alſo a bundle of letters, dated between the years one thouſand ſix hundred and ſeventy and one thouſand ſix hundred and eighty two, moſt of them ſigned PHILANDER, the reſt STREPHON, AMYNTAS, CORYDON, and ADONIS; together with a collection of receipts to make paſtes for the hands, pomatums, lip-ſalves, white-pots, beautifying creams, water of talc, and frog ſpawn water; decoctions for clearing the complexion, and an approved medicine to procure abortion.

Whoever can discover the aforesaid goods, so that they may be had again, shall have fifty guineas for the whole, or proportionable for any part.

N. B. Her ladyship is pleased to promise ten pounds for the pacquet of letters over and above, or five for PHILANDER's only, being her first love. "My lady bestows those of STREPHON to the finder, being so written, that they "may serve to any woman who reads them."

P. S. As I am a patron of persons who have no other friend to apply to, I cannot suppress the following complaint:

"SIR,

"I am a blackmoor boy, and have, by my "lady's order been christened by the chaplain. "The good man has gone further with me, and "told me a great deal of good news; as, that I "am as good as my lady herself as I am a "Christian, and many other things: but for all "this, the parrot who came over with me from "our country is as much esteemed by her as I "am. Besides this, the shock dog has a collar "that cost almost as much as mine. I desire "also to know, whether now I am a Christian, "I am obliged to dress like a Turk, and wear "a turbant. I am, Sir,

"Your most humble servant, POMPEY."*

* The lamentable condition of persons of this boy's complection, has been happily altered for the better in this kingdom, since the first publication of these Papers. See N° 132.

N° 246, Saturday, November 4, 1710.

STEELE.

—— *Vitiis nemo ſine naſcitur; optimus ille*
Qui minimis urgetur. HOR. 1 Sat. iii. 68.

'—— We have all our vices, and the beſt
'Is he who with the feweſt is oppreſt.' FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, November 3.

WHEN one conſiders the turn which converſation takes in almoſt every ſet of acquaintance, club, or aſſembly, in this town or kingdom, one cannot but obſerve, that in ſpite of what I am every day ſaying, and all the moral writers ſince the beginning of the world have ſaid, the ſubject of diſcourſe is generally upon one another's faults. This in a great meaſure proceeds from ſelf-conceit, which were to be endured in one or other individual perſon; but the folly has ſpread itſelf almoſt over all the ſpecies; and one cannot only ſay, TOM, JACK, or WILL, but in general, "that man "is a coxcomb." From this ſource it is, that any excellence is faintly received, any imperfection unmercifully expoſed. But if things

were put in a true light, and we would take time to consider, that man, in his very nature, is an imperfect being, our sense of this matter would be immediately altered, and the word *imperfection* would not carry an unkinder idea than the word *humanity*. It is a pleasant story that we, forsooth, who are the only imperfect creatures in the universe, are the only beings that will not allow of imperfection. Somebody has taken notice, that we stand in the middle of existencies, and are by this one circumstance, the most unhappy of all others. The brutes are guided by instinct, and know no sorrow; the angels have knowledge, and they are happy; but men are governed by opinion, which is I know not what mixture of instinct and knowledge, and are neither indolent nor happy. It is very observable, that critics are a people between the learned and the ignorant, and by that situation, enjoy the tranquillity of neither. As critics stand among men, so do men in general between brutes and angels. Thus every man, as he is a critic and a coxcomb, until improved by reason and speculation, is ever forgetting himself, and laying open the faults of others.

At the same time that I am talking of the cruelty of urging people's faults with severity, I cannot but bewail some which men are guilty of for want of admonition. These are such as they can easily mend, and nobody tells them of, for which reason I shall make use of the penny-

post

poſt (as I have with ſucceſs to ſeveral young ladies about turning their eyes, and holding up their heads) to certain gentlemen, whom I remark habitually guilty of what they may reform in a moment. There is a fat fellow, whom I have long remarked wearing his breaſt open in the midſt of winter, out of an affectation of youth. I have therefore ſent him juſt now the following letter in my phyſical capacity:

"SIR,

"From the twentieth inſtant to the firſt of "May next, both days incluſive, I beg of you "to button your waiſtcoat from your collar to "your waiſtband. I am your moſt humble "ſervant, ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Philomath."

There is a very handſome well-ſhaped youth that frequents the coffee houſes about Charing-Croſs, and ties a very pretty ribbon with a croſs of jewels at his breaſt*. This being ſomething new, and a thing in which the gentleman may offend the Herald's-office, I have addreſſed myſelf to him as I am CENSOR.

"Dear Countryman,

"Was that enſign of honour which you wear "given you by a prince or a lady that you have

* Perhaps "the prince of puppies, Col. Ambroſe Edgworth, who became a madman, and died in Bridewell at Dublin." See SWIFT's "Works," vol. XXII. cr. 8vo. p. 44; and *note*.

" ſerved? If you bear it as an abſent lover, " pleaſe to hang it on a black ribbon: if as a " rewarded ſoldier, you may have my licence to " continue the red. Your faithful ſervant,

" BICKERSTAFF, *Cenſor*."

Theſe little intimations do great ſervice and are very uſeful, not only to the perſons themſelves, but to inform others how to conduct themſelves towards them.

Inſtead of this honeſt private method, or a friendly one face to face, of acquainting people with things in their power to explain or amend, the uſual way among people is to take no notice of things you can help, and nevertheleſs expoſe you for thoſe you cannot.

PLUMBEUS and LEVIS are conſtantly in each other's company: they would, if they took proper methods, be very agreeable companions: but they ſo extravagantly aim at what they are unfit for, and each of them rallies the other ſo much in the wrong place, that inſtead of doing each other the offices of friends, they do but inſtruct the reſt of the world to laugh at them with more knowledge and ſkill. PLUMBEUS is of a ſaturnine and ſullen complexion; LEVIS of a mercurial and airy diſpoſition. Both theſe gentlemen have but very ſlow parts, but would make a very good figure did they purſue what they ought. If PLUMBEUS would take to buſineſs, he would in a few years, know the forms of orders ſo well as to direct and dictate with ſo much eaſe, as to be thought a ſolid, able, and,

at

at the same time, a sure man of dispatch. LEVIS, with a little reading, and coming more into company, would soon be able to write a song, or lead up a country-dance. Instead of these proper pursuits, in obedience to their respective geniuses, PLUMBEUS endeavours to be a man of pleasure, and LEVIS the man of business. This appears in their speech, and in their dress; PLUMBEUS is ever egregiously fine, and talking something like wit; LEVIS is ever extremely grave, and, with a silly face, repeating maxims. These two pardon each other for affecting what each is incapable of, the one to be wise, and the other gay; but are extremely critical in their judgements of each other in their way towards what they pretend to. PLUMBEUS acknowledges LEVIS to be a man of great reach, because it is what PLUMBEUS never cared for being thought himself, and LEVIS allows PLUMBEUS to be an agreeable rake for the same reason. Now were these dear friends to be free with each other, as they ought to be, they would change characters, and be both as commendable, instead of being as ridiculous, as their capacities will admit of.

Were it not too grave, all that I would urge on this subject is, that men are bewildered when they consider themselves in any other view than that of strangers, who are in a place where it is no great matter whether they can, or unreasonable to expect they should, have every thing about them as well as at their own home. This way of thinking is, perhaps, the only one that

can

can put this being in a proper posture for the ease of society. It is certain, that this would reduce all faults into those which proceed from malice, or dishonesty: it would quite change our manner of beholding one another, and nothing that was not below a man's nature, would be below his character. The arts of this life would be proper advances towards the next; and a very good man would be a very fine gentleman. As it is now, human life is inverted, and we have not learned half the knowledge of this world before we are dropping into another. Thus, instead of the raptures and contemplations which naturally attend a well-spent life from the approach of eternity, even we old fellows are afraid of the ridicule of those who are born *since us*, and ashamed not to understand, as well as peevish to resign, the mode, the fashion, the ladies, the fiddles, the balls, and what not. Dick Reptile, who does not want humour, is very pleasant at our Club when he sees an old fellow touchy at being laughed at for any thing that is not in the mode, and bawls in his ear, "I'r'ythee do not mind him; tell him "thou art mortal."

††† William Lillie the almanack maker, mentioned in the preceding Paper, gives the following account of one of his wives: "Feb. 16, 165¾, my 2d wife died, for whose "death I shed no tears. I had 500l. with her as a portion, "and she and her poor relations spent me 1000l. *Gloriâ* "*Patri et filio* & Spiritui sancto," &c. Life of W. Lillie, 8vo. 1774, printed for T. Davies, p. 106.

N° 247.

N° 247. Tuesday, November 7, 1710.

STEELE.

Edepol, næ nos æquè sumus omnes invisæ viris
Propter paucas, quæ omnes faciunt dignæ ut videamur
malo TER. Hecyr. II. iii. 1.

'How unjustly
'Do husbands stretch their censure to all wives
'For the offences of a few, whose vices
'Reflect dishonour on the rest!' COLMAN.

By Mrs. JENNY DISTAFF, half-sister to Mr. BICKERSTAFF.

From my own Apartment, November 6.

MY brother having written the above piece of Latin, desired me to take care of the rest of the ensuing Paper. Towards this he bid me answer the following letter, and said, nothing I could write properly on the subject of it would be disagreeable to the motto. It is the cause of my sex, and I therefore enter upon it with great alacrity. The epistle is literally thus:

"Mr. BICKERSTAFF, Edenburgh, Octob. 23.
"I presume to lay before you an affair of "mine, and begs you'le be very finceir in "giving

" giving me your judgement and advice in this " matter, which is as follows:

" A very agreeable young gentleman, who is " endowed with all the good qualities that can " make a man complete, has this long time " maid love to me in the moſt paſſionate manner " that was poſable. He has left nothing unſaid " to make me believe his affections real; and, " in his letters, expreſſed himſelf ſo hanſomly " and ſo tenderly, that I had all the reaſon ima- " ginable to believe him ſincere. In ſhort, he po- " ſitively has promiſed me he would marry me: " but I find all he ſaid nothing; for when the " queſtion was put to him he would not; but " ſtill would continue my humble ſervant, and " would go on at the ould rate, repeating the " aſſurances of his fidelity, and at the ſame time " has none in him. He now writs to me in the " ſame endearing ſtyle he uſt to do, would have " me ſpeak to no man but himſelf. His eſtate " is in his own hand, his father being dead. My " fortune at my own diſpoſal, mine being alſo " dead, and to the full anſwers his eſtate. Pray, " Sir, be ingeinous, and tell me cordially, if you " don't think I ſhall do myſelf an injury if I " keep company, or a coroſpondance any longer " with this gentleman. I hope you will favor " an honeſt North-Britain, as I am, with your " advice in this amour; for I am reſolved juſt " to follow your directions. Sir, you will do " me a ſenſable pleaſure, and very great honour, " if you will pleaſe to inſert this poor ſcrole,

" with

" with your answer to it, in your TATLER.
" Pray fail not to give me your answer; for on
" it depends the happiness of
" Disconsolat ALMEIR."

" MADAM,

" I have frequently read over your letter,
" and am of opinion, that as lamentable as it
" is, it is the most common of any evil that at-
" tends our sex. I am very much troubled for
" the tenderness you express towards your lo-
" ver, but rejoice at the same time that you can
" so far surmount your inclination for him, as
" to resolve to dismiss him when you have my
" brother's opinion for it. His sense of the
" matter he desired me to communicate to you.
" Oh ALMEIRA! the common failing of our
" sex is to value the merit of our lovers rather
" from the grace of their address, than the sin-
" cerity of their hearts. He has expressed him-
" self so handsomely! Can you say that, after
" you have reason to doubt his truth? It is a
" melancholy thing that in this circumstance of
" love, which is the most important of all others
" in female life, we women, who are, they say,
" always weak, are still weakest. The true way
" of valuing a man, is to consider his reputation
" among the men. For want of this necessary
" rule towards our conduct, when it is too late,
" we find ourselves married to the outcast of
" that sex; and it is generally from being disa-
" greeable among men, that fellows endeavour
" to make themselves pleasing to us. The little

" accomplishments

" accompliſhments of coming into a room with " a good air, and telling, while they are with " us, what we cannot hear among ourſelves, " uſually make up the whole of a woman's " man's merit. But if we, when we began to " reflect upon our lovers, in the firſt place, con- " ſidered what figures they make in the camp, " at the bar, on the exchange, in their country, " or at court, we ſhould behold them in quite " another view than at preſent.

" Were we to behave ourſelves according to " this rule, we ſhould not have the juſt imputa- " tion of favouring the ſillieſt of mortals, to " the great ſcandal of the wiſeſt, who value " our favour as it advances their pleaſure, not " their reputation. In a word, Madam, if " you would judge aright in love, you muſt " look upon it as in a caſe of friendſhip. Were " this gentleman treating with you for any " thing but yourſelf, when you had conſented " to his offer, if he fell off, you would call " him a cheat and an impoſtor. There is, " therefore, nothing left for you to do but to " deſpiſe him, and yourſelf for doing it with " regret. I am,

Madam, &c,"

I have heard it often argued in converſation, that this evil practice is owing to the perverted taſte of the wits in the laſt generation. A libertine on the throne could very eaſily make the language and the faſhion turn his own way.

Hence

Hence it is that woman is treated as a miſtreſs, and not a wife. It is from the writings of thoſe times, and the traditional accounts of the debauches of their men of pleaſure, that the coxcombs now-a-days take upon them, forſooth, to be falſe ſwains, and perjured lovers. Methinks I feel all the woman riſe in me, when I reflect upon the nauſeous rogues that pretend to deceive us. Wretches, that can never have it in their power to over-reach any thing living but their miſtreſſes! In the name of goodneſs, if we are deſigned by nature as ſuitable companions to the other ſex, why are we not treated accordingly? If we have merit, as ſome allow, why is it not as baſe in men to injure us as one another? If we are the inſignificants that others call us, where is the triumph in deceiving us? But when I look at the bottom of this diſaſter, and recollect the many of my acquaintance whom I have known in the ſame condition with the "Northern Laſs" that occaſions this diſcourſe, I muſt own I have ever found the perfidiouſneſs of men has been generally owing to ourſelves, and we have contributed to our own deceit. The truth is, we do not conduct ourſelves as we are courted, but as we are inclined. When we let our imaginations take this unbridled ſwing, it is not he that acts beſt is moſt lovely, but he that is moſt lovely acts beſt. When our humble ſervants make their addreſſes, we do not keep ourſelves enough diſengaged to be judges of their merit; and we ſeldom give our judgement

ment of our lover, until we have loſt our judgement for him.

While CLARINDA was paſſionately attended and addreſſed to by STREPHON, who is a man of ſenſe and knowledge in the world, and CASSIO, who has a plentiful fortune, and an excellent underſtanding, ſhe fell in love with DAMON at a ball. From that moment, ſhe that was before the moſt reaſonable creature of all my acquaintance, cannot hear STREPHON ſpeak, but it is ſomething "ſo out of the way of ladies conver-"ſation:" and CASSIO has never ſince opened his mouth before us, but ſhe whiſpers me, "How ſeldom do riches and ſenſe go together!" The iſſue of all this is, that for the love of DAMON, who has neither experience, underſtanding, nor wealth, ſhe deſpiſes thoſe advantages in the other two which ſhe finds wanting in her lover; or elſe thinks he has them for no other reaſon but becauſe he is her lover. This, and many other inſtances may be given in this town; but I hope thus much may ſuffice to prevent the growth of ſuch evils at Edinburgh.

†‡† A raffle for 120 pictures in Crayons by E. Luttrel; and an *Adv.* in red letters of a Lecture at Stationers' Hall on the anatomy of the *caul* in infants, called the *leaf* in brutes. Tickets a *guinea* each, ſeem to refer nearly to this period. See HARL. MSS. BAGFORD'S *Collect.* Br. Muſeum, 5947; and 5931.

N° 248.

N° 248. Thurſday November 9, 1710.

STEELE.

——*Mediâ ſeſe tulit obvia ſilvâ,*
Virginis os habitumque gerens. VIRG. Æn. i. 318.

'Lo! in the deep receſſes of the wood
'Before my eyes a beauteous form appears,
'A virgin's dreſs and modeſt looks ſhe wears.'
R. WYNNE.

By ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Eſquire.

From my own Apartment, November 8.

IT may perhaps appear ridiculous, but I muſt confeſs, this laſt ſummer, as I was riding in Enfield-chaſe, I met a young lady whom I could hardly get out of my head, and for ought I know, my heart, ever ſince. She was mounted on a pad, with a very well-fancied furniture. She *ſet* her horſe with a very graceful air; and, when I ſaluted her with my hat, ſhe bowed to me ſo obligingly, that whether it was her civility or beauty that touched me ſo much, I know not; but I am ſure I ſhall never forget her. She dwells in my imagination in a figure ſo much to her advantage, that if I were to draw a picture of Youth, Health, Beauty, or Modeſty,

I ſhould repreſent any, or all of them, in the perſon of that young woman.

I do not find that there are any deſcriptions in the ancient poets ſo beautiful as thoſe they draw of nymphs in their paſtoral dreſſes and exerciſes. VIRGIL gives VENUS the habit of a Spartan huntreſs when ſhe is to put ÆNEAS in his way, and relieve his cares with the moſt agreeable object imaginable. DIANA and her train are always deſcribed as inhabitants of the woods, and followers of the chaſe. To be well diverted, is the ſafeſt guard to innocence; and, methinks, it ſhould be one of the firſt things to be regarded among people of condition, to find out proper amuſements for young ladies. I cannot but think this of riding might eaſily be revived among them, when they conſider how much it muſt contribute to their beauty. This would lay up the beſt portion they could bring into a family, a good ſtock of health, to tranſmit to their poſterity. Such a charming bloom as this gives the countenance, is very much preferable to the real or affected feebleneſs or ſoftneſs, which appear in the faces of our modern beauties.

The comedy, called, "The Ladies Cure *," repreſents the affectation of wan looks and languid glances to a very entertaining extra-

* "The Double Gallant, or the Sick Lady's Cure," a comedy by Mr. CIBBER. 4to. 1707. Borrowed partly from Mrs. Centlivre's "Love at a Venture;" and partly from Burnaby's "Viſiting Day." B. D.

vagance.

vagance. There is, as the lady in the play complains, ſomething ſo robuſt in perfect health, that it is with her a point of breeding and delicacy to appear in public with a ſickly air. But the natural gaiety and ſpirit which ſhine in the complexion of ſuch as form to themſelves a ſort of diverting induſtry, by chooſing recreations that are exerciſes, ſurpaſs all the falſe ornaments and graces that can be put on by applying the whole diſpenſary of a toilet. An healthy body, and a chearful mind, give charms as irreſiſtible as inimitable. The beauteous DYCTINNA, who came to town laſt week, has, from the conſtant proſpect in a delicious country, and the moderate exerciſe and journies in the viſits ſhe made round it, contracted a certain life in her countenance, which will in vain employ both the painters and the poets to repreſent. The becoming negligence in her dreſs, the ſevere ſweetneſs of her looks, and a certain innocent boldneſs in all her behaviour, are the effect of the active recreations I am talking of.

But inſtead of ſuch, or any other as innocent and pleaſing method of paſſing away their time with alacrity, we have many in town who ſpend their hours in an indolent ſtate of body and mind, without either recreations or reflections. I am apt to believe there are ſome parents imagine their daughters will be accompliſhed enough, if nothing interrupts their growth, or their ſhape. According to this method of edu-

cation, I could name you twenty families, where all the girls hear of in this life is, that it is time to riſe and to come to dinner, as if they were ſo inſignificant as to be wholly provided for, when they are fed and cloathed.

It is with great indignation that I ſee ſuch crouds of the female world loſt to human ſociety, and condemned to a lazineſs, which makes life paſs away with leſs reliſh than in the hardeſt labour. PALESTRIS, in her drawing-room, is ſupported by ſpirits to keep off the returns of ſpleen and melancholy, before ſhe can get over half of the day for want of ſomething to do, while the wench in the kitchen ſings and ſcowers from morning to night.

The next diſagreeable thing to a lazy lady, is a very buſy one. A man of buſineſs in good company, who gives an account of his abilities and diſpatches, is hardly more inſupportable than her they call a notable woman, and a manager *. Lady GOOD-DAY, where I viſited the other day, at a very polite circle, entertained a great lady with a *recipe* for a poultice, and gave us to underſtand, that ſhe had done extraordinary cures ſince ſhe was laſt in town. It ſeems a countryman had wounded himſelf with his ſcythe as he was mowing; and we were obliged to hear of her charity, her medicine, and her humility, in the harſheſt tone and coarſeſt language imaginable.

* See Steele's "Letters to his wife," &c. vol. I. *paſſim.*

What

What I would requeſt in all this prattle is, that our females would either let us have their perſons, or their minds, in ſuch perfection as nature deſigned them.

The way to this is, that thoſe who are in the quality of gentlewomen, ſhould propoſe to themſelves ſome ſuitable method of paſſing away their time. This would furniſh them with reflections and ſentiments proper for the companions of reaſonable men, and prevent the unnatural marriages which happen every day between the moſt accompliſhed women and the verieſt oafs, the worthieſt men and the moſt inſignificant females. Were the general turn of women's education of another kind than it is at preſent, we ſhould want one another for more reaſons than we do as the world now goes. The common deſign of parents, is to get their girls off as well as they can; and they make no conſcience of putting into our hands a bargain for our whole life, which will make our hearts ache every day of it. I ſhall, therefore, take this matter into ſerious conſideration, and will propoſe, for the better improvement of the fair ſex, a "Female "Library*." This collection of books ſhall conſiſt of ſuch authors as do not corrupt while

* STEELE, in 1714, publiſhed three volumes in 8vo, under the title of "The Lady's Library," one of which he dedicated to his ſecond wife, who died in 1718.

See STEELE's Letters, vol. II. p. 423. and *ſeq.* Letters 437, 438, 439, and 440. concerning this publication.

they divert, but ſhall tend more immediately to improve them as they are women. They ſhall be ſuch as ſhall not hurt a feature by the auſterity of their reflections, nor cauſe one impertinent glance by the wantonneſs of them. They ſhall all tend to advance the value of their innocence as virgins, improve their underſtanding as wives, and regulate their tenderneſs as parents. It has been very often ſaid in theſe LUCUBRATIONS, "that the ideas "which moſt frequently paſs through our "imaginations, leave traces of themſelves in "our countenances." There ſhall be a ſtrict regard had to this in my *Female Library*, which ſhall be furniſhed with nothing that ſhall give ſupplies to oſtentation or impertinence; but the whole ſhall be ſo digeſted for the uſe of my ſtudents, that they ſhall not go out of character in their enquiries, but their knowledge appear only a cultivated innocence.

*** "The Ladies' Library," written by a Lady. Publiſhed by Mr. Steele. Printed for J. Tonſon, 1714, 3 vols. 12mo. With this book, of which Steele was merely the *publiſher*, the annotator is not particularly acquainted, but it appears on the face of it, to deſerve the ſerious notice of the ſex, for whom it is compiled, and to be well calculated for their ſervice. See more in STEELE's Letters, vol. II. p. 423, & *ſeq.*

N° 249. Saturday, November 11, 1710.

ADDISON*.

Per varios casus, per tot discrimina rerum,
Tendimus.——— VIRG. Æn. i. 208.

'Through various hazards, and events, we move.'
DRYDEN.

From my own Apartment, November 10.

I WAS last night visited by a friend of mine, who has an inexhaustible fund of discourse, and never fails to entertain his company with a variety of thoughts and hints that are altogether

* This Paper appears to have been in the *list* delivered by STEELE to Mr. Tickell; for it is re-printed in ADDISON's "Works," vol. II. p. 335; and it is ascribed to the same author in the MS. *notes* of Christopher Byron esq. mentioned in a note on TAT. N° 74.

The ingenious subject of this entertaining Paper was started it seems, by SWIFT. The writer of it acknowledges, that he was led into this train of thinking, in consequence of a hint suggested by a friend; and that SWIFT was the person from whom it originated, is very probable from the following passages in his journal letters to Mrs. Johnson, dated London, Nov. 30, and Dec. 14, 1710. "You are mistaken in all your conjectures about the TATLERS."

ther new and uncommon. Whether it were in complaisance to my way of living, or his real opinion, he advanced the following paradox: that it required much greater talents to fill up and become a retired life than a life of business. Upon this occasion he rallied very agreeably the busy men of the age, who only valued themselves for being in motion, and passing through a series of trifling and insignificant actions. In the heat of his discourse, seeing a piece of money lying on my table, "I defy," says he, "any of these active persons to produce half the adventures "that this *Twelvepenny piece* has been engaged in, were it possible for him to give "us an account of his life."

My friend's talk made so odd an impression upon my mind, that soon after I was a-bed, I fell insensibly into an unaccountable *reverie*, that had neither moral nor design in it, and cannot be so properly called a dream, as a *delirium*.

Methought the SHILLING that lay upon the table reared itself upon its edge, and, turning the face towards me, opened its mouth, and in a soft silver sound, gave me the following account of his life and adventures;

"I was

"LERS. I have given him one or two hints, and you have "heard me talk about the SHILLING."—"No, the TAT-"LER of *The* SHILLING was not mine, more than the hint, "and

" I was born," says he, " on the side of a " mountain, near a little village of Peru, and " made a voyage to England in an *ingot*, under " the convoy of Sir FRANCIS DRAKE. I was, " soon after my arrival, taken out of my Indian " habit, refined, naturalized, and put into the " British mode, with the face of Queen ELIZA- " BETH on one side, and the arms of the coun- " try on the other. Being thus equipped, I " found in me a wonderful inclination to ram- " ble, and visit all the parts of the new world " into which I was brought. The people very " much favoured my natural dispositon, and " shifted me so fast from hand to hand, that, " before I was five years old, I had travelled " into almost every corner of the nation. But " in the beginning of my sixth year, to my un- " speakable grief, I fell into the hands of a mi- " serable old fellow, who clapped me into an " iron chest, where I found five hundred more " of my own quality who lay under the same " confinement. The only relief we had was " to be taken out and counted over in the fresh " air every morning and evening. After an im-

" and two or three general heads for it. I have much more " important business on my hands: and, besides, the mini- " stry hate to think that I should help him, and have made " reproaches on it; and I frankly told them I would do it " no more. This is a secret though, Madam Stella." SWIFT's " Works," *ut supra*, vol. XXII. p. 89. and p. 100. N. B. Dr. SWIFT was employed at this time in the *important business* of writing the *Examiner*.

" prisonment

" priſonment of ſeveral years, we heard ſome-
" body knocking at our cheſt, and breaking it
" open with an hammer. This we found was
" the old man's heir, who as his father lay dy-
" ing, was ſo good as to come to our releaſe.
" He ſeparated us that very day. What was
" the fate of my companions I know not: as
" for myſelf, I was ſent to the *apothecary's ſhop*
" *for a pint of ſack*. The apothecary gave me
" to an herb-woman, the herb-woman to a
" butcher, the butcher to a brewer, and the
" brewer to his wife, who made a preſent of me
" to a non-conformiſt preacher *. After this
" manner I made my way merrily through the
" world; for, as I told you before, we Shillings
" love nothing ſo much as travelling. I ſome-
" times fetched in a ſhoulder of mutton, ſome-
" times a play-book, and often had the ſatisfac-
" tion to treat a Templer at a twelve-penny
" ordinary, or carry him with *three friends* to
" Weſtminſter hall †.

" In

* In ſtrict propriety of ſpeech, the æra of Non-conformity is rather antedated; for the puritan miniſters did not become non-conformiſt preachers, till ſome time after the commencement of Laud's impolitic, unjuſt, and miſchievous endeavours to eſtabliſh univerſal conformity; but conſidering the lax manner in which theſe denominations are interchangeably uſed, this humourous narrative is ſufficiently reconcileable to true hiſtory.

† Capt. BAILY, ſaid to have accompanied Raleigh in his laſt expedition to Guiana, employed four hackney-coaches, with drivers in liveries, to ply at the May-pole in the

" In the midſt of this pleaſant progreſs which " I made from place to place, I was arreſted by " a ſuperſtitious old woman, who ſhut me up " in a greaſy purſe, in purſuance of a fooliſh " ſaying, ' that while ſhe kept a Queen ELI- " ZABETH's ſhilling about her, ſhe ſhould " never be without money.' I continued here " a cloſe priſoner for many months, until at " laſt I was exchanged for eight-and-forty far- " things.

" I thus rambled from pocket to pocket until " the beginning of the civil wars, when, to my ſhame

the Strand, fixing his own rates, about the year 1634. Baily's coaches ſeem to have been the firſt of what are now called *hackney coaches*; a term at that time applied indiſcriminately to *all coaches let for hire*, of which there were at that time 1900; though in 1625, the firſt year of Charles's reign, and ſeven years at leaſt before the promotion of Dr. Laud to the ſee of Canterbury, there were only about 20. A proclamation iſſued in 1634, to remedy the inconveniences attending theſe hired coaches, accompanied by a patent for introducing *ſedan chairs*; and another in 1635 directed, that no one ſhould keep a coach in London who could not maintain four able horſes for the king's ſervice. Cromwell regulated the hackney coaches in 1654, and limited them to 200. A tax was laid on them in 1662, when their number was 400. They were increaſed to 700 in 1694; to 800 in 1710; and to 1000 in 1771.

Dr. PERCY, in his notes to the Northumberland Houſehold Book, p. 448, ſays, from ANDERSON's " Origin of " Commerce," that coaches were firſt introduced into England by Fitz-Allan, earl of Arundel, in 1580; but from a paſſage in Taylor the water-poet, 1630, p. 240, quoted by Mr. REED, in Dodſley's " Collection of Old Plays, 1780," vol.

" ſhame be it ſpoken, I was employed in raiſing " ſoldiers againſt the king: for, being of a very " tempting breadth, a ſerjeant made uſe of me " to inveigle country fellows, and liſt them into " the ſervice of the parliament.

" As ſoon as he had made one man ſure, his " way was, to oblige him to take a ſhilling of a " more homely figure, and then practiſe the " ſame trick upon another. Thus I continued " doing great miſchief to the crown, until my " officer chancing one morning to walk abroad " earlier than ordinary, ſacrificed me to his " pleaſures, and made uſe of me to ſeduce a " milk-maid. This wench bent me, and gave " me to her ſweetheart, applying more pro- " perly than ſhe intended the uſual form of, " ' to my love and from my love.' This un- " generous gallant marrying her within a few " days after, pawned me for a dram of brandy; " and drinking me out next day, I was beaten " flat with an hammer, and again ſet a run- " ning.

" After

vol. V. p. 475, they appear to have been uſed much earlier; " for, in the yeere 1564, one William Boonen, a Dutch- " man, brought firſt the uſe of coaches hither, and the ſaid " Boonen was Queene Elizabeth's coachman; for indeede " a coach was a ſtrange monſter in thoſe dayes, and the " ſight of them put both horſe and man into amazement." Dr. Percy obſerves, they were firſt drawn with two horſes, and that it was the favourite Buckingham, who, about 1619,

" After many adventures, which it would be " tedious to relate, I was ſent to a young ſpend- " thrift, in company with the will of his de- " ceaſed father. The young fellow, who I " found was very extravagant, gave great de- " monſtrations of joy at receiving the will; but " opening it, he found himſelf diſinherited, and " cut off from the poſſeſſion of a fair eſtate by " virtue of my being made a preſent to him. " This put him into ſuch a paſſion, that, after " having taken me in his hand, and curſed me, " he ſquirred me away from him as far as he " could fling me. I chanced to light in an un- " frequented place under a dead wall, where I " lay undiſcovered and uſeleſs during the uſur- " pation of OLIVER CROMWELL.

" About a year after the king's return, a poor " cavalier, that was walking there about din- " ner-time *, fortunately caſt his eye upon me, " and, to the great joy of us both, carried me " to a cook's ſhop, where he dined upon me, " and drank the king's health. When I came " again into the world, I found that I had been " happier in my retirement than I thought,

1619, began to draw with ſix horſes. The *poſt-chaiſe*, invented in France, was firſt introduced here by Mr. TULL, ſon of the well known writer on huſbandry. The *diligence* was firſt introduced about the year 1775; and *mail coaches*, by Mr. PALMER, in 1785.

* A fine alluſion to King Charles's memorable forgetfulneſs of his friends.

having

" having probably by that means escaped wear-
" ing a monstrous pair of breeches *.

" Being now of great credit and antiquity, I
" was rather looked upon as a medal than an
" ordinary coin; for which reason a gamester
" laid hold of me, and converted me to a coun-
" ter, having got together some dozens of us
" for that use. We led a melancholy life in
" his possession, being busy at those hours
" wherein current coin is at rest, and partak-
" ing the fate of our master; being in a few
" moments valued at a crown, a pound, or a
" sixpence, according to the situation in which
" the fortune of the cards placed us. I had at
" length the good luck to see my master
" break, by which means I was again sent
" abroad under my primitive denomination of
" a SHILLING.

" I shall pass over many other accidents of
" less moment, and hasten to that fatal cata-

* The two shields on OLIVER's *Shilling*, vulgarly called *breeches*, somewhat resemble the vast *trunk-hose*, with which, and a *ruff* as monstrous, James I. went a hunting. Thus equipped, with a hat and white feather, and his gentlemen wearing rings and flowers in their ears, it is said in an early-printed scarce book, that he rode to Newmarket for his pleasure; but, being baulked in his sport for several days by heavy rains, he grew so religious as to say, with characteristical absurdity, " No king in this world is so little be-
" holden to G—; give me a Bible." *Characters, Instances, and Examples of Truth*, p. 10. Printed for H. C. and L. Lloyd, and sold at their shops in Pope's Head Alley. 4to, 52 pages. No date. Harl. Cat. 5979.

" strophe

" ſtrophe when I fell into the hands of an ar-
" tiſt, who conveyed me under ground, and,
" with an unmerciful pair of ſheers, cut off
" my titles, clipped my brims, retrenched my
" ſhape, rubbed me to my inmoſt ring; and,
" in ſhort, ſo ſpoiled and pillaged me, that he
" did not leave me worth a groat. You may
" think what confuſion I was in to ſee myſelf
" thus curtailed and disfigured. I ſhould have
" been aſhamed to have ſhewn my head, had
" not all my old acquaintance been reduced
" to the ſame ſhameful figure, excepting ſome
" few that were punched through the belly *.
" In the midſt of this general calamity, when
" every body thought our misfortune irretriev-
" able, and our caſe deſperate, we were thrown
" into the furnace together, and, as it often
" happens with cities riſing out of a fire, ap-
" peared with greater beauty and luſtre than
" we could ever boaſt of before. What has hap-
" pened to me ſince this change of ſex which
" you now ſee, I ſhall take ſome other opportu-
" nity to relate. In the mean time, I ſhall only
" repeat two adventures, as being very extraordi-
" nary, and neither of them having ever happen-
" ed to me above once in my life. The firſt was,
" my being in a poet's pocket, who was ſo
" taken with the brightneſs and novelty of
" my appearance, that it gave occaſion to the
" fineſt burleſque poem in the Britiſh lan-
" guage, intitled, from me, *The Splendid Shil-*

* To be hanged around childrens' necks as ornaments.

" *ling*

" *ling**. The second adventure, which I must " not omit, happened to me in the year 1703, " when I was given away in charity to a blind " man; but indeed this was by mistake, the " person who gave me having thrown me " heedlessly into the hat † among a penny- " worth of farthings ‡."

* By Mr. *John* PHILIPS, a poet of considerable eminence, and a very good man, who was born Sept. 30, 1676, and died Feb. 15, 1708.

† *The hat* and *this Shilling* were, it seems, nearly coeval; for Granger says, that " the first English portrait " he remembered to have seen with *a hat*, was one of a " Mr. Brightman, in the reign of Q. ELIZABETH." He adds in a note, " that Dr. Rawlinson had a MS. copy of " Chaucer, thought to have been written in the time of " Henry VII.; the capital letters were finely illuminated, " and, in that which begins his 'Moral Tale,' there was " a man painted with a high-crowned *hat* and a broad brim."

‡ This Paper gave birth to an ingenious dramatic romance, intituled, " Chrysal, or the Adventures of a Gui- " nea."

Nº 250. Tuesday, November 14, 1710.

ADDISON*.

Scis enim justum geminâ suspendere lance
Ancipitis libræ. PERS. Sat. iv. 10.

'Know'st thou, with equal hand, to hold the scale?'
DRYDEN.

From my own Apartment, November 13.

I LAST winter erected a *Court of* JUSTICE for the correcting of several enormities in dress and

* This Paper is ascribed to ADDISON in the MS. notes of C. Byron, esq. mentioned in a note on TAT. Nº 74.

It

and behaviour, which are not cognizable in any other Courts of this realm. The VINTNER's *Case**, which I there tried, is ſtill freſh in every man's memory. That of the PETTICOAT † gave alſo a general ſatisfaction: not to mention the more important points of the *Cane* and *Perſpective* ‡; in which, if I did not give judgements and decrees according to the ſtricteſt rules of equity and juſtice, I can ſafely ſay, I acted according to the beſt of my underſtanding. But as for the proceedings of that *Court*, I ſhall refer my reader to an account of them, written by my *Secretary*; which is now in the preſs, and will ſhortly be publiſhed under the title of LILLIE's "Reports ‖."

As I laſt year preſided over a *Court* of JUSTICE, it is my intention this year to ſet myſelf at the head of a *Court* of HONOUR. There is no *Court* of this nature any where at preſent, except in France; where, according to the beſt of my intelligence, it conſiſts of ſuch only as are *Marſhals* of that kingdom. I am likewiſe informed, that there is not one of that honourable board at preſent, who has not been driven out of the field by the duke of MARLBOROUGH: but whether this be only an accidental or a neceſſary

It ſeems likewiſe to have been included in the *liſt* of ADDISON's Papers, delivered by STEELE to Mr. Tickell, being re-printed in ADDISON's "Works," 4to, vol. II. p. 338.

* See N° 132. † See N° 116. ‡ See N° 103.

‖ CHARLES LILLIE. See N° 110, and *note*.

qualification, I muſt confeſs, I am not able to determine.

As for the *Court* of HONOUR of which I am here ſpeaking, I intend to ſit myſelf in it as preſident, with ſeveral men of *Honour* on my right-hand, and women of *Virtue* on my left, as my aſſiſtants. The firſt place on the bench I have given to an old Tangereen captain with a wooden leg. The ſecond is a gentleman of a long twiſted periwig without a curl in it, a muff with very little hair upon it, and a thread-bare coat with new buttons; being a perſon of great worth, and ſecond brother to a man of quality. The third is a gentleman-uſher, extremely well read in romances, and grandſon to one of the greateſt wits in Germany, who was ſome time maſter of the ceremonies to the duke of WOLFEMBOTTLE.

As for thoſe who ſit further on my right-hand, as it is uſual in public Courts*, they are ſuch as will fill up the number of faces upon the bench, and ſerve rather for ornament than uſe.

The chief upon my left hand are,

An old maiden lady, that preſerves ſome of the beſt blood of England in her veins.

A welch woman of a little ſtature, but high ſpirit.

* "This alludes to the maſters in chancery, who ſit "on the bench with the Lord Chanceller, *ſole judge* of "the court. LOVEDAY.

An

An old Prude, that has cenſured every marriage for theſe thirty years, and is lately wedded to a young rake.

Having thus furniſhed my Bench, I ſhall eſtabliſh correſpondences with the horſe-guards, and the veterans of Chelſea-College; the former to furniſh me with twelve men of Honour as often as I ſhall have occaſion for a *Grand* JURY; and the latter, with as many good men and true, for a *Petty* JURY.

As for the women of Virtue, it will not be difficult for me to find them about midnight at crimp and baſſet.

Having given this public notice of my Court, I muſt further add, that I intend to open it on this day ſevennight, being Monday the twentieth inſtant; and do hereby invite all ſuch as have ſuffered injuries and affronts, that are not to be redreſſed by the common laws of this land, whether they be ſhort bows, cold ſalutations, ſupercilious looks, unreturned ſmiles, diſtant behaviour, or forced familiarity; as alſo all ſuch as have been aggrieved by any ambiguous expreſſion, accidental juſtle, or unkind repartee; likewiſe all ſuch as have been defrauded of their right to the wall, tricked out of the upper end of the table, or have been ſuffered to place themſelves, in their own wrong, on the back-ſeat of the coach. Theſe, and all of theſe, I do, as I above ſaid, invite to bring in their ſeveral caſes and complaints, in which they ſhall be relieved with all imaginable expedition.

I am very ſenſible, that the office I have now taken upon me will engage me in the diſquiſition of many weighty points, that daily perplex the youth of the Britiſh nation; and therefore, I have already diſcuſſed ſeveral of them for my future uſe: as, "how far a man may brandiſh "his cane in telling a ſtory, without inſulting "his hearer;" "what degree of contradiction "amounts to the lie;" "how a man ſhall reſent "another's ſtaring and cocking a hat in his "face;" "if aſking pardon is an atonement "for treading upon one's toes;" "whether a "man may put up with a box on the ear, re-"ceived from a ſtranger in the dark?" or, "whether a man of honour may take a blow "of his wife;" with ſeveral other ſubtilties of the like nature.

For my direction in the duties of my office, I have furniſhed myſelf with a certain aſtrological pair of ſcales, which I have contrived for this purpoſe. In one of them I lay the injuries, in the other the reparations. The firſt are repreſented by little weights made of a metal reſembling iron, and the other of gold. Theſe are not only lighter than the weights made uſe of in avoirdupois, but alſo ſuch as are uſed in Troy-weight. The heavieſt of thoſe that repreſent the injuries amount but to a ſcruple; and decreaſe by ſo many ſub-diviſions, that there are ſeveral imperceptible weights which cannot be ſeen without the help of a very fine microſcope. I might acquaint my reader, that theſe ſcales were made

made under the influence of the ſun when he was in Libra, and deſcribe many ſignatures on the weights both of injury and reparation: but as this would look rather to proceed from an oſtentation of my own art, than any care for the public, I ſhall paſs it over in ſilence.

N° 251. Thurſday, November 16, 1710.

STEELE.

Quiſnam igitur liber? Sapiens, ſibi qui imperioſus;
Quem neque pauperies, nec mors, nec vincula terrent:
Reſponſare cupidinibus, contemnere honores
Fortis, et in ſeipſo totus: teres atque rotundus,
Externi ne quid valeat per læve morari;
In quem manca ruit ſemper fortuna,

HOR. 2 Sat. vii. 83.

Who then is free?—The wiſe, who well maintains
An empire o'er himſelf; whom neither chains,
Nor want, nor death, with ſlaviſh fear inſpire,
Who boldly anſwers to his warm deſire,
Who can ambition's vaineſt gifts deſpiſe,
Firm in himſelf who on himſelf relies,
Poliſh'd and round who runs his proper courſe,
And breaks misfortune with ſuperior force.

FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, November 15.

IT is neceſſary to an eaſy and happy life, to poſſeſs our minds in ſuch a manner as to be always well ſatisfied with our own reflections.

The way to this ſtate is to meaſure our actions by our own opinion, and not by that of the reſt of the world. The ſenſe of other men ought to prevail over us in things of leſs conſideration, but not in concerns where Truth and Honour are engaged. When we look into the bottom of things, what at firſt appears a paradox is a plain truth; and thoſe profeſſions, which, for want of being duly weighed, ſeem to proceed from a ſort of romantic philoſophy, and ignorance of the world, after a little reflection, are ſo reaſonable, that it is direct madneſs to walk by any other rules. Thus to contradict our deſires, and to conquer the impulſes of our ambition, if they do not fall in with what we in our inward ſentiments approve, is ſo much our intereſt, and ſo abſolutely neceſſary to our real happineſs, that to contemn all the wealth and power in the world, where they ſtand in competition with a man's Honour, is rather good ſenſe than greatneſs of mind.

Did we conſider that the mind of a man is the Man himſelf, we ſhould think it the moſt unnatural ſort of ſelf-murder to ſacrifice the ſentiment of the ſoul to gratify the appetites of the body. Bleſs us! is it poſſible, that when the neceſſities of life are ſupplied, a man would flatter to be rich, or circumvent to be powerful! When we meet a poor wretch, urged with hunger and cold, aſking an alms, we are apt to think this a ſtate we could rather ſtarve than ſubmit to: but yet how much more deſpicable

is

is his condition, who is above neceſſity, and yet ſhall reſign his reaſon and his integrity to purchaſe ſuperfluities! Both theſe are abject and common beggars; but ſure it is leſs deſpicable to beg a ſupply to a man's hunger than his vanity*. But cuſtom and general pre-

poſſeſſions

* Mr. WHISTON has charged, at leaſt by implication, the author of this Paper, with the *abjectneſs* here ſtated, and cenſured with ſo much propriety and ſpirit. Such an accuſation of STEELE might have been paſſed over as innocuous and inconſiderable, but for the high reputation in which the accuſer is held, and not unjuſtly, for his conſcientiouſneſs and veracity. This accuſation is moreover introduced with general and ſerious cenſures, which go to the whole of Sir Richard's character, inſomuch, that it ſeems neceſſary, though it may ſwell the note to an inconvenient ſize, to ſtate things fairly *pro* and *con*, and leave the determination of the queſtion to the judgement of the reader.

" Sir Richard was indeed eminent for wit, but deſtitute " of true wiſdom in the whole conduct of his life; he " wrote very well, but lived very ill; he was a Chriſtian " in principle, but not in practice. However, that I may " not go too far out of my way in his character, I ſhall on- " ly ſet down one encounter I had with him at Button's " coffee-houſe, when he was a member of parliament, and " had been making a ſpeech in the Houſe of Commons, " in the days of K. George I. to pleaſe the Court, againſt " his own conſcience, for the South-Sea directors, then " under the great diſgrace of the nation, and againſt which " South-Sea ſcheme he had before, for ſome time, written " weekly papers, till he ſaw he could not recover his poſt " of Cenſor of the play-houſe, from which he had been " turned out, which uſed to bring him in ſome hundreds " a-year, without making ſuch a ſpeech. I accoſted him " thus: *They ſay, Sir Richard, you have been making a ſpeech* " *in the Houſe for the South-Sea directors.* He replied, *They*

" *do*

poſſeſſions have ſo far prevailed over an unthinking world, that thoſe neceſſitous creatures,

" *do ſay ſo.* To which I anſwered, *How does this agree with* " *your former writing againſt this ſcheme?* His rejoinder was " this, *Mr. Whiſton, you can walk on foot, and I cannot.*" Memoirs of Mr. William Whiſton, &c. 2d edit. 8vo. 2 vol. 1753, p. 257, *& ſeq.*

Whiſton's ſufferings for a ſtrict adherence to what he believed to be truth, entitle his writings to liberal conſtruction, and his memory to generous juſtice, and reverential tenderneſs. The Annotator therefore, ſhall meddle no farther with his character, than is barely neceſſary to come at the truth of the queſtion, and to clear the memory of STEELE from ſo much of the imputed guilt as the writer conceives to be ſuperfluous and impertinent. After all objections to Mr. Whiſton's opinions, and peculiarities of thought or conduct, it muſt be confeſſed to his honour, that he was honeſt throughout, and in very many reſpects meritorious. Nor is it a diſparagement to a man of this deſcription, or any impeachment of his veracity, to affirm, that he might be overtaken in an error, or in a fault. With all the honeſty and merit imaginable, MAN, in his beſt eſtate, is ſtill liable to miſtakes; and this man, it is certain, was miſtaken, not ſeldom, both in his conceptions of men and things. From a natural impetuoſity of temper ungoverned or ungovernable, from his over rigorous notions of rectitude, his over-weening opinion of his own abilities and writings, &c. Mr. Whiſton ſeems to have been led to adopt unfavourable and indiſcriminate characters, to throw out haſty and dogmatical aſſertions, and to uſe lax and indiſcreet expreſſions. The portraits which he has given of his principal contemporaries ſeem to have been drawn with a black lead pencil, which he managed with little ſkill, and leſs taſte; for he ſeems to have been ignorant, or regardleſs of proportion, and he either would not, or could not, make uſe of the original colours, requiſite to give diſcrimination and ſimilitude, expreſſion and inſtructiveneſs

tures, who cannot reliſh life without applauſe, attendance, and equipage, are ſo far from making

ſtructiveneſs to pictures of men. His readers can be at no loſs for inſtances, which are the only arguments that can juſtify theſe remarks. It is ſufficient to ſay, and to ſhew, that his character of STEELE, as it has been faithfully tranſcribed, ſuggeſts and ſupports them.

The moſt, and the worſt parts of it, are ſo unmarked and indiſcriminate, that they are undeniably applicable to any perſon, of either ſex, who, with a Chriſtian profeſſion, is chargeable with any inſtances of inconſideration and inconſiſtency; his cenſures, heavy as they are, could not be entirely falſified, if they had been paſſed on a character even more faultleſs than that of STEELE; and they need not be heightened, to denote truly, the vileſt and wickedeſt perſon who lived then, or ſince, with a profeſſion of Chriſtianity. It likewiſe deſerves notice, that Mr. Whiſton has loaded the memories of the moſt reſpectable men in his time, more or leſs, with the ſame, or ſimilar reproaches. Peers or prelates, churchmen or laymen, friendly or unfriendly, are all drawn, like Ovid's ſiſters, with ſome bad family likeneſs;

——————— *facies non omnibus una*
Nec diverſa tamen.

It is very certain that, indebted as Mr. Whiſton deeply was, to STEELE's benevolence and generoſity, in the ſtricteſt conſiſtency with truth, he might, if he had pleaſed, ſpoken better of him, with more Chriſtian charity, and ſome ſigns of a grateful heart. Surely he might, at leaſt, have left his benefactor's infirmities to have been recorded, his faults to have been aggravated, and his whole character to have been traduced, by ſome other libeller.

It muſt be confeſſed, for it is undoubtedly true, that in more than one inſtance, and at more than one time, STEELE's life was unhappily at variance with his Chriſtian profeſſion and to palliate his criminalities, would be to participate in the guilt of them. STEELE, ſpeaking of himſelf, ſays with modeſty, and ſufficient humility, that his life

making a contemptible figure, that diſtreſſed virtue is leſs eſteemed than ſucceſsful vice. But if

life was "at beſt but pardonable;" and Whiſton had no call to have been more rigorous; for if it were even ſtrictly true, that STEELE's life was *at beſt but pardonable*, it would be melancholy to think, and very difficult to ſay, how many of his contemporaries ought to have been hanged. Surely his life was not only *pardonable* but meritorious, for by what he did, and ſaid, and publiſhed in the courſe of it, he was one of the greateſt benefactors to the age in which he lived, he has doubtleſs been very ſerviceable ſince, and is likely to be uſeful to our poſterity.

Very early in life, from motives and with views peculiarly laudable, he made himſelf conſpicuous in his ſtation, by publicly avowing his belief of Chriſtianity, and bearing an honourable teſtimony to the truth and *heroiſm* of its principles. After all that can be ſaid about the careleſsneſs, and vicious inconſiſtencies, into which he was hurried by his frailties and paſſions, againſt his better conviction, it muſt ſtill be allowed, that he had a ſincere and predominant love for virtue, which he always delineated and recommended with the impartiality and warmth peculiar to a good heart. The writer can add with pleaſure, and on good authority, that his piety continued conſpicuous after the decay of his intellectual faculties, which were impaired by a ſtroke of the palſy, and was ſtill diſcernible even in his ſtate of childiſhneſs, when, for the three or four laſt years of his life, he would hear nothing read to him but from the Bible, or the Book of Common Prayer.

It may not be altogether impertinent, foreign as it is from the purpoſe of the note, to obviate here a miſtake or two in the fairer and juſter account which is given of STEELE, by an anonymous writer, in the *Biographia Britannica*. He did not, after his retirement into Wales, paſs the remaining moſt melancholy part of his life on his own eſtate of Langunnor, but at Carmarthen, where he died on the 1ſt, and not on the 21ſt of Sept. 1729, and was buried in a private manner, in the town chancel, on the 4th of the ſame month.

if a man's appeal, in cases that regard his Honour, were made to his own soul, there would be

month. It might be wrong to suppress here what is added by my obliging and respectable informer, who authenticated his intelligence on the spot. It was expected, he says, that his daughter would have erected a monument for him, but it was not done at the time of his writing, and there was not then any kind of inscription on his grave. If, in the years that have intervened since the receipt of this information, any filial tribute has been paid to his memory, or if there was an express *prohibition* of it, the writer will be sorry for having given an intimation that implies undutiful neglect.

But to return to writings, which ought not to be passed over so slightly, Mr. Whiston speaks honourably enough of STEELE's wit and pen. How could he have truly spoken otherwise? For they were invariably, and unweariedly employed on the side of virtue, in the cause of the public, and for the benefit of his kind; and how indeed could it be said, I say not with candour, but with truth, that a man was *destitute of true wisdom in the whole course of his life*, who sincerely aimed at such ends, and who, not to speak of his other writings, for more than five years successively, almost daily and every day, wrote or published some paper, always well-intended, and generally well-calculated to promote them. They did promote them effectually; and while they furthered their greater and better purposes, they exemplified, inspired, and established true taste; in all which respects they were greatly more serviceable than Mr. Whiston's own writings, and would even be injured by a comparison with the spurious publications which he, with the pertinacity that runs through his character, obtruded as inspired, being much *more profitable for reproof, for correction, and instruction in righteousness.*

It may be that Mr. Whiston, when he roundly asserts that STEELE "*was destitute of true wisdom in the whole conduct* "*of his life*," meant only to say, in a way different from the vulgar, that he wanted providence, and good œconomy in

be a basis and standing rule for our conduct, and we should always endeavour rather to be, than

in the whole of his management: and then all this harsh phraseology, put into plain English, would signify no more, than that STEELE, by incogitancy, and indiscreet expensiveness, got deeply into debt. To this charge, in the main true, Dr. John Hoadly has furnished a satisfactory answer; for, on his written testimony, it is affirmed, that STEELE, to do ample justice to all his creditors, retired on a reduced income, while he was still in good health, as has been mentioned in a note on TAT. N° 176, *ad finem*. On the present supposition, it is obvious to make the following remark on Mr. Whiston's paraphrastic and inaccurate mode of expression. If it be granted that STEELE was defective in want of œconomy, and that want of œconomy is want of true wisdom, the same thing might likewise be said, of the want of any of all the virtues that add to a man's merit, felicity, or usefulness in life. It might be said in like manner, that the want of gratitude, for instance, is the want of true wisdom, especially, if there be good ground for the common saying, "*Ji ingratum dixeris, omnia "dixeris.*" On this principle, in this way of speaking, Mr. Whiston himself falls, as will be seen, under his own censure. But his words, considered in connection with the severities that follow them, can hardly admit of this interpretation.

The pen of Mr. Whiston, could not have made much addition to the notoriety or lustre of STEELE's philanthropy, which was never restrained by jealousy, or tainted with envy, and but seldom soured by that pestiferous spirit of party, which, unhappily for this country, is the cause or occasion of many unkindly omissions, and criminal transgressions of humanity. Here, indeed, the current of testimonies runs full and clear in STEELE's favour; and we are informed with certainty, that he was the common friend of the friendless, and the generous patron of every injured or distressed person, who had no other helper to apply to. Averse as he was to Mr. Whiston's religious opinions.

than appear *honourable*. Mr. COLLIER, in his "Eſſay on Fortitude," has treated this ſubject

nions, and not much fonder, we may well ſuppoſe, of his aſtronomical lectures, ſometimes ridiculous; STEELE, regarding only his neceſſities, befriended him eſſentially, and with his uſual ſpirit in all caſes of diſtreſs and indigence, diſtinguiſhed himſelf among the honourable few, who raiſed a comfortable ſubſiſtence for this neceſſitous man, and his family. Mr. Whiſton muſt have ſhaken hands with veracity, if he had not taken ſome notice of this in the hiſtory of his own life. Yet his acknowledgements are ſo involved, ſo vain, ſo niggardly, and ſo unhandſome, that he has left his reader to believe, what certainly was not the caſe, that STEELE's kind offices, did not ſo much originate from the benevolence of his nature, as from his friendſhip for ADDISON, whom he unqueſtionably excelled in generoſity, if not in genius. See WHISTON's "Memoirs," &c. *ut ſupra*, p. 257, *ad finem*.

It is time to paſs from the philanthropy on which Mr. Whiſton is ſo ſilent, to the patriotiſm on which he is ſo ſevere. They ſeem to be preciſely the parts of STEELE's perſonal hiſtory that can beſt bear the moſt ſcrutiny. Sir Richard's writings are various, and his morals were not always uniform; but his political and patriotic character was formed, as this writer verily believes, on the principles moſt friendly to the conſtitution of this country, the genius of its inhabitants, and the general intereſts of mankind. The Annotator is open to conviction, but, at preſent, he is not clear that it was inconſiſtent, either in the inſtance alluded to by Mr. Whiſton, or indeed in any notorious inſtance whatſoever. So far as he can ſee, STEELE appears to have been juſt as rigid in his political, as Mr. Whiſton was in his theological principles, and to have acted throughout with as honeſt intention, and ſuperior underſtanding. STEELE began, continued, and ended his public life, with preferring the ſtate of his mind to that of his fortune; and among all the eminent men with whom he lived, there certainly are but few, if there be any, in whoſe characters,

patriotiſm

ſubject with great wit and magnanimity. "What," ſays he, can be more *honourable* "than

patriotiſm appears to have been more conſpicuous, more uniform, or more uſeful. It cannot well be denied, that, with ſtrong inclinations to mirth and pleaſure, and apparently from a ſenſe of duty and honour, STEELE did, wrote, and ſuffered, as much as moſt men in his time, for what he conceived, and not improperly, to be the true intereſts of his country, inſomuch, that there is more than ſufficient ground to affirm, as he does, that in this reſpect at leaſt, he had the teſtimony of a good conſcience, and a heart pure from avaricious ambition.

His friend ADDISON did not find, and could not make STEELE, either *ſupple* or *abject*, as appears from the following paſſage in a letter to Mr. Hughes, dated Oct. 12, 1713: "I am in a thouſand troubles for *poor* DICK, and wiſh that "his zeal for the public may not be ruinous to himſelf; "but he has ſent me word, that he is determined to go on, "and that any advice I can give him in this particular, "will have no weight with him." HUGHES's "Correſpondence," vol. I. pp. 80, 81, cr. 8vo. 3 vol. 1772. Probably this was not the firſt, certainly it was not the only inſtance, in which STEELE perſiſted in what he believed to be right, regardleſs of ADDISON's opinion, or advice. Several years after, in 1718-19, STEELE oppoſed ADDISON, both in the Houſe of Commons, and in a pamphlet, called *The Plebeian*, on the ſubject of the *peerage bill*, to which STEELE objected on various other grounds, but chiefly becauſe it tended, as he conceived, to change the free ſtate of this country into the worſt of all tyrannies, an ariſtocracy. See JOHNSON's "Lives of Engliſh Poets," vol. II. p. 387, *et ſeq.* 8vo. 1781.

For his honeſt and ſpirited conduct on this occaſion, STEELE ſuffered ſeverely, by having his royal licence as comptroller of the theatre unjuſtly ſuperſeded; and thus, in a way that does him honour, ſuffering without guilt, he was forced into an oppoſition to the court, under the diſfavour of which his friend Mr. Walpole fell at the ſame time,

" than to have courage enough to execute the " commands of reaſon and conſcience; to maintain

time, and for the ſame good reaſon. I am coming, as faſt as I can carry an uninformed reader along with me, to Mr. Whiſton's reproachful ſtory. Whilſt STEELE was ſtruggling with complicated evils, which the above-mentioned act of injuſtice and cruelty brought upon him, he ſtill found time to employ his pen againſt the miſchievous South-Sea ſcheme, which reduced the nation to the verge of ruin in 1720. Theſe papers, which Mr. Whiſton alludes to, were not only publiſhed weekly, but twice a-week, under the title of " *The Theatre*;" and, during the year that intervened before STEELE's reſtoration to his governorſhip, it is nugatory to mention either his ſpeeches, or his ſilence, neither of which did, or could, promote or obſtruct in the leaſt, the mercenary purpoſe which Mr. Whiſton, in the fertility of his invention, aſcribes to his benefactor. The true unvarniſhed ſtate of the fact was as follows: April the 2d, 1721, Mr. WALPOLE was appointed treaſurer and chancellor of the Exchequer, and of courſe, through his friendſhip, STEELE's licence was reſtored on the 18th of May following.

As to the *hearſay* ſpeech, which could only have been mere paper and pack-thread for the purpoſe that Mr. Whiſton imagined, he ought to have printed it, as the juſtification of his ſtory. But as there is not a ſyllable of it on record, or in remembrance, we have a right to ſuppoſe that it was rather praiſe-worthy than blameable. At any rate it muſt have been ſpoken in the courſe of STEELE's honourable and meritorious oppoſition to the court, and before the reſtoration of his patent. The ſtory itſelf implies likewiſe, that the bubble of the *S. S. ſcheme* was then burſt, and the miſchiefs it produced irretrievable; for we are told, that the S. S. directors were then, *under the great diſgrace of the nation*, and we muſt add too, that they were then, under the actual proſecution of the court. This being the real ſtate of things, it would have been but right in Mr. Whiſton to have informed us, how this ſpeech *for* the

S. S.

" maintain the dignity of our nature, and the
" ſtation aſſigned us? To be proof againſt po-
" verty,

directors was framed *to pleaſe the court*, and produce his fanciful purpoſe. As for STEELE's anſwer and re-joinder to Mr. Whiſton, they only diſcover the politeneſs of a gentleman, and the ingenuity of a man of wit, to decline debate, and avoid committing himſelf with Mr. Whiſton, for reaſons eaſy to gueſs, and unpleaſing to mention. If Mr. Whiſton had known STEELE, the world, and himſelf, better than he ſeems to have done, he would probably have ſeen them in this true light.

Mr. Whiſton's teſtimony is ſufficient, however, to prove, that STEELE ſpoke a ſpeech *for*, or ſaid to be *for*, the S. S. directors. This is equally probable, and irreproachable; for there were among theſe directors very worthy men, and ſome of STEELE's particular friends, who were deeply involved in the miſchiefs produced by this ruinous ſcheme. To mention no other, *Lord* STANHOPE was in this number and of this deſcription, who about three months before the re-inſtatement of STEELE, by his vehemence in ſpeaking " FOR himſelf and his brethren, brought upon " himſelf a violent pain in his head, of which he died the " day following." April 21, 1731. See TAT, N° 212, *Note*.

Mr. Whiſton ſays, this lord was his *principal hearer and friend, he knew him well, and eſteemed him to be a perſon of uncommon* natural *probity*. Mr. WHISTON's " Memoirs," *ut ſupra*, Vol. I. p. 259. See alſo TAT. N° 210, N° 212, p. 330, and *Notes*.

We come now pretty nearly to the time, when STEELE very probably ſpoke ſome ſpeech in the Houſe of Commons, which Mr. Whiſton does not ſeem to have heard, or underſtood. When he ſays in his random way, that STEELE ſpoke it *to pleaſe the court, and* AGAINST HIS CONSCIENCE, he excites a mixture of contempt and indignation which it is difficult to ſuppreſs. Raſh man, how could he be ſure that he was ſpeaking truth when he ſaid ſo? It was very ſilly, if he meant thus to expreſs his own opinion only

" verty, pain, and death itſelf? I mean ſo far " as not to do any thing that is ſcandalous or ſinful

only; for STEELE's *ſpeech* ought certainly to have been meaſured, as all his actions were, by his own opinion, and not by that of another. STEELE, it is very certain, had that good nature, which produced a diſdain of all baſeneſs, vice, and folly, and prompted him to expreſs himſelf with ſmartneſs againſt the errors of men, without bitterneſs towards their perſons. In the name of wonder, what inconſiſtency was there in STEELE's writing againſt the S. S. ſcheme when it was doing miſchief, and his recommending lenity to the directors, when that miſchief was done? Is there any incongruity in expreſſing abhorrence at a crime, and exerciſing humanity to a criminal?

See *Pref.* to " The Engliſhman," vol. II. p. iii. " —granting he had declared for mercy, it might poſſibly " be, that his heart failed againſt ſubmiſſive criminals, " though he has appeared determinate againſt triumphant " wickedneſs, &c. He has done all he could to make " them live in infamy, and after that he cares not how " long they live," &c. See alſo " Towntalk," N° IX.

N. B. STEELE was reproached with inconſiſtency for recommending lenity in the treatment of the rebels, after the rebellion was ſuppreſſed. *Vide plura ut ſupra.*

There ſeems to have been always an abundance of gall in Mr. Whiſton's ink; and if it was ſtill blacker than uſual, when he wrote this account of STEELE, he informs us how it happened, by mentioning what follows, which likewiſe requires ſome explanation: " Sir *Richard* STEELE has " given a character of ME, in his addreſs to the Pope, too " ludicrous to appear in this place." *Ut ſupra.*

STEELE, in 1714, publiſhed a book entitled " The Romiſh Eccleſiaſtical Hiſtory of late years," to which Biſhop Hoadly prefixed a fine piece of grave irony, called " An " Addreſs to Clement XI." who was then Pope. Into this humorous paper HOADLEY has introduced, with ſome ludicrous circumſtances, the following not unfavourable nor unfriendly character of Mr. Whiſton.

" ſinful to avoid them? To ſtand adverſi-
" ty under all ſhapes with decency and reſo-
" lution!

" The caſe of one learned and otherwiſe good man, who
" has thought it his duty (as he himſelf ſays) to ſtep aſide
" out of the common path, is very remarkable, and will
" give your Holineſs ſome notion how we ſtand affected.
" Not to mention his good life (which is looked upon as a
" *trifle*, common to all modern heretics), though his reli-
" gion is mixed up with a good deal of *Kalendar* and *Ru-*
" *brical* piety; though he hath ſtated faſts and feaſts, which
" he obſerves with the greateſt devotion; though he is
" zealous for building of churches in the apoſtolical form of
" a ſhip, with all accommodations for order and decency;
" though he is for the uſe of *oyl*, and the *trine immerſion in*
" *baptiſm*, and for *water* mixed with *wine* in the *other ſacra-*
" *ment*; though he is very warm for believing in Chriſt
" towards the *eaſt*, and renouncing the devil towards the
" *weſt*; though he hath laid them a foundation for *inde-*
" *pendent church power* in the decrees of the *Apoſtles* them-
" ſelves; nay, though he joins with them in beating down
" human reaſon when it would pretend to judge in matters
" of religion; and reſigns to them all the preferments in
" the land, from *Dover*, to *Berwick upon Tweed*; yet all
" will not do: he holds the *Son* to be *inferior* to the *Father*
" and *created* by *Him*, though a being of moſt glorious per-
" fections: and upon this account he muſt not enjoy even
" the poverty which he hath choſe, in quiet." STEELE's Rom. Eccl. Hiſt. 12mo. 1716. 2d Edit. p. xii, and xiii.

Mr. Whiſton, it ſeems, did not underſtand raillery, and, believing that STEELE drew this ludicrous character, which certainly was drawn by another hand; under the influence of reſentment, he wrote of Sir Richard with the aſperity beforementioned, and was carried by the impetuoſity of his temper, as the *Annotator* believes, beyond truth and decency, certainly beyond all regard to *gratitude*, which was not a very conſpicuous trait in his character.

In this firſt rude attempt to illuſtrate theſe LUCUBRATIONS with hiſtorical, biographical and critical notes, the Annotator

" lution? To do this, is to be great above ti-
" tle and fortune. This argues the ſoul of an
" heavenly extraction, and is worthy the off-
" ſpring of the Deity."

What a generous ambition has this man pointed to us? When men have ſettled in themſelves a conviction, by ſuch noble precepts, that there is nothing *honourable* which is not accompanied with innocence; nothing mean but what has guilt in it: I ſay, when they have attained thus much, though poverty, pain, and death may ſtill retain their terrors; yet riches, pleaſures, and Honours, will eaſily loſe their charms, if they ſtand between us and our integrity.

What is here ſaid with alluſion to fortune and fame, may as juſtly be applied to wit and beauty; for theſe latter are as adventitious as the other, and as little concern the eſſence of the ſoul. They are all laudable in the man who poſſeſſes them, only for the juſt applica-

Annotator thought it incumbent upon him to rectify, as they fell under his obſervation, all mis-repreſentations of the real character of ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, eſq. which he will conclude for the preſent, with a quotation *memoriter* from a book that nobody ever read, without remembering ſome parts of it with pleaſure, even at this diſtance of time from its firſt publication.

" As I paid my tribute of affection at his grave, I plucked
" up ſome ſtinging-nettles that had no buſineſs to grow
" there. Tread ſoftly on his aſhes, men of genius, for he
" was your kinſman; be kind to his memory, children of
" benevolence, for he was your brother."

tion of them. A bright imagination, while it is ſubſervient to an honeſt and noble ſoul, is a faculty which makes a man juſtly admired by mankind, and furniſhes him with reflections upon his own actions, which add delicates to the feaſt of a good conſcience: but when wit deſcends to wait upon ſenſual pleaſures, or promote the baſe purpoſes of Ambition, it is then to be contemned in proportion to its excellence. If a man will not reſolve to place the foundation of his happineſs in his own mind, life is a bewildered and unhappy ſtate, incapable of reſt or tranquillity. For to ſuch a one, the general applauſe of valour, wit, nay of honeſty itſelf, can give him but a very feeble comfort; ſince it is capable of being interrupted by any one who wants either underſtanding or good-nature to ſee or acknowledge ſuch excellencies. This rule is ſo neceſſary, that one may very ſafely ſay, it is impoſſible to know any true reliſh of our being without it. Look about you in common life among the ordinary race of mankind, and you will find merit in every kind is allowed only to thoſe who are in particular diſtricts or ſets of company: but, ſince men can have little pleaſure in theſe faculties which denominate them perſons of diſtinction, let them give up ſuch an empty purſuit, and think nothing eſſential to happineſs but what is in their own power; the capacity of reflecting with pleaſure on their own actions, however they are interpreted.

It

It is so evident a truth, that it is only in our own bosoms we are to search for any thing to make us happy, that it is, methinks, a disgrace to our nature to talk of taking our measures from thence only, as a matter of fortitude. When all is well there, the vicissitudes and distinctions of life are the mere scenes of a drama; and he will never act his part well, who has his thoughts more fixed upon the applause of the audience, than the design of his part.

The life of a man who acts with a steady integrity, without valuing the interpretation of his actions, has but one uniform regular path to move in, where he cannot meet opposition, or fear ambuscade. On the other side, the least deviation from the rules of honour introduces a train of numberless evils, and involves him in inexplicable mazes. He that has entered into guilt has bid adieu to rest; and every criminal has his share of the misery expressed so emphatically in the tragedian,

MACBETH shall sleep no more!

It was with detestation of any other grandeur but the calm command of his own passions, that the excellent Mr. COWLEY cries out with so much justice:

If e'er Ambition did my fancy cheat,
With any thought so mean as to be great,
Continue, Heaven, still from me to remove
The humble blessings of that life I love!

*** Just published, the second edition of "The State of the Case between the Lord Chamberlain of his Majesty's

N° 252. Saturday, November 18, 1710.

STEELE*.

Narratur et prisci Catonis
Sæpe mero caluisse virtus. HOR. 3 Od. xxi. 11.

'Of old
'CATO's virtue, we are told,
'Often with a bumper glow'd,
'And with social raptures flow'd.' FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, November 17.

THE following letter, and several others to the same purpose, accuse me of a rigour of which I am far from being guilty, to wit, the disallowing the chearful use of wine.

"From

"jesty's Household, and the Governor of the Royal Com-
"pany of Comedians." With the Patent, and the Opini-
"ons of Pemberton, Northey, and Parker, concerning the
"Theatre." By Sir *Richard* STEELE. To be had at the same places with this Paper, price 6d. See "The THEATRE," N° 28, from Sat. Apr. 2, to Tues. Apr. 5, 1720.

* This Paper is the sequel of N° 241; but whether it was written by STEELE or by ADDISON, or more probably, as many of these Papers were, by both conjunctly, is left entirely to the judgement and determination of the reader.

The Paper might perhaps, have been written by a *bon vivant*, and a common friend to both the gentlemen above-mentioned,

From my Country-house, October 25.

" Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

" Your discourse against drinking, in Tues-
" day's TATLER, I like well enough in the
" main; but, in my humble opinion, you are
" become too rigid, where you say to this ef-
" fect: *Were there only this single consideration,*
" *that we are the less masters of ourselves if we*
" *drink the least proportion beyond the exigence of*
" *thirst.* I hope no one drinks wine to allay
" this appetite. This seems to be designed for
" a loftier indulgence of nature; for it were
" hard to suppose that the Author of Nature,
" who imposed upon her, her necessities and
" pains, does not allow her, her proper plea-
" sures; and we may reckon among the latter
" the moderate use of the grape. Though I
" am as much against excess, or whatever ap-
" proaches it, as yourself; yet I conceive one
" may safely go farther than the bounds you
" there prescribe, not only without forfeiting
" the title of being one's own master, but also
" to possess it in a much greater degree If a
" man's expressing himself upon any subject

mentioned, *Charles* DARTIQUENAVE, esq. or as SWIFT mis-spells his name, DARTINEUF, and DARTINEUVE, pay-master of the works, who, though his Papers cannot at present be ascertained, was undoubtedly a writer in the TATLER.

" with more life and vivacity, more variety of " ideas, more copiouſly, more fluently, and " more to the purpoſe, argues it; he thinks " clearer, ſpeaks more ready, and with greater " choice of comprehenſive and ſignificant " terms. I have the good fortune now to be " intimate with a gentleman * remarkable for " this temper, who has an inexhauſtible ſource " of wit to entertain the curious, the grave, " the humorous, and the *frolic*. He can tranſ- " form himſelf into different ſhapes, and adapt " himſelf to every company; yet in a coffee- " houſe, or in the ordinary courſe of affairs, he " appears rather dull than ſprightly. You can " ſeldom get him to the tavern; but when " once he is arrived to his pint, and begins to " look about and like his company, you ad- " mire a thouſand things in him, which before " lay buried. Then you diſcover the bright- " neſs of his mind, and the ſtrength of his " judgement, accompanied with the moſt " graceful mirth. In a word, by this enliven- " ing aid, he is whatever is polite, inſtructive, " and diverting. What makes him ſtill more " agreeable is, that he tells a ſtory, ſerious or " comical, with as much delicacy of humour " as CERVANTES himſelf. And for all this, at " other times, even after a long knowledge of " him, you ſhall ſcarce diſcern in this incom-

* Mr. ADDISON.

" parable

" parable perſon a whit more, than what " might be expected from one of a common " capacity. Doubtleſs, there are men of great " parts that are guilty of downright baſhful- " neſs, that, by a ſtrange heſitation and reluc- " tance to ſpeak, murder the fineſt and moſt " elegant thoughts, and render the moſt lively " conceptions flat and heavy.

" In this caſe, a certain quantity of my " white or red cordial, which you will, is an " eaſy, but an infallible remedy. It awakens " the judgement, quickens the memory, ripens " the underſtanding, diſperſes melancholy, " chears the heart; in a word, reſtores the " whole man to himſelf and his friends, " without the leaſt pain or indiſpoſition to " the patient. To be taken only in the " evening, in a reaſonable quantity, before " going to-bed. Note; My bottles are ſealed " with three flower-de-luces and a bunch of " grapes. Beware of counterfeits. I am " your moſt humble ſervant, &c."

Whatever has been ſaid againſt the uſe of wine, upon the ſuppoſition that it enfeebles the mind, and renders it unfit for the duties of life, bears forcibly to the advantage of that delicious juice, in caſes where it only heightens converſation, and brings to light agreeable talents, which otherwiſe would have lain concealed under the oppreſſion of an unjuſt modeſty. I muſt acknowledge I have ſeen many of the temper mentioned by this correſpondent, and own wine may very

very allowably be uſed, in a degree above the ſupply of mere neceſſity, by ſuch as labour under melancholy, or are tongue-tied by modeſty. It is certainly a very agreeable change, when we ſee a glaſs raiſe a lifeleſs converſation into all the pleaſures of wit and good-humour. But when CASKA adds to his natural impudence the fluſter of a bottle, that which fools called fire when he was ſober, all men abhor as outrage when he is drunk. Thus he, that in the morning was only ſaucy, is in the evening tumultuous. It makes one ſick to hear one of theſe fellows ſay, "they "love a friend and a bottle." Noiſy mirth has ſomething too ruſtic in it to be conſidered without terror by men of politeneſs: but while the diſcourſe improves in a well-choſen company, from the addition of ſpirits which flow from moderate cups, it muſt be acknowledged, that leiſure time cannot be more agreeably, or perhaps more uſefully employed, than at ſuch meetings. There is a certain prudence in this, and all other circumſtances, which makes right or wrong in the conduct of ordinary life. Sir JEOFFREY WILDACRE has nothing ſo much at heart, as that his ſon ſhould know the world betimes. For this end he introduces him among the ſots of his own age, where the boy learns to laugh at his father from the familiarity with which he ſees him treated by his equals. This the old fellow calls "living well with his heir, "and teaching him to be too much his friend

"to

" to be impatient for his eſtate." But, for the more exact regulation of ſociety in this and other matters, I ſhall publiſh tables of the characters and relations among men, and by them inſtruct the town in making ſets and companies for a bottle. This humour of Sir JEOFFREY ſhall be taken notice of in the firſt place; for there is, methinks, a ſort of inceſt in drunkenneſs, and ſons are not to behold fathers ſtripped of all reverence.

It is ſhocking in nature for the young to ſee thoſe, whom they ſhould have an awe for, in circumſtances of contempt. I ſhall therefore utterly forbid, that thoſe whom nature ſhould admoniſh to avoid too groſs familiarities, ſhall be received into parties of pleaſure where there is the leaſt danger of exceſs. I ſhould run thro' the whole doctrine of drinking, but that my thoughts are at preſent too much employed in the modelling my "Court of Honour," and altering the ſeats, benches, bar, and canopy, from that of the Court wherein I laſt winter, ſat upon cauſes of leſs moment. By the way, I ſhall take an opportunity to examine, what method is to be taken to make joiners and other artificers get out of a houſe they have once entered; not forgetting to tie them under proper regulations. It is for want of ſuch rules that I have, a day or two longer than I expected, been tormented and deafened with hammers; inſomuch, that I neither can purſue this diſcourſe, nor anſwer the following

following, and many other letters of the highest importance.

" Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

" We are man and wife, and have a boy and " a girl; the lad seventeen, the maiden sixteen. We are quarrelling about some parts " of their education. I RALPH cannot bear " that I must pay for the girl's learning on the " spinnet, when I know she has no ear. I " BRIDGET have not patience to have my " son whipped because he cannot make verses, " when I know he is a blockhead. Pray, Sir, " inform us, is it absolutely necessary that all " who wear breeches must be taught to rhyme; " all in petticoats to touch an instrument? " Please to interpose in this and the like " cases, to end much solid distress which " arises from trifling causes, as it is common " in wedlock, and you will very much oblige " us and ours,

" RALPH, } YOKEFELLOW."
" BRIDGET, }

*** The third volume of the LUCUBRATIONS of Isaac Bickerstaff, esq. on a large letter, in octavo, being almost finished; such as please to subscribe for it on a royal paper, to keep up their sets, are desired to send their names to Charles Lilly, perfumer, at the corner of Beauford-Buildings in the Strand, or John Morphew, near Stationers'-Hall. Where the first and second volumes are to be delivered.

N° 253. Tuesday, November 21, 1710.

ADDISON AND STEELE*.

——*Pietate gravem ac meritis si fortè virum quem*
Conspexere, silent, arrectisque auribus astant.
VIRG. Æn. i. 155.

'If then some grave and pious man appear,
'They hush their noise, and lend a listening ear.'
DRYDEN.

From my own Apartment, November 20.

Extract of the Journal of the Court of Honour, 1710.

Die Lunæ, vicesimo Novembris, horâ nonâ antemeridianâ.

THE court being *sat*, an oath prepared by the CENSOR was administered to the assistants on his right-hand, who were all sworn upon their *Honour*. The women on his left-hand took the same oath upon their *Reputation*. Twelve gentlemen of the horse-guards were impanelled, having unanimously chosen

* This Paper is marked as the joint-production of ADDISON and STEELE in the transcript from the MS. notes of C. Byron, esq. mentioned in TAT. N° 74, *note* p. 443, vol. II.; and was probably in STEELE's *list*, as it is reprinted, with an acknowledgement of STEELE's assistance, by Mr. Tickell, in ADDISON's "Works" 4to, vol. II. p. 340.

Mr.

Mr. ALEXANDER TRUNCHEON, who is their right-hand-man in the troop, for their Foreman in the jury. Mr. TRUNCHEON immediately drew his ſword, and holding it with the point towards his own body, preſented it to the CENSOR. Mr. BICKERSTAFF received it; and, after having ſurveyed the breadth of the blade, and ſharpneſs of the point, with more than ordinary attention, returned it to the Foreman in a very graceful manner. The reſt of the jury, upon the delivery of the ſword to their Foreman, drew all of them together as one man, and ſaluted the bench with ſuch an air, as ſignified the moſt reſigned ſubmiſſion to thoſe who commanded them, and the greateſt magnanimity to execute what they ſhould command.

Mr. BICKERSTAFF, after having received the compliments on his right-hand, caſt his eye upon the left, where the whole female jury paid their reſpects by a low courteſy, and by laying their hands upon their mouths. Their Forewoman was a profeſſed Platoniſt *, that had ſpent much of her time in exhorting the ſex to ſet a juſt value upon their perſons, and to make the men know themſelves.

* Another alluſion to Mrs. *Mary* ASTELL, and to her book, intituled, "A ſerious Propoſal to the Ladies," &c. See TAT. Nº 32, Nº 166, and *notes*. This very worthy lady, if it had been only for what is ſaid of her here, deſerved rather commendation than cenſure. Somebody ſays with quaintneſs, but propriety, "it is eaſier to accuſe one "ſex, than to excuſe the other."

There

There followed a profound silence, when at length, after some recollection, the CENSOR, who continued hitherto uncovered, put on his hat with great dignity; and, after having composed the brims of it in a manner suitable to the gravity of his character, he gave the following charge; which was received with silence and attention, that being the only applause which he admits of, or is ever given in his presence.

" The nature of my office, and the solemnity " of this occasion, requiring that I should open " my first session with a speech, I shall cast what " I have to say under two principal heads.

" Under the first, I shall endeavour to shew " the necessity and usefulness of this new erected " Court; and, under the second, I shall give a " word of advice and instruction to every con- " stituent part of it.

" As for the first, it is well observed by " PHÆDRUS, an heathen poet;

Nisi utile est quod facimus, frustra est gloria.

" Which is the same, ladies, as if I should say, " it would be of no reputation for me to be " President of a COURT which is of no benefit " to the public. Now the advantages that may " arise to the *weal public* from this institution " will more plainly appear, if we consider what " it suffers for the want of it. Are not our " streets daily filled with wild pieces of justice, " and random penalties? Are not crimes unde- " termined, and reparations disproportioned?

" How

" How often have we ſeen the lie puniſhed by " death, and the liar himſelf deciding his own " cauſe! nay, not only acting the judge, but " the executioner! Have we not known a box " on the ear more ſeverely accounted for than " manſlaughter? In theſe extra-judicial proceed- " ings of mankind, an unmannerly jeſt is fre- " quently as capital as a premeditated murder.

" But the moſt pernicious circumſtance in this " caſe is, that the man who ſuffers the injury " muſt put himſelf upon the ſame foot of dan- " ger with him that gave it, before he can have " his juſt revenge; ſo that the puniſhment is " altogether accidental, and may fall as well " upon the innocent as the guilty.

" I ſhall only mention a caſe which happens " frequently among the more polite nations of " the world, and which I the rather mention, " becauſe both ſexes are concerned in it, and " which therefore you Gentlemen, and you La- " dies of the JURY, will the rather take notice " of; I mean, that great and known caſe of " *Cuckoldom*. Suppoſing the perſon who has " ſuffered inſults in his dearer and better half; " ſuppoſing, I ſay, this perſon ſhould reſent the " injuries done to his tender wife; what is the " reparation he may expect? Why, to be uſed " worſe than his poor lady, run through the " body, and left breathleſs upon the Bed of Ho- " nour. What then, will you on my right-hand " ſay, muſt the man do that is affronted? Muſt " our ſides be elbowed, our ſhins broken? Muſt the

" the wall, or perhaps our miſtreſs, be taken " from us? May a man knit his forehead into " a frown, toſs up his arm, or piſh at what we " ſay, and muſt the villain live after it? Is " there no redreſs for injured honour? Yes, " gentlemen, that is the deſign of the JUDI- " CATURE we have here eſtabliſhed.

" A Court of *Conſcience*, we very well know, " was firſt inſtituted for the determining of ſe " veral points of property, that were too little " and trivial for the cognizance of higher " Courts of Juſtice. In the ſame manner, our " *Court* of HONOUR is appointed for the exami- " nation of ſeveral niceties and punctilios, that " do not paſs for wrongs in the eye of our com- " mon laws. But notwithſtanding no legiſla- " tors of any nation have taken into conſi- " deration theſe little circumſtances, they are " ſuch as often lead to crimes big enough for " their inſpection, though they come before " them too late for their redreſs.

" Beſides, I appeal to you, ladies, (*here Mr.* " BICKERSTAFF *turned to his left hand*) if theſe " are not the little ſtings and thorns in life*, " that make it more uneaſy than its moſt ſub- " ſtantial evils? Confeſs ingenuouſly, did you " never loſe a morning's devotions becauſe you " could not offer them up from the higheſt " place of the pew? Have you not been in

* See Dr. JOHNSON's " Lives of Engliſh Poets," &c. 8vo, 1781. vol. II. p. 362, *ad finem*.

" pain, even at a ball, becauſe another has " been taken out to dance before you? Do " you love any of your friends ſo much as " thoſe that are below you? Or, have you any " favourites that walk on your right-hand? " You have anſwered me in your looks; I aſk " no more.

" I come now to the ſecond part of my Diſ- " courſe, which obliges me to addreſs myſelf in " particular to the reſpective members of the " Court, in which I ſhall be very brief.

" As for you gentlemen and ladies, my Aſ- " ſiſtants and Grand JURIES, I have made choice " of you on my right-hand, becauſe I know " you very jealous of your honour; and you " on my left, becauſe I know you very much " concerned for the reputation of others; for " which reaſon I expect great exactneſs and " impartiality in your verdicts and judge- " ments.

" I muſt, in the next place, addreſs myſelf " to you, Gentlemen of the Council: you all " know that I have not choſen you for your " knowledge in the litigious parts of the law; " but becauſe you have all of you formerly " fought duels, of which I have reaſon to " think you have repented, as being now ſet- " tled in the peaceable ſtate of Benchers. My " advice to you is, only that in your pleadings " you will be ſhort and expreſſive. To which " end, you are to baniſh out of your diſcourſes " all ſynonymous terms, and unneceſſary mul-

" tiplication

" tiplication of verbs and nouns. I do more-
" over forbid you the uſe of the words *alſo* and
" *likewiſe*; and muſt further declare, that if I
" catch any one among you, upon any pretence
" whatſoever, uſing the particle *or*, I ſhall in-
" ſtantly order him to be ſtripped of his gown,
" and thrown over the bar.

" This is a true copy: CHARLES LILLIE."

N. B. The ſequel of the proceedings of this day will be publiſhed on Tueſday next *.

* See N° 256.

N° 254. Thurſday November 23, 1710.

ADDISON AND STEELE*.

Splendidè mendax.—— HOR. 2 Od. iii. 35.
Gloriouſly falſe—— FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, November 22.

THERE are no books which I more delight in than in Travels, eſpecially thoſe that deſcribe remote countries, and give the writer an opportuni-

* This Paper is aſcribed to ADDISON in the MS. *notes*

opportunity of ſhewing his parts without incurring any danger of being examined or contradicted. Among all the authors of this kind, our renowned countryman, Sir JOHN MANDEVILE † has diſtinguiſhed himſelf, by the copiouſneſs

of C. Byron, eſq. mentioned N° 74, *note*. It is re-printed by Mr. Tickell, in ADDISON's "Works," with this acknowledgement, "Sir R. STEELE aſſiſted in this Paper." *Baſk.* ed. vol. II. p. 343, 4to.

† Sir *John* MANDEVILE was born at St. Alban's in the beginning of the fourteenth century, of a family, whoſe anceſtor is ſaid to have come into England with William the Conqueror. Leland, who calls this knight *Magdovillanus*, affirms, that he was a proficient in theology, natural philoſophy, and phyſick, before he left England in 1322, to viſit foreign countries. He returned, after having been long reputed dead, at the end of 34 years, when very few people knew him; and went afterwards to Liege, where he paſſed, it ſeems, under the name of *Joannes de Barbâ*, and where he died, according to *Voſſius* who has recorded the inſcription on his tomb, in 1372, Nov. 17.

The deſign of this author ſeems to have been, to commit to writing whatever he had read, or heard, or knew, concerning the places which he ſaw, or has mentioned in his book. Agreeably to this plan, he has deſcribed monſters from Pliny, copied miracles from legends, and related, without quotation, ſtories from authors, who are now ranked, it may be juſtly, among writers of Romances, and apocryphal hiſtory; ſo that many, or moſt of the falſities in his publication, properly belong to antecedent relators, who were certainly conſidered as creditable authors at the time he wrote.

Sir John Mandevile viſited Tartary about half a century after Marco Polo, who was there in 1272. In this interval, a true or fabulous account of that country, collected by a cordelier, one Odoric d'Udin, who ſet out in 1318, and returned in 1330, was publiſhed in Italian by a *Guillaume*

neſs of his invention, and the greatneſs of his genius.

aume de Solanga, in the ſecond volume of *Ramuſio*, and in Latin and Engliſh by *Hakluyt*. It is ſuſpected that Sir John made too much uſe of this Traveller's Papers. However this be, it is certain, that the compilers of the "*Hiſ-*" *toire generale des Voyages*" did not think this Engliſh knight's book ſo original, or ſo worthy of credit, as to give even any account of it in their excellent collection. See "*Hiſt. gen. des Voyages*," *tome* VII. *liv.* iv. *p.* 375, 4to. 19 *tomes. A Paris*, 1749.

The firſt 6 or 7 tomes of this French work, conſiſt of a tranſlation made with ſingular liberty from an Engliſh collection commonly called Aſtley's Voyages, but which as I have been aſſured, was compiled by Mr. John Gray, F. R. S. who in concert with a Mr. Reed, publiſhed an abridgement of ſome part of "The Philoſophical Tranſactions."

It may not be amiſs to obſerve here, that though the 19th and laſt *tome* of this valuable French compilation, is dated, perhaps after the manner of printers, who begin their year in November, *an.* 1770, yet, ſo far as this writer can find, it gives no account of any publication of voyages or travels, not even in France, much poſterior to the year 1750.

Sir John Mandevile honeſtly acknowledges, that his book was made partly of hearſay, and partly of his own knowledge; and he actually prefaces his moſt improbable relations with ſome ſuch words as theſe, *th i ſeyne*, or *men ſeyn*, *but I have not ſene it*. Moreover his book was ſubmitted, before it was printed, to the examination of the Pope's council, and it was publiſhed, after examination, with the approbation of the Pope, as Leland thinks, of Urban V. LELAND, "Comm. de Script. Brit." tom II. cap. CDV. p. 366, Ox. 1709, 2 tom. 8vo. LELAND affirms confidently, that Sir John Mandevile had the reputation of being a conſcientious man, and that he religiouſly declined an honourable alliance to the Sultan of Egypt, whoſe daughter he might have eſpouſed, if he would have abjured Chriſtianity. It is likewiſe very certain, that many

genius. The second to Sir JOHN I take to have been

things in his book, that were looked upon as fabulous for a long time, have now been verified beyond all doubt. His hens that bore wool, are at this day very well known, under the name of Japan, and silky fowls, &c. &c. Upon the whole, there does not appear to be any very good reason why Sir John Mandevile should not be believed, in any thing that he relates on his own observation.

This knight was, as may easily be credited, an extraordinary linguist, to use Leland's expression, πολυγλωσσοδιδάσκος, and wrote his book in Latin, from which he translated it into French, and from French into English, perhaps into Italian.

The only edition of it which this writer has seen, is posterior 15 years to the date of this Paper, and intituled, "The Voiyage & Travaile of Sir John Maundevile, knt. "which treateth of the Way to Hierusalem, and Marvayles "of Inde," &c. 8vo. 1725. Prefixed to this edition, there is an account of the author, not so perfect, or so accurate as might have been given; the principal character and testimony of him being there taken from *J. Balæus*, and not from Leland, who was a much more respectable writer, and whose book was printed, as has been mentioned, before the original date of this Paper. This edition is certainly the most valuable and curious, because it is written in the very language used by our countrymen 300 years before its publication, at a time when the orthography of the English tongue was so little fixed, that it seems to have been the fashionable affectation of writers, to shew their wit, and scholarship, by spelling the same words in the greatest variety of ways imaginable.

There are besides two Latin editions of this book, one without a date, intituled, this writer thinks, "*Itinerariam* "*J. M. de Mirabilibus Mundi*;" and another in Hakluyt's Collection. Lond. 1598. There is likewise an Italian edition in 1537, &c.

ADDISON might have seen one or other of these copies, or some copy of which the Annotator can give no account, which may differ considerably from the English one above-mentioned,

been, FERDINAND MENDEZ PINTO *, a perſon of

mentioned, though it is ſaid to have been publiſhed *entire*, from an original MS. in the Cotton Library. But he muſt be more fortunate than the Annotator, who can find in it any paſſages, or paſſage, which give fair and free ſcope to the raillery in this Paper.

Nevertheleſs, there may be, in ſome unſeen copy, ſomething or other that might ſtrike ADDISON's fancy, and give riſe to all this banter. But moſt probably ADDISON's MSS, his extracts from them, and his comments upon them, are alike fanciful. The curious reader may ſee a paſſage in the "*Il Cortegiano*", or "The Courtier", by *Conte Baldaſſar Caſtiglione*, which might have given riſe to this raillery. 4to, 1727. B. II. p. 189 *& ſeq.*

He mentions here *Nova Zembla*, and 73 degrees of north latitude; but it does not appear from the Engliſh edition of Sir John Mandevile's book before-mentioned, that the knight ever viſited that country, or exceeded 62 deg. 10 min. of that latitude.

The reader will find ſome explication of this humorous paſſage, and of the alluſion to *Hudibras*, part I. canto I. line 148, in the humorous account which *Rabelais* gives of a bloody fight on the borders of the frozen ſea. See "The "Works of Rabelais," Ozell's ed. vol. IV. chap. lvi. p. 229.

* FERDINAND MENDEZ PINTO, a Portugueſe of mean extraction, or in mean circumſtances, a great traveller, and no common man, has given in his book an account of himſelf from the year 1521. He ſet off for the Indies in 1537, and ſoon after commenced pirate; in a courſe of twenty-odd years of moſtly ſuch ſervice, which he ſeems to have conſidered as beneficial to his country, and charged accordingly to its account, he tells us how he was thirteen times made a captive, and ſixteen times ſold as a ſlave.

He returned to Liſbon in Sept. 1558, but it does not appear that the king of Portugal thought ſo highly of the public utility of his voyages and travels, as to judge it neceſſary, or expedient, to make any the ſmalleſt addition, to

of infinite adventure, and unbounded imagination,

the very moderate fortune which he had villainously acquired by this detestable kind of marauding life, to which too many, in almost all countries, were, about this time, addicted. He seems to have had no small degree of superstition, for it deserves not the name of religion, which he contrived to accommodate, and render subservient to the exercise of his inhuman trade.

That he was not better recompensed for his *services*, for which he deserved richly to have been hanged a hundred times, he, with a mockery of Christianity, very seriously ascribes to divine justice, which faileth not, and disposeth every thing for the best. In the same style of abominable superstition, he says, "I am infinitely thankful to the King "of Heaven, whose will is accomplished in this way; and "complain not of the kings of the earth, since my sins "have rendered me unworthy to receive more. To my "children I leave for a *memorial* and *an inheritance*, the example of my sufferings and constancy, which ought to "excite them to confidence in the succours of heaven, by "which I was delivered from an infinitude of dangers, "with which I was all my life-time conversant."

PINTO's relation of his adventures, written in the simple but manly manner of an illiterate soldier, was published in his native tongue, at Lisbon, *in folio*, *an.* 1614. There is an old French translation of his book, printed at Paris in 1628, from which a long extract is given in the ninth *tome* of the "*Hist Gen. des Voyages*," from p. 353 to p. 497. There is an English translation of *Pinto's* voyages and adventures, dedicated to the earl of Strafford, 1663, *in folio*, by H. C. [Henry Coggan]. M. de Surgi has likewise extracted from his work, an entertaining book, intituled, "Vicissitudes de la Fortune." A Paris, 2 tom. 12mo. His book was entirely re-translated into the French language, by Bernard Figuier, a Portuguese, and re-printed at Paris in 4to, in 1645.

This author's relations have always been much questioned, but sometimes ably defended; and it is said, with probability

ation. One reads the voyages of these two great wits, with as much astonishment as the travels of ULYSSES in HOMER, or of the Red-Cross Knight in SPENSER. All is enchanted ground, and fairy-land.

I have got into my hands, by great chance, several *manuscripts* of these two eminent authors, which are filled with greater wonders than any of those they have communicated to the public; and indeed, were they not so well attested, they would appear altogether improbable. I am apt to think the ingenious authors did not publish them with the rest of their works, lest they should pass for fictions and fables: a caution not unnecessary, when the reputation of their veracity was not yet established in the world. But as this reason has now no further weight, I shall make the public a present of these curious pieces, at such times as I shall find myself unprovided with other subjects.

The present Paper I intend to fill with an *extract* from Sir JOHN's Journal, in which that learned and worthy knight gives an account of the freezing and thawing of several short

bability, that some of the most suspicious and questionable parts of his book, have been justified since his time, by posterior travellers into the countries, of the geography, manners, customs, &c. of which he gives many curious details, with a circumstantial minuteness, that begets, and keeps alive, suspicions of his veracity.

speeches,

ſpeeches *, which he made in the territories of *Nova Zembla*. I need not inform my reader, that the author of HUDIBRAS alludes to this ſtrange quality in that cold climate, when, ſpeaking of abſtracted notions cloathed in a viſible ſhape, he adds that apt ſimile,

" Like words congeal'd in northern air †."

Not to keep my reader any longer in ſuſpenſe, the relation, put into modern language, is as follows:

" We were ſeparated by a ſtorm in the lati-
" tude of *ſeventy-three*, inſomuch, that only the
" ſhip which I was in, with a Dutch and French
" veſſel, got ſafe into a creek of *Nova Zembla*.
" We landed, in order to refit our veſſels, and
" ſtore ourſelves with proviſions. The crew of
" each veſſel made themſelves a cabbin of turf
" and wood, at ſome diſtance from each other,
" to fence themſelves againſt the inclemencies
" of the weather, which was ſevere beyond
" imagination. We ſoon obſerved, that in
" talking to one another we loſt ſeveral of our
" words, and could not hear one another at
" above two yards diſtance, and that too when
" we ſat very near the fire. After much per-
" plexity, I found that our words froze in the
" air, before they could reach the ears of the
" perſons to whom they were ſpoken. I was

* " *Oeuvres de Rabelais*," liv. iv. *ch.* 55, &c.
† HUDIBRAS, part I. canto I. line 148.

" ſoon

" ſoon confirmed in this conjecture, when upon " the increaſe of the cold, the whole company " grew dumb, or rather deaf; for every man " was ſenſible, as we afterwards found, that he " ſpoke as well as ever; but the ſounds no " ſooner took air than they were condenſed and " loſt. It was now a miſerable ſpectacle to ſee " us nodding and gaping at one another, every " man talking, and no man heard. One might " obſerve a ſeaman that could hail a ſhip at a " league's diſtance, beckoning with his hand, " ſtraining his lungs, and tearing his throat; " but all in vain:

" —— *Nec vox nec verba ſequuntur.* OVID.
" Nor voice, nor words enſued.

" We continued here three weeks in this diſ- " mal plight. At length, upon a turn of wind, " the air about us began to thaw. Our cabbin " was immediately filled with a dry clattering " ſound, which I afterwards found to be the " crackling of conſonants that broke above our " heads, and were often mixed with a gentle " hiſſing, which I imputed to the letter *ſ*, that " occurs ſo frequently in the Engliſh tongue. I " ſoon after felt a breeze of whiſpers ruſhing by " my ear; for thoſe being of a ſoft and gentle " ſubſtance, immediately liquified in the warm " wind that blew acroſs our cabbin. Theſe " were ſoon followed by ſyllables and ſhort " words, and at length by entire ſentences, that " melted ſooner or later, as they were more or " leſs

" leſs congealed; ſo that we now heard every " thing that had been *ſpoken* during the whole " three weeks that we had been *ſilent*, if I may " uſe that expreſſion. It was now very early in " the morning, and yet, to my ſurprize, I heard " ſomebody ſay, 'Sir JOHN, it is midnight, and " time for the ſhip's crew to go to-bed.' This " I knew to be the pilot's voice; and, upon re- " collecting myſelf, I concluded that he had " ſpoken theſe words to me ſome days before, " though I could not hear them until the preſent " thaw. My reader will eaſily imagine how the " whole crew was amazed to hear every man " talking, and ſee no man opening his mouth. In " the midſt of this great ſurprize we were all in, " we heard a volley of oaths and curſes, laſting " for a long while, and uttered in a very hoarſe " voice, which I knew belonged to the boat- " ſwain, who was a very choleric fellow, and " had taken his opportunity of curſing and " ſwearing at me, when he thought I could " not hear him; for I had ſeveral times given " him the ſtrappado on that account, as I did " not fail to repeat it for theſe his pious ſolilo- " quies, when I got him on ſhip-board.

" I muſt not omit the names of ſeveral beau- " ties in Wapping, which were heard every now " and then, in the midſt of a long ſigh that ac- " companied them; as, 'Dear KATE!' 'Pretty " Mrs. PEGGY!' 'When ſhall I ſee my SUE a- " gain!' This betrayed ſeveral amours which " had been concealed until that time, and fur-

" niſhed

" niſhed us with a great deal of mirth in our " return to England.

" When this confuſion of voices was pretty " well over, though I was afraid to offer at " ſpeaking, as fearing I ſhould not be heard, I " propoſed a viſit to the Dutch cabbin, which " lay about a mile further up in the country. " My crew were extremely rejoiced to find they " had again recovered their hearing, though " every man uttered his voice with the ſame " apprehenſions that I had done,

—— " *Et timide verba intermiſſa retentat.*
OVID. Met. i. 747.

" And try'd his tongue, his ſilence ſoftly broke.
DRYDEN.

" At about half-a-mile's diſtance from our " cabbin we heard the groanings of a bear, " which at firſt ſtartled us; but, upon enquiry, " we were informed by ſome of our company, " that he was dead, and now lay in ſalt, having " been killed upon that very ſpot about a fort- " night before, in the time of the froſt. Not " far from the ſame place, we were likewiſe en- " tertained with ſome poſthumous ſnarls, and " barkings of a fox.

" We at length arrived at the little Dutch " ſettlement; and, upon entering the room, " found it filled with ſighs that ſmelt of brandy, " and ſeveral other unſavoury ſounds that were " altogether inarticulate. My valet, who was " an Iriſhman, fell into ſo great a rage at what " he

" he heard, that he drew his ſword; but not " knowing where to lay the blame, he put it up " again. We were ſtunned with theſe confuſed " noiſes, but did not hear a ſingle word until " about half-an-hour after; which I aſcribe to " the harſh and obdurate ſounds of that lan- " guage, which wanted more time than ours to " melt, and become audible.

" After having here met with a very hearty " welcome, we went to the cabbin of the " French, who, to make amends for their three " weeks ſilence, were talking and diſputing with " greater rapidity and confuſion than I ever " heard in an aſſembly, even of that nation. " Their language, as I found, upon the firſt " giving of the weather, fell aſunder and diſ- " ſolved. I was here convinced of an error into " which I had before fallen; for I fancied, that " for the freezing of the ſound, it was neceſſary " for it to be wrapped up, and, as it were, pre- " ſerved in breath: but I found my miſtake " when I heard the ſound of a kit playing a " minute over our heads. I aſked the occaſion " of it; upon which one of the company told " me that it would play there above a week " longer; for' ſays he, ' finding ourſelves bereft " of ſpeech, we prevailed upon one of the com- " pany, who had his muſical inſtrument about " him, to play to us from morning to night; all " which time we employed in dancing, in order " to diſſipate our chagrin, & *tuer le temps*."

Here Sir JOHN gives very good philoſophical reaſons, why the kit could not be heard during the

the froſt; but, as they are ſomething prolix, I paſs them over in ſilence, and ſhall only obſerve, that the honourable author ſeems, by his quotations, to have been well verſed in the ancient poets, which perhaps raiſed his fancy above the ordinary pitch of hiſtorians, and very much contributed to the embelliſhment of his writings.

N° 255. Saturday, November 25, 1710.

ADDISON*.

—— *Nec te tua plurima, Pantheu,*
Labentem pietas, nec Apollinis inſula texit.
VIRG. Æn. ii. 429.

Comes courſe the laſt, the red'ning doctor now
Slides off reluctant, with his meaning bow;
Dreſs, letters, wit, and merit, plead in vain,
For bear he muſt, indignity, and pain.

From my own Apartment, November 24.

" To the CENSOR of Great-Britain.

" SIR,

" I AM at preſent under very great difficulties, " which it is not in the power of any one, " beſides

* This Paper is aſcribed to ADDISON in the MS. notes of C. Byron, eſq. mentioned TAT. N° 74, *note*. It ſeems likewiſe

" beſides yourſelf, to redreſs. Whether or no " you ſhall think it a proper caſe to come be- " fore your Court of HONOUR, I cannot tell; but " thus it is. I am Chaplain to an honourable " family, very regular at the hours of devotion, " and, I hope, of an unblameable life; but for " not offering to riſe at the ſecond courſe, I found " my patron and his lady, very ſullen and out of " humour, though at firſt I did not know the " reaſon of it. At length, when I happened to " help myſelf to a jelly, the lady of the houſe, " otherwiſe a devout woman, told me, that it " did not become a man of my cloth to delight " in ſuch frivolous food: but as I ſtill con- " tinued to ſit out the laſt courſe, I was yeſter- " day informed by the butler, that his lordſhip " had no farther occaſion for my ſervice. All " which is humbly ſubmitted to your conſidera- " tion by, Sir, your moſt humble ſervant, &c."

The caſe of this gentleman deſerves pity; eſpecially if he loves ſweetmeats, to which, if I may gueſs by his letter, he is no enemy. In the mean time, I have often wondered at the indecency of diſcharging the holieſt man from the table as ſoon as the moſt delicious parts of the entertainment are ſerved up, and could never conceive a reaſon for ſo abſurd a cuſtom. Is it becauſe a liquoriſh palate, or a ſweet tooth, as they call it, is not conſiſtent with the ſanctity of

likewiſe to have been included in the *liſt* delivered by STEELE to Mr. Tickell, for it is re-printed in his edition of ADDISON's "Works," 4to, vol. II. p. 347.

his

his character? This is but a trifling pretence. No man, of the moſt rigid virtue, gives offence by any exceſſes in plum-pudding or plum-porridge, and that becauſe they are *the firſt parts of the dinner*. Is there any thing that tends to incitation in ſweetmeats more than in ordinary diſhes? Certainly not. Sugar-plums are a very innocent diet, and conſerves of a much colder nature than your common pickles. I have ſometimes thought that the ceremony of the Chaplain's flying away from the deſert was typical and figurative, to mark out to the company how they ought to retire from all the luſcious baits of temptation, and deny their appetites the gratifications that are moſt pleaſing to them; or, at leaſt, to ſignify that we ought to ſtint ourſelves in our moſt lawful ſatisfactions, and not make our pleaſure, but our ſupport, the end of eating. But moſt certainly, if ſuch a leſſon of temperance had been neceſſary at a table, our clergy would have recommended it to all the lay-maſters of families, and not have diſturbed other mens tables with ſuch unſeaſonable examples of abſtinence. The original therefore, of this barbarous cuſtom, I take to have been merely accidental. The Chaplain retired, out of pure complaiſance, to make room for the removal of the diſhes, or poſſibly for the ranging of the deſert. This by degrees grew into a duty, until at length, as the faſhion improved, the good man found himſelf cut off from the third part of the entertainment; and, if the ar-

rogance of the patron goes on, it is not impoſſible but, in the next generation, he may ſee himſelf reduced to the tythe, or tenth diſh of the table; a ſufficient caution not to part with any privilege we are once poſſeſſed of. It was uſual for the prieſt in old times to feaſt upon the ſacrifice, nay the honey-cake, while the hungry laity looked upon him with great devotion; or, as the late lord ROCHESTER deſcribes it, in a very lively manner,

And while the prieſt did eat, the people ſtar'd.

At preſent the cuſtom is inverted; the laity feaſt, while the prieſt ſtands by as an humble ſpectator. This neceſſarily puts a good man upon making great ravages on all the diſhes that ſtand near him; and diſtinguiſhing himſelf by voraciouſneſs of appetite, as knowing that his time is ſhort. I would fain aſk theſe ſtiff-necked patrons, whether they would not take it ill of a chaplain, that in his grace after meat ſhould return thanks for the whole entertainment with an exception to the deſert? And yet I cannot but think that, in ſuch a proceeding, he would but deal with them as they deſerved. What would a Roman catholic prieſt think, who is always helped firſt, and placed next the ladies, ſhould he ſee a clergyman giving his company the ſlip at the firſt appearance of the tarts or ſweetmeats? Would not he believe that he had the ſame antipathy to a candied orange, or a piece of puff paſte, as ſome have to a Cheſhire cheeſe,

cheese, or a breast of mutton? Yet, to so ridiculous a height is this foolish custom grown, that even the Christmas pye, which in its very nature is a kind of consecrated cake, and a badge of distinction, is often forbidden to the Druid of the family. Strange! that a surloin of beef, whether boiled or roasted, when entire, is exposed to his utmost depredations and incisions; but, if minced into small pieces, and tossed up with plums and sugar, changes its property, and, forsooth, is meat for his master.

In this case I know not which to censure, the Patron, or the Chaplain, the insolence of power, or the abjectness of dependence. For my own part, I have often blushed to see a gentleman, whom I knew to have much more wit and learning than myself, and who was bred up with me at the university upon the same foot of a liberal education, treated in such an ignominious manner, and sunk beneath those of his own rank, by reason of that character which ought to bring him honour. This deters men of generous minds from placing themselves in such a station of life, and by that means frequently excludes persons of quality from the improving and agreeable conversation of a learned and obsequious friend.

Mr. OLDHAM * lets us know, that he was

* In "A Satyr, addressed to a Friend that is about to "leave the University," &c. OLDHAM's Works, 1703, 8vo. p. 391.

affrighted from the thought of such an employment, by the scandalous sort of treatment which often accompanies it:

Some think themselves exalted to the sky,
If they light in some noble family:
Diet, an horse, and thirty pounds a-year,
Besides th' advantage of his lordship's ear,
The credit of the business, and the state,
Are things that in a youngster's sense sound great.
Little the unexperienc'd wretch does know
What slavery he oft must undergo.
Who, though in silken scarf and cassock drest,
Wears but a gayer livery at best.
When dinner calls, the implement must wait
With holy words to consecrate the meat,
But hold it for a favour seldom known,
If he be deign'd the honour to sit down.
Soon as the tarts appear; "Sir CRAPE, withdraw,
"Those dainties are not for a spiritual maw.
"Observe your distance, and be sure to stand
"Hard by the cistern with your cap in hand:
"There for diversion you may pick your teeth,
"Till the kind voider comes for your relief."
Let others, who such meannesses can brook,
Strike countenance to every great man's look;
I rate my freedom higher.

This author's raillery is the raillery of a friend, and does not turn the sacred order into ridicule; but is a just censure on such persons as take advantage, from the necessities of a man of merit, to impose on him hardships that are by no means suitable to the dignity of his profession *.

* See on this subject GUARD. N° 163, by ADDISON.

N° 256. Tuesday, November 28, 1710.

ADDISON AND STEELE*.

—— *Nostrum est tantas componere lites.*
VIRG. Ecl. iii. 108.

'Tis ours such warm contentions to decide.
R. WYNNE.

The Proceedings of the Court of Honour, held in *Sheer-lane* on *Monday* the twentieth of *November*, 1710, before ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esquire, Censor of *Great-Britain*.

PETER PLUMB, of London, merchant, was indicted by the honourable Mr. THOMAS GULES, of Gule-hall in the County of Salop, for that the said PETER PLUMB did, in Lombard-street, London, between the hours of two and three in the afternoon, meet the

* This Paper is not ascribed to ADDISON, or to STEELE and ADDISON conjunctively, in the transcript from the MS. notes of Christopher Byron, esq. communicated by J—n H——y. M. as mentioned TAT. N° 74, *note*. Nevertheless, it was most probably mentioned as the joint-production of STEELE and ADDISON, in the *list* delivered by STEELE to Mr. Tickell; for it is re-printed with this intimation in ADDISON's "Works", 4to. vol. II. p. 350.

ſaid Mr. THOMAS GULES, and, after a ſhort ſalutation, put on his hat, value *five pence*, while the honourable Mr. GULES ſtood bare-headed for the ſpace of two ſeconds. It was further urged againſt the criminal, that, during his diſcourſe with the proſecutor, he feloniouſly ſtole the wall of him, having clapped his back againſt it in ſuch a manner, that it was impoſſible for Mr. GULES to recover it again at his taking leave of him. The proſecutor alledged, that he was the Cadet of a very ancient family; and that, according to the principles of all the younger brothers of the ſaid family, he had never ſullied himſelf with buſineſs, but had choſen rather to ſtarve, like a man of honour, than do any thing beneath his quality. He produced ſeveral witneſſes, that he had never employed himſelf beyond the twiſting of a whip, or the making of a pair of nut-crackers, in which he only worked for his diverſion, in order to make a preſent now and then to his friends. The priſoner being aſked, "what he "could ſay for himſelf," caſt ſeveral reflections upon the honourable Mr. GULES; as, "that "he was not worth a groat; that nobody in "the city would truſt him for a halfpenny; "that he owed him money, which he had pro-"miſed to pay him ſeveral times, but never "kept his word: and, in ſhort, that he was "an idle beggarly fellow, and of no uſe to the "public." This ſort of language was very ſeverely reprimanded by the Cenſor, who told the

the criminal, "that he ſpoke in contempt of "the Court, and that he ſhould be proceeded "againſt for contumacy, if he did not change "his ſtyle." The priſoner, therefore, deſired to be heard by his counſel, who urged in his defence, "that he put on his hat through ig-"norance, and took the wall by accident." They likewiſe produced ſeveral witneſſes, that he made ſeveral motions with his hat in his hand, which are generally underſtood as an invitation to the perſon we talk with to be covered; and that, the gentleman not taking the hint, he was forced to put on his hat, as being troubled with a cold. There was likewiſe an Iriſhman, who depoſed, "that he had heard "him cough three-and-twenty times that "morning." And as for the wall, it was alledged, that he had taken it inadvertently, to ſave himſelf from a ſhower of rain which was then falling. The Cenſor, having conſulted the Men of HONOUR who ſat at his right-hand on the bench, found they were all of opinion, that the defence made by the priſoner's counſel did rather aggravate than extenuate his crime; that the motions and intimations of the hat were a token of ſuperiority in converſation, and therefore not to be uſed by the criminal to a man of the proſecutor's quality, who was likewiſe veſted with a double title to the wall at the time of their converſation, both as it was the upper hand, and as it was a ſhelter from the weather. The evidence being very full and

clear, the Jury, without going out of Court, declared their opinion unanimouſly, by the mouth of their Foreman, "that the proſecutor "was bound in Honour *to make the ſun ſhine* "*through* the criminal," or, as they afterwards explained themſelves, "to whip him through "the lungs."

The Cenſor, knitting his brows into a frown, and looking very ſternly upon the Jury, after a little pauſe, gave them to know, "that this "Court was erected for the finding out of pe- "nalties ſuitable to offences, and to reſtrain "the outrages of private juſtice; and that he "expected they ſhould moderate their verdict." The Jury therefore retired, and being willing to comply with the advices of the Cenſor, after an hour's converſation, delivered their opinion as follows:

"That, in conſideration this was PETER "PLUMB's firſt offence, and that there did not "appear any *malice prepenſe* in it, as alſo that "he lived in good reputation among his neigh- "bours, and that his taking the wall was only "*ſe defendendo*, the proſecutor ſhould let him "eſcape with life, and content himſelf with "the ſlitting of his noſe, and the cutting off "both his ears." Mr. BICKERSTAFF, ſmiling upon the Court, told them, "that he thought "the puniſhment, even under its preſent miti- "gation, too ſevere; and that ſuch penalties "might be of ill conſequence in a trading na- "tion." He therefore pronounced ſentence againſt

againſt the criminal in the following manner: "that his *hat*, which was the inſtrument of "offence, ſhould be forfeited to the Court; "that the criminal ſhould go to the warehouſe "from whence he came, and thence, as occa- "ſion ſhould require, proceed to the Exchange, "or GARRAWAY's coffee houſe, in what man- "ner he pleaſed; but that neither he, nor any "of the family of the PLUMBS, ſhould hereafter "appear in the ſtreets of London out of their "coaches, that ſo the foot way might be left "open and undiſturbed for their betters."

DATHAN, a pedling Jew, and T. R——, a Welſhman, were indicted by the keeper of an alehouſe in Weſtminſter, for breaking the peace and two earthen mugs, in a diſpute about the antiquity of their families, to the great detriment of the houſe, and diſturbance of the whole neighbourhood. DATHAN ſaid for himſelf, "that he was provoked to it by the Welſhman, "who pretended that the Welſh were an an- "cienter people than the Jews; whereas," ſays he, "I can ſhew by this genealogy in my hand, "that I am the ſon of MESHECK, that was the "ſon of NABOTH, that was the ſon of SHALEM, "that was the ſon of ——." The Welſhman here interrupted him, and told him, "that he "could produce *ſhennalogy* as well as himſelf;" for "that he was JOHN AP RICE, AP SHENKEN, "AP SHONES." He then turned himſelf to the Cenſor, and told him in the ſame broken ac- cent, and with much warmth, "that the Jew "would

" would needs uphold, that King CADWALLA-
" DER was younger than ISSACHAR." Mr. BICK-ERSTAFF ſeemed very much inclined to give ſentence againſt DATHAN, as being a Jew; but finding reaſons, by ſome expreſſions which the Welſhman let fall in aſſerting the antiquity of his family, to ſuſpect that the ſaid Welſhman was a *Præ-Adamite**, he ſuffered the Jury to go out, without any previous admonition. After ſome time they returned, and gave their verdict, " that it appearing the perſons at the bar
" did neither of them wear a ſword, and that
" conſequently they had no right to quarrel
" upon a point of Honour; to prevent ſuch
" frivolous appeals for the future, they ſhould
" both of them be toſſed in the ſame blanket,
" and there adjuſt the ſuperiority as they could
" agree on it between themſelves." The Cenſor confirmed the verdict.

RICHARD NEWMAN was indicted by Major PUNTO, for having uſed the words, " perhaps it
" may be ſo," in a diſpute with the ſaid Major. The Major urged, " that the word *perhaps* was
" queſtioning his veracity, and that it was an
" indirect manner of giving him the lie." RICHARD NEWMAN had nothing more to ſay for himſelf, than that " he intended no ſuch
" thing;" and threw himſelf upon the mercy of the Court. The Jury brought in their verdict ſpecial.

Mr. BICKERSTAFF ſtood up, and, after having caſt his eyes over the whole aſſembly, hem-

* See TAT. N° 69, *ad finem.*

med

med thrice. He then acquainted them, "that "he had laid down a rule to himſelf, which he "was reſolved never to depart from, and which, "as he conceived, would very much conduce to "the ſhortening the buſineſs of the Court: I "mean," ſays he, "never to allow of the lie "being given by conſtruction, implication, or "induction, but by the ſole uſe of the word it-"ſelf." He then proceeded to ſhew the great miſchiefs that had ariſen to the Engliſh nation from that pernicious monoſyllable; that it had bred the moſt fatal quarrels between the deareſt friends; that it had frequently thinned the guards, and made great havock in the army; that it had ſometimes weakened the city trained-bands; and, in a word, had deſtroyed many of the braveſt men in the iſle of Great-Britain. For the prevention of which evils for the future, he inſtructed the Jury to preſent the *word itſelf* as a nuiſance in the Engliſh tongue; and further promiſed them, that he would, upon ſuch their preferment, publiſh an *edict* of the COURT, for the entire baniſhment and excluſion of it out of the diſcourſes and converſation of all civil ſocieties.

This is a true copy. CHARLES LILLIE.

"Monday next is ſet apart for the trial of "ſeveral female cauſes.

"N. B. The caſe of the Haſſock will come "on between the hours of nine and ten *."

* See TAT. N° 259.

N° 257.

N° 257. Thurſday, November 30, 1710.

ADDISON AND STEELE*.

In nova fert animus mutatas dicere formas
Corpora: Dii, cœptis, nam vos mutâſtis et illas,
Aſpirate meis!—— OVID. Met. i. 1.

Of bodies chang'd to various forms I ſing,
Ye gods from whom theſe miracles did ſpring,
Aſſiſt me in this arduous taſk!——

From my own Apartment, November 29.

EVERY nation is diſtinguiſhed by productions that are peculiar to it. Great-Britain is particularly fruitful in *Religions*, that ſhoot up and flouriſh in this climate more than in any other. We are ſo famous abroad for our great variety of Sects and Opinions, that an ingenious friend of mine, who is lately returned from his travels, aſſures me, there is a ſhow at this time carried up and down in Germany, which

* This Paper is aſcribed to ADDISON *only*, in the tranſcript of the MS. notes of C. Byron, eſq. mentioned N° 74, *note*. It appears, however, to have been the joint production of ADDISON and STEELE, and to have been ſo marked in the *liſt* delivered by STEELE to Mr. Tickell, who has re-printed it, and acknowledged that Sir Richard aſſiſted in it. See ADDISON's "Works, 4to, Baſkerville's edit. vol. II. p. 353.

repreſents

repreſents all the *Religions* of Great Britain in wax-work. Notwithſtanding that the pliancy of the matter, in which the images are wrought, makes it capable of being moulded into all ſhapes and figures; my friend tells me, that he did not think it poſſible for it to be twiſted and tortured into ſo many ſcrewed faces, and wry features, as appeared in ſeveral of the figures that compoſed the ſhow. I was indeed ſo pleaſed with the deſign of the German Artiſt, that I begged my friend to give me an account of it in all its particulars, which he did after the following manner:

" I have often," ſays he, " been preſent at " a ſhow of elephants, camels, dromedaries, " and other ſtrange creatures, but I never ſaw " ſo great an aſſembly of ſpectators as were " met together at the opening of this great " piece of wax-work. We were all placed in " a large hall, according to the price that we " had paid for our ſeats. The curtain that " hung before the ſhow was made by a maſter " of tapeſtry, who had woven it in the figure of " a monſtrous *Hydra* that had ſeveral heads, " which brandiſhed out their tongues, and " ſeemed to hiſs at each other. Some of theſe " heads were large and entire; and where any " of them had been lopped away, there ſprout- " ed up ſeveral in the room of them; inſo- " much, that for one head cut off, a man might " ſee ten, twenty, or an hundred, of a ſmaller " ſize, creeping through the wound. In ſhort,

" the

" the whole picture was nothing but confu-
" ſion and blood-ſhed. On a ſudden," ſays
" my friend, " I was ſtartled with a flouriſh
" of many muſical inſtruments that I had never
" heard before, which was followed by a ſhort
" tune, if it might be ſo called, wholly made
" up of jars and diſcords. Among the reſt,
" there was an organ, a bagpipe, a *groaning*
" *board* *, a ſtentorophontic trumpet, with ſe-
" veral wind inſtruments of a moſt diſagree-
" able ſound, which I do not ſo much as know
" the names of. After a ſhort flouriſh, the
" curtain was drawn up, and we were preſented
" with the moſt extraordinary aſſembly of
" figures that ever entered into a man's ima-
" gination. The deſign of the workman was
" ſo well expreſſed in the dumb ſhow before
" us, that it was not hard for an Engliſhman
" to comprehend the meaning of it.

" The principal figures were placed in a row,
" conſiſting of ſeven perſons. The middle
" figure, which immediately attracted the eyes
" of the whole company, and was much bigger

* " At the ſign of the Woolſack in Newgate Market,
" is to be ſeen a ſtrange and wonderful thing, which is,
" an *elm*-BOARD; being touched with a hot iron, it does
" expreſs itſelf, as if it were a man dying with *groans*
" and trembling, to the great admiration of all hearers.
" It hath been preſented before the king and his nobles,
" and hath given great ſatisfaction." An advertiſement
in 1682, at the top of which are the king's arms, and C. R.
SLOAN. MSS. 4to, 958. Brit. *Muſeum.*

" than

" than the reſt, was formed like a matron,
" dreſſed in the habit of an elderly woman of
" quality in Queen ELIZABETH's days. The
" moſt remarkable parts of her dreſs were, the
" beaver with the ſteeple crown, the ſcarf that
" was darker than ſable, and the lawn apron
" that was whiter than ermin. Her gown was
" of the richeſt black velvet; and juſt upon
" her heart ſtudded with large diamonds of
" an ineſtimable value, diſpoſed in the form
" of a croſs. She bore an inexpreſſible chear-
" fulneſs and dignity in her aſpect; and tho'
" ſhe ſeemed in years, appeared with ſo
" much ſpirit and vivacity, as gave her at
" the ſame time an air of old age and im-
" mortality. I found my heart touched with
" ſo much love and reverence at the ſight of
" her, that the tears ran down my face as I
" looked upon her; and ſtill the more I looked
" upon her, the more my heart was melted
" with the ſentiments of filial tenderneſs and
" duty. I diſcovered every moment ſomething
" ſo charming in this figure, that I could
" ſcarce take my eyes off it. On its right-
" hand there ſat the figure of a woman ſo co-
" vered with ornaments, that her face, her
" body, and her hands, were almoſt entirely
" hid under them. The little you could ſee
" of her face was painted; and what I thought
" very odd, had ſomething in it like artificial
" wrinkles; but I was the leſs ſurprized at it,
" when I ſaw upon her forehead an old fa-
ſhioned

" ſhioned tower of gray-hairs. Her head dreſs
" roſe very high by three ſeveral ſtories or de-
" grees ; her garments had a thouſand colours
" in them, and were embroidered with croſſes
" in gold, ſilver, and ſilk. She had nothing
" on, ſo much as a glove or a ſlipper, which
" was not marked with this figure; nay, ſo
" ſuperſtitiouſly fond did ſhe appear of it, that
" ſhe ſat croſs-legged. I was quickly ſick of
" this tawdry compoſition of ribbands, ſilks,
" and jewels, and therefore caſt my eye on a
" dame which was juſt the reverſe of it. I need
" not tell my reader, that the lady before de-
" ſcribed was Popery, or that ſhe I am going
" to deſcribe is Preſbytery. She ſat on the left-
" hand of the venerable matron, and ſo much
" reſembled her in the features of her counte-
" nance, that ſhe ſeemed her ſiſter; but at the
" ſame time that one obſerved a likeneſs in her
" beauty, one could not but take notice, that
" there was ſomething in it ſickly and ſplenetic.
" Her face had enough to diſcover the relation;
" but it was drawn up into a peeviſh figure,
" ſoured with diſcontent, and overcaſt with
" melancholy. She ſeemed offended at the
" matron for the ſhape of her hat, as too
" much reſembling the triple coronet of the
" perſon who ſat by her. One might ſee like-
" wiſe, that ſhe diſſented from the white apron
" and the croſs; for which reaſon ſhe had
" made herſelf a plain homely dowdy, and
" turned her face towards the Sectaries that

ſat

" ſat on her left-hand, as being afraid of look-
" ing upon the matron, leſt ſhe ſhould ſee the
" harlot by her.

" On the right-hand of Popery ſat Judaiſm,
" repreſented by an old man embroidered with
" *phylacteries* *, and diſtinguiſhed by many ty-
" pical figures, which I had not ſkill enough to
" unriddle. He was placed among the rubbiſh
" of a temple; but, inſtead of weeping over
" it, which I ſhould have expected from him,
" he was counting out a bag of money upon
" the ruins of it.

" On his right-hand was Deiſm, or Natural
" Religion. This was a figure of an half-naked
" aukward country wench, who, with proper
" ornaments and education, would have made
" an agreeable and beautiful appearance; but,
" for want of thoſe advantages, was ſuch a
" ſpectacle as a man would bluſh to look upon.

" I have now," continued my friend, " given
" you an account of thoſe who were placed on
" the right-hand of the matron, and who, ac-
" cording to the order in which they ſat, were
" Deiſm, Judaiſm, and Popery. On the left-
" hand, as I told you, appeared Preſbytery.
" The next to her was a figure which ſome-
" what puzzled me: it was that of a man look-
" ing, with horror in his eyes, upon a ſilver
" baſon filled with water. Obſerving ſomething
" in his countenance that looked like lunacy, I
" fancied at firſt, that he was to expreſs that
" kind of diſtraction which the phyſicians call

* Scrips of parchment containing ſentences of the Law.

" the *hydrophobia*; but conſidering what the " intention of the ſhow was, I immediately re- " collected myſelf, and concluded it to be Ana- " baptiſm.

" The next figure was a man that ſat under " a moſt profound compoſure of mind. He " wore an hat whoſe brims were exactly parallel " with the horizon. His garment had neither " ſleeve nor ſkirt, nor ſo much as a ſuperfluous " button. What they called his cravat, was a " little piece of white linen quilled with great " exactneſs, and hanging below his chin about " two inches. Seeing a book in his hand, I " aſked our artiſt what it was; who told me " it was 'The Quaker's Religion;' upon which " I deſired a ſight of it. Upon peruſal, I found " it to be nothing but a new-faſhioned gram- " mar, or an art of abridging ordinary diſ- " courſe. The nouns were reduced to a very " ſmall number, as *the Light*, *Friend*, *Babylon*. " The principal of his pronouns was *thou*; and " as for *you*, *ye*, and *yours* I found they were " not looked upon as parts of ſpeech in this " grammar. All the verbs wanted the ſecond " perſon plural; the participles ended all in " *ing* or *ed*, which were marked with a parti- " cular accent. There were no adverbs beſides " *yea* and *nay*. The ſame thrift was obſerved " in the prepoſitions. The conjunctions were " only *hem!* and *ha!* and the interjections " brought under the three heads of *ſighing*, *ſob-* " *bing*, and *groaning*.

" There

" There was at the end of the grammar a " little nomenclature, called, 'The Chriſtian " Man's Vocabulary,' which gave new appella- " tions, or if you will, Chriſtian names, to al- " moſt every thing in life. I replaced the book " in the hand of the figure, not without ad- " miring the ſimplicity of its garb, ſpeech, and " behaviour.

" Juſt oppoſite to this row of Religions, there " was a ſtatue dreſſed in a fool's coat, with a " cap of bells upon his head, laughing and " pointing at the figures that ſtood before him. " This ideot is ſuppoſed to ſay in his heart " what DAVID's fool did ſome thouſands of " years ago, and was therefore deſigned as a " proper repreſentative of thoſe among us, who " are called Atheiſts and Infidels by others, and " Free-thinkers by themſelves.

" There were many other groupes of figures " which I did not know the meaning of; but " ſeeing a collection of both ſexes turning their " backs upon the company, and laying their " heads very cloſe together, I enquired after " their Religion, and found that they called " themſelves the Philadelphians, or the family " of love *.

" In

* In the Britiſh Muſeum, among the fugitive Papers in *Bagford's* Collection, there are three relative to the Philadelphians. 1. A half-ſheet well printed on both ſides, and intituled, " The Proteſtation of the Philadelphian Society, " with a Declaration of the Reaſons and Grounds for their

" In the oppoſite corner there ſat another " little congregation of ſtrange figures, opening " their mouths as wide as they could gape, and " diſtinguiſhed by the title of the Sweet Singers " of ISRAEL.

" I muſt not omit, that in this aſſembly of " wax there were ſeveral pieces that moved by " clock-work, and gave great ſatisfaction to " the ſpectators. Behind the matron there " ſtood one of theſe figures, and behind Popery " another, which as the artiſt told us, were " each of them the genius of the perſon they " attended. That behind Popery repreſented " Perſecution, and the other Moderation. The " firſt of theſe moved by ſecret ſprings towards " a great heap of dead bodies, that lay piled " upon one another at a conſiderable diſtance " behind the principal figures. There were " written on the foreheads of theſe dead men " ſeveral hard words, as *Præ-Adamites* *, *Sa-* " *batarians*, *Camaronians*, *Muggletonians*, *Brown-* " *iſts*, *Independants*, *Maſonites*, *Camiſars*, and " the like. At the approach of Perſecution, " it was ſo contrived, that, as ſhe held up her

" finiſhing at this time their firſt teſtimony." Given at Hoxton, June 13, 1703, the third Sunday after Trinity. 2. a half ſheet, intituled, " An Elegy on the Philadelphian " Society, with the falſe Oracles, laſt Speech, and Con- " feſſion." 3. A full-printed ſheet, called, " The Coun- " terpart of the Elegy, in Anſwer to *Scoffers*." Dated 1703. Harl. Cat. 5946.

* TAT. N° 69, N° 256, and *Note*.

" bloody

" bloody flag, the whole aſſembly of dead men,
" like thoſe in the 'Rehearſal,' ſtarted up and
" drew their ſwords. This was followed by
" great claſhings and noiſe, when, in the
" midſt of the tumult, the figure of Modera-
" tion moved gently towards this new army,
" which, upon her holding up a paper in her
" hand, inſcribed, 'Liberty of Conſcience,'
" immediately fell into a heap of carcaſſes, re-
" maining in the ſame quiet poſture in which
" they lay at firſt."

N° 258. Saturday, December 2, 1710.

STEELE, SWIFT, PRIOR, ROWE, &c.

Occidit miſeros crambe repetita— Juv. Sat. vii. 154.

The ſame ſtale viands, ſerv'd up o'er and o'er,
The ſtomach nauſeates—— R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, December 1.

WHEN a man keeps a conſtant table, he may be allowed ſometimes to ſerve up a cold diſh of meat, or toſs up the fragments of a feaſt in a *ragoût*. I have ſometimes, in a ſcarcity of proviſions, been obliged to take the ſame kind of liberty, and to entertain my reader with the leavings of a former treat. I muſt

this day have recourse to the same method, and beg my guests to sit down to a kind of Saturday's dinner. To let the metaphor rest; I intend to fill up this Paper with a bundle of letters, relating to subjects on which I have formerly treated; and have ordered my bookseller to print, at the end of each letter, the minutes with which I indorsed it, after the first perusal of it.

"To ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esquire.

"SIR, Nov. 22, 1710.

"Dining yesterday with Mr. SOUTH BRITISH "and Mr. WILLIAM NORTH-BRITON, two "gentlemen, who before you ordered it other-"wise, were known by the names of Mr. "ENGLISH, and Mr. WILLIAM SCOT: among "other things, the maid of the house, who in "her time I believe may have been a North-"British warming-pan, brought us up a dish "of North-British collops. We liked our en-"tertainment very well; only we observed the "table-cloth, being not so fine as we could "have wished, was North-British cloth. But "the worst of it was, we were disturbed all "dinner-time by the noise of the children, who "were playing in the paved court at North-"British hoppers; so we paid our North-Bri-"ton * sooner than we designed, and took "coach to North-Briton Yard †, about which "place most of us live. We had indeed gone "a-foot, only we were under some apprehen-

* *Scot*; i. e. share of the reckoning.
† *Scotland Yard.*

"sions

" ſions leſt a North-Britiſh miſt ſhould wet a " South-Britiſh man to the ſkin.

" We think this matter properly expreſſed, " according to the accuracy of the new ſtyle, " ſettled by you in one of your late Papers. " You will pleaſe to give your opinion upon it " to, Sir, your moſt humble ſervants, " J. S.

" M. P.

" N. R.*"

See if this letter be conformable to the directions given in the TATLER abovementioned.

" To ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Eſquire.

" SIR, Kent, Nov. 22, 1710.

" A gentleman in my neighbourhood, who " happens to be brother to a lord, though nei- " ther his father nor grandfather were ſo, is " perpetually making uſe of this phraſe, 'a " perſon of my quality.' He has it in his mouth " fifty times a-day, to his labourers, his ſer- " vants, his children, his tenants, and his " neighbours. Wet or dry, at home or abroad, " drunk or ſober, angry or pleaſed, it is the " conſtant burden of his ſtyle. Sir, as you are

* " STEELE, the rogue, has done the impudenteſt thing " in the world; he ſaid ſomething in a TATLER, that we " ought to uſe the word *Great-Britain*, and not England, " in common converſation; as, *the fineſt lady in Great-* " *Britain*, &c. Upon this Rowe, Prior, and I, ſent him " a letter, turning this into ridicule. He has to-day print- " ed the letter, and ſigned it J S. M. P. and N. R. the " firſt letters of all our names. Congreve told me to-day, " he *ſmoakt* it immediately." SWIFT's "Works," cr. 8vo. vol. XXII p. 90 *Date*, Dec. 2, 1710. See TAT. N° 241, Let. ſigned *Scote Britannus*.

"Cenſor of Great-Britain, as you value the "repoſe of a loyal county, and the reputation "of my neighbour, I beg you will take this "cruel grievance into your conſideration; elſe, "for my own particular, I am reſolved to give "up my farms, ſell my ſtock, and remove with "my wife and ſeven children next ſpring to "Falmouth or Berwick, if my ſtrength will "permit me, being brought into a very weak "condition. I am, with great reſpect, Sir, "your moſt obedient and languiſhing ſervant, "&c."

Let this be referred to the Court of Honour.

"Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

"I am a young lady of a good fortune, and "at preſent inveſted by ſeveral lovers, who lay "cloſe ſiege to me, and carry on their attacks "with all poſſible diligence. I know which of "them has the firſt place in my own heart, but "would freely croſs my private inclinations to "make choice of the man who loves me beſt; "which it is impoſſible for me to know, all of "them pretending to an equal paſſion for me. "Let me therefore beg of you, dear Mr. BICK-"ERSTAFF, to lend me your ITHURIEL'S "*Spear* *, in order to touch this troop of ri-"vals; after which I will moſt faithfully re-"turn it to you again, with the greateſt grati-"tude. I am, Sir, &c."

* See N° 237.

Query 1.

Query 1. What figure doth this Lady think her Lover will appear in? Or what ſymptoms will he betray of his paſſion upon being touched?

2. Whether a touch of her fan may not have the ſame efficacy as a touch of ITHURIEL'S ſpear?

" Honoured Sir, Great Lincoln's-Inn Square, Nov. 29.

" Gratitude obliges me to make this public " acknowledgement of the eminent ſervice you " have done myſelf in particular, and the whole " body of Chaplains, I hope, in general *. " Coming home on Sunday about dinner-time, " I found things ſtrangely altered for the bet- " ter; the porter ſmiled in my face when he let " me in, the footman bowed to me as I paſſed " him, the ſteward ſhook me by the hand, and " Mrs. BEATRICE dropped me a courteſy as ſhe " went along. I was ſurprized at all this civi- " lity, and knew not to what I might aſcribe it, " except to my bright beaver and ſhining ſcarf, " that were new that day. But I was ſtill more " aſtoniſhed to find ſuch an agreeable change " at the Table. My Lord helped me to a fat " ſlice of veniſon with his own hand, and my " Lady did me the honour to drink to me. I " offered to riſe at my uſual time; but was de- " ſired to ſit ſtill, with this kind expreſſion, " 'Come Doctor, a jelly or a conſerve will do " you no harm; do not be afraid of the de-

* See N° 255.

" ſert.'

" sert.' I was so confounded with the favour, " that I returned my thanks in a most aukward " manner, wondering what was the meaning " of this total transformation; but my Lord " soon put an end to my admiration, by shew- " ing me a Paper that challenged you Sir, for " its author; and rallied me very agreeably on " the subject, asking me 'Which was best " handled, the Lord or his Chaplain?' I owned " myself to think the banter sharpest against " ourselves, and that these were trifling mat- " ters, not fit for a Philosopher to insist on. " His Lordship was in so good a humour, that " he ordered me to return his thanks with my " own; and my Lady joins in the same, with " this one exception to your Paper, that the " Chaplain in her family was always allowed " minced pies from Allhallows to Candlemas. " I am Sir, your most obliged, humble servant,

" T. W."

Requires no answer.

" Mr. CENSOR, Oxford, Nov. 27.

" I have read your account of *Nova Zembla** " with great pleasure, and have ordered it to " be transcribed in a little hand, and inserted " in Mr. TONSON's late edition of HUDIBRAS. " I could wish you would furnish us with more " notes upon that author, to fill up the place " of those dull annotations with which several

* See TAT. N° 254, and *notes*.

" editions

" editions of that book have been incumbered.
" I would particularly desire of you to give the
" world the story of TALIACOTIUS*, who
" makes a very eminent figure in the first Can-
" to; not having been able to meet with any
" account of the said TALIACOTIUS in the
" writings of any other author. I am, with
" the most profound respect, the most humble
" of your admirers, Q. Z.

To be answered next Thursday, if nothing more material intervenes.

" Mr. CENSOR,

" In your survey of the people, you must
" have observed crowds of single persons that
" are qualified to increase the subjects of this
" glorious island, and yet neglect that duty to
" their country. In order to reclaim such per-
" sons, I lay before you this proposal.

" Your most obedient servant, TH. CL.†"

This to be considered on Saturday next.

* See TAT. N° 260, and *notes*. Edit. 1786, Cr. 8vo. 6 Vols. Note on *Gaspar* TALIACOTIUS, a Professor of Physic and Surgery at Bononia, author of a curious book printed at Venice *in folio*, 1597, entitled *De* Curtorum Chirurgia per Inritionem, and reprinted at Franckfort the following year in 8vo. For a more particular account of him and it *vide ut supra*.

† Thomas Clement. See N° 261.

N° 259. Tuesday, December 5, 1710.

ADDISON AND STEELE*.

——*Vexat censura columbas.* Juv. Sat. ii. 63.

Censure acquits the Crow, condemns the Dove.
ANON.

A Continuation of the Journal of the Court of Honour, held in *Sheer-lane*, on *Monday* the twenty-seventh of *November*, before ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esq. Censor of *Great-Britain*.

ELIZABETH MAKEBATE, of the parish of St. Catharine's, Spinster, was indicted for surreptitiously taking away the hassock from under the lady GRAVE-AIRS, between the hours of four and five, on Sunday the 26th of November. The prosecutor deposed, "that as she "stood up to make a courtesy to a person of "quality in a neighbouring pew, the criminal

* This Paper is ascribed to ADDISON and STEELE in the transcript from the MS. notes of C. Byron, esq. mentioned N° 74, *note*. It seems to have been marked as their joint-production in the *list* delivered by STEELE to Mr. Tickell, for it is re-printed in ADDISON's "Works," 4to, vol. II. p. 357; with an acknowledgement, that "Sir Richard Steele assisted in it."

"conveyed

" conveyed away the haſſockby ſtealth; inſo-
" much, that the proſecutor was obliged to ſit
" all the while ſhe was at church, or to ſay her
" prayers in a poſture that did not become a
" woman of her quality." The priſoner pleaded inadvertency; and the jury were going to bring it in *Chance-Medley*, had not ſeveral witneſſes been produced againſt the ſaid ELIZABETH MAKEBATE, that ſhe was an old offender, and a woman of a bad reputation. It appeared in particular, that, on the Sunday before, ſhe had detracted from a new Petticoat of Mrs. MARY DOELITTLE, having ſaid, in the hearing of ſeveral credible witneſſes, " that the ſaid Petticoat
" was ſcoured," to the great grief and detriment of the ſaid MARY DOELITTLE. There were likewiſe many evidences produced againſt the criminal, that though ſhe never failed to come to church on Sunday, ſhe was a moſt notorious ſabbath-breaker; and that ſhe ſpent her whole time, during divine ſervice, in diſparaging other people's cloaths, and whiſpering to thoſe who ſat next her. Upon the whole, ſhe was found guilty of the indictment, and received ſentence " to aſk pardon of the proſecu-
" tor upon her bare knees, without either
" cuſhion or haſſock under her, in the face of
" the *Court*."

N. B. As ſoon as the ſentence was executed on the criminal, which was done in open Court with the utmoſt ſeverity, the firſt Lady of the Bench

Bench on Mr. BICKERSTAFF's right-hand ſtood up, and made a motion to the Court, "that "whereas it was impoſſible for women of fa- "ſhion to dreſs themſelves before the church "was half done; and whereas many confuſions "and inconveniencies did ariſe thereupon; it "might be lawful for them to ſend a footman "in order to keep their places, as was uſual in "other polite and well-regulated aſſemblies." The motion was ordered to be entered in the books, and conſidered at a more convenient time.

CHARLES CAMBRICK, linen-draper, in the city of Weſtminſter, was indicted for ſpeaking obſcenely to the lady PENELOPE TOUCHWOOD. It appeared, that the proſecutor and her woman going in a ſtage-coach from London to Brentford, where they were to be met by the lady's own chariot, the criminal and another of his acquaintance travelled with them in the ſame coach, at which time the priſoner talked bawdy for the ſpace of three miles and a half. The proſecutor alledged, "that over againſt "the Old Fox at Knightſbridge he mentioned "the word *linen*; that at the further end of "Kenſington he made uſe of the term *ſmock*; "and that before he came to Hammerſmith, "he talked almoſt a quarter of an hour upon "*wedding-ſhifts*." The proſecutor's woman confirmed what her lady had ſaid, and added further, "that ſhe had never ſeen her lady in "ſo great a confuſion, and in ſuch a taking,

"as

" as ſhe was during the whole diſcourſe of the " criminal." The priſoner had little to ſay for himſelf, but " that he talked only in his " own trade, and meant no hurt by what he " ſaid." The jury however, found him guilty, and repreſented by their forewoman, that ſuch diſcourſes were apt to ſully the imagination; and that, by a concatenation of ideas, the word *linen* implied many things, that were not proper to be ſtirred up in the mind of a woman who was of the proſecutor's quality, and therefore gave it as their verdict, " that the " linen-draper ſhould loſe his tongue." Mr. BICKERSTAFF ſaid, he thought the proſecutor's ears were as much to blame as the priſoner's tongue, and therefore gave ſentence as follows: " that they ſhould both be placed " over-againſt one another in the midſt of " the Court, there to remain for the ſpace of " one quarter of an hour, during which time " the linen-draper was to be gagged, and the " lady to hold her hands cloſe upon both her " ears;" which was executed accordingly.

EDWARD CALLICOAT was indicted as an accomplice to CHARLES CAMBRICK, for that he the ſaid EDWARD CALLICOAT did, by his ſilence and ſmiles, ſeem to approve and abet the ſaid CHARLES CAMBRICK in every thing he ſaid. It appeared that the priſoner was foreman of the ſhop to the aforeſaid CHARLES CAMBRICK, and by his poſt, obliged to ſmile at every thing that

that the other ſhould be pleaſed to ſay: upon which he was acquitted.

Josiah Shallow was indicted in the name of Dame Winifred, ſole relict of Richard Dainty, Eſquire, for having ſaid ſeveral times in company, and in the hearing of ſeveral perſons there preſent, "that he was extremely "obliged to the widow Dainty, and that he "ſhould never be able ſufficiently to expreſs "his gratitude." The proſecutor urged, that this might blaſt her reputation, and that it was in effect a boaſting of favours which he had never received. The priſoner ſeemed to be much aſtoniſhed at the conſtruction which was put upon his words, and ſaid, "that he "meant nothing by them, but that the wi-"dow had befriended him in a leaſe, and was "very kind to his younger ſiſter." The jury finding him a little weak in his underſtanding, without going out of Court, brought in their verdict *ignoramus*.

Ursula Goodenough was accuſed by the lady Betty Wou'dbee, for having ſaid, that ſhe, the lady Betty Wou'dbee, was painted. The priſoner brought ſeveral perſons of good credit to witneſs to her reputation, and proved by undeniable evidences, that ſhe was never at the place where the words were ſaid to have been uttered. The Cenſor obſerving the behaviour of the proſecutor, found reaſon to believe, that ſhe had indicted the priſoner for no other reaſon, but to make her complexion be taken notice of; which indeed was very freſh and

and beautiful: he therefore aſked the offender, with a very ſtern voice, how ſhe could preſume to ſpread ſo groundleſs a report? And whether ſhe ſaw any colours in the lady WOU'DBEE's face that could procure credit to ſuch a falſhood? "Do you ſee," ſays he, any lilies "or roſes in her cheeks, any bloom, any pro- "bability?" The proſecutor, not able to bear ſuch language any longer, told him, "that he "talked like a blind old fool, and that ſhe was "aſhamed to have entertained any opinion of "his wiſdom:" but ſhe was put to ſilence, and ſentenced "to wear *her Maſk* * for five months, "and not to preſume to ſhew her face until "the town ſhould be empty."

BENJAMIN BUZZARD eſquire, was indicted for having told the lady EVERBLOOM at a public ball, that ſhe looked very well for a woman of her years. The priſoner not denying the fact, and perſiſting before the court that he looked upon it as a compliment, the jury brought him in *non compos mentis*.

"The court then adjourned to Monday the "eleventh inſtant †."

Copia vera. CHARLES LILLIE.

* See N° 193, *Note* on MASKS. † See N° 262.

N° 260. Thurſday, December 7, 1710.

STEELE AND ADDISON*.

Non cuicunque datum eſt habere naſum. MART.

The noſe, 'tis ſaid, ſhews both our ſcorn and pride:
And yet that feature is to ſome deny'd.

R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, December 6.

WE have a very learned and elaborate diſſertation upon thumbs in MONTAIGN's Eſſays, and another upon ears in the "Tale of "a Tub." I am here going to write one upon NOSES †, having choſen for my text the following verſes out of *Hudibras*.

* This Paper is aſcribed to ADDISON *ſolely*, in a tranſcript from the MS. notes of C. Byron, eſq. mentioned N° 74, *note*. But it ſeems to have been marked as the joint-production of STEELE and ADDISON in the *liſt* delivered to Mr. Tickell, who has re-printed it in ADDISON's "Works," "4to. vol. II. p. 360, with the following intimation; Sir "*Richard* STEELE aſſiſted in this Paper." Edit. of Birmingham, *ut ſupra*.

† "You are miſtaken in your gueſſes about TATLERS: "I did neither write that on *noſes*, nor *religion*, [N° 257]; "nor do I ſend him of late any hints at all." SWIFT's "Works," cr. 8vo, vol. XXII, p. 123. *Dated* Jan. 1, 1710-11. See N° 258, and *note*.

So

So learned TALIACOTIUS from
The brawny part of porter's bum
Cut *supplemental* NOSES, which
Lasted as long as parent breech;
But when the date of nock was out,
Off dropp'd the *sympathetic* SNOUT *.

Notwithstanding that there is nothing obscene in natural knowledge, and that I intend to give as little offence as may be to readers of a well-bred imagination; I must, for my own quiet, desire the critics, who in all things have been famous for *good* NOSES, to refrain from the lecture of this curious Tract. These gentlemen were formerly marked out and distinguished by the little *rhinocerical* NOSE, which was always looked upon as an instrument of derision; and which they were used to cock, toss, or draw up in a contemptuous manner, upon reading the works of their ingenious contemporaries. It is not, therefore, for this generation of men that I write the present transaction,

—— *Minus aptus acutis*
Naribus horum hominum ——
—— —— —— Unfit
For the brisk petulance of modern wit.
FRANCIS.

but for the sake of some of my philosophical friends in the *Royal Society* †, who peruse dis-

* HUDIBRAS, part I. canto I. line 281. GREY's edit. p. 34 and 35, and *note*. See TAT. N° 259.
† See N° 15, N° 16, N° 119, N° 121, and *Notes*.

courſes of this nature with a becoming gravity, and a deſire of improving by them.

Many are the opinions of learned men concerning the riſe of that fatal diſtemper, which has always taken a particular pleaſure in venting its ſpight upon the *Noſe*. I have ſeen a little burleſque poem in Italian, that gives a very pleaſant account of this matter. The fable of it runs thus: MARS the god of war, having ſerved during the ſiege of Naples in the ſhape of a French colonel, received a viſit one night from VENUS, the goddeſs of love, who had been always his profeſſed miſtreſs and admirer. The poem ſays, ſhe came to him in the diſguiſe of a ſuttling wench, with a bottle of brandy under her arm. Let that be as it will, he managed matters ſo well, that ſhe went away big bellied, and was at length brought to-bed of a little Cupid. This boy, whether it was by reaſon of any bad food that his father had eaten during the ſiege, or of any particular malignity in the ſtars that reigned at his nativity, came into the world with a very ſickly look, and crazy conſtitution. As ſoon as he was able to handle his bow, he made diſcoveries of a moſt perverſe diſpoſition. He dipped all his arrows in poiſon, that rotted every thing they touched; and, what was more particular, aimed all his ſhafts at the *Noſe*, quite contrary to the practice of his elder brothers, who had made a human heart their butt in all countries and ages. To break him of this roguiſh trick, his

his parents put him to ſchool to MERCURY, who did all he could to hinder him from demoliſhing the *Noſes* of mankind; but, in ſpight of education, the boy continued very unlucky; and though his malice was a little ſoftened by good inſtructions, he would very frequently let fly an invenomed arrow, and wound his votaries oftener in the *Noſe* than in the *Heart*. Thus far the fable.

I need not tell my learned reader, that CORREGGIO has drawn a Cupid taking his leſſon from MERCURY, conformable to this poem; nor that the poem itſelf was deſigned as a burleſque upon FRACASTORIUS.

It was a little after this fatal ſiege of Naples, that TALIACOTIUS * began to practiſe in a town of

* Of this very ingenious man the annotator has not been ſo fortunate as to meet with any ſatisfactory account. Well intitled as he ſeems to have been to diſtinction and celebrity, ſo far as this writer can find, there is no notice taken of him by Bayle, in the General, or in CHAUFFIE's Supplemental Dictionaries. Dr. Zachary Grey has ſaid ſome things of him in his notes on *Hudibras*; and there is mention made of him in the *Nouveau Diction. Hiſt. tome* VI. 1779, 8vo. *art.* TAGLIACOCCI [*Gaſpar*].

There is but little to be learned of him with certainty from either of theſe accounts, which are very uncircumſtantial, and in one reſpect at leaſt, contradictory. The beſt way ſeems to be, to ſtate them conciſely with fidelity, and after adding ſome remarks which a curſory inſpection of Taliacotius's book ſuggeſts, to leave the reader to form his own judgement.

"*Gaſpar* TALIACOTIUS [ſays Dr. Grey] was a profeſſor "of phyſic and ſurgery at Bononia, where he was born in

of Germany. He was the first love-doctor that I meet with in history, and a greater man in his age

" 1553, and died in 1599." He agrees with the memorialist of *Tagliacocci* in the French dictionary abovementioned, that there is, or was, a statue of this memorable man at Bologna, in the anatomy theatre, holding a *Nose* in its hand. " In a Latin book [says the doctor] called *Chirur-*
" *gia Nota*, [*Nova*] which has passed through two editions, he
" teaches the Art of ingrafting *noses*, *lips*, *ears*, &c. with the
" proper instruments and bandages. Many [he adds] are
" of opinion, that *Taliacotius* never put his ingenious con-
" trivances in practice; they imagine that such operations
" are too painful and difficult to be attempted, and doubt
" of the success."

The doctor goes on to say, that *Taliacotius* was not singular in his doctrine, or the only writer on his art. " *Ta-*
" *liacotius* [he says] proves *lib.* i. *c.* 19, that *Alexander Bene-*
" *dictus* and *Vessalius* had given some account of the same
" art before him, and that *Ambr. Pareus* mentions a surgeon
" who practised it much, and successfully." The doctor adds, " our own countryman, Mr. Cha. Bernard, serjeant-
" surgeon to Q. Anne, asserts, that though those who have
" not examined the history, may be sceptics, there are in-
" contestible proofs, that this Art was actually practised
" with dexterity and success."

Dr. Grey concludes his note with an idle story from Dr. Fludd, a Rosicrucian philosopher, related, as pretended, on unexceptionable authority, in substance as follows: " An Italian nobleman had a *nose* made from
" the arm of a slave, who soon after sickened and died. At
" the time of his death, a gangrene appeared on the noble-
" man's *nose*, when that part of it which belonged to the
" dead man's arm was cut off by the advice of physicians,
" and the nobleman had a new *nose* made out of his own
" arm, which lasted for life." GREY's " Hudibras," p. I. canto I. p. 34, *& seq.* The French writer agrees with Dr. Grey, in stating the birth and occupations of *Gaspar* TAGLIACOCCI at Bologna; but he says he died there in 553, at

age than our celebrated doctor WALL. He saw his species extremely mutilated and disfigured by

at the age of 64. "He rendered himself famous [says this "French writer] by a book in which he has taught the "manner of repairing *the defects* of *noses*, *ears*, and *lips*, in "cases of mutilation and deformity. *Manget* [says he] be-"lieves, that all *Taliacotius* has said on this subject, inge-"nious and plausible, as it appears, never could have ex-"isted but in theory; and that *Taliacotius*, never practised "the Art of which he treats." It is added, "*Taliacotius*, "however, mentions instances of maimed *noses*, &c. re-"paired by his skill. His treatise abounds with very cu-"rious matter, and is divided into two books, accompanied "with figures. It was printed at Francfort in 8vo, in 1598, "from an edition *in folio*, published the preceding year at "Venice, under this title, *De Curtorum Chirurgia per In-"sitionem*. One *Verduin* [he adds] renewed the ideas of "*Taliacotius* about a century afterwards, in a book, in-"tituled, *De nova Artuum decurtandorum Ratione*. Amst. "1686, 8vo."

The reader must have perceived, that the French memorialist fixes the death of *Gaspar* TALIACOTIUS, at the age of 64, to the very year in which Dr. Grey says he was born. It may help to settle this difference to mention, that *Gaspar* TALIACOTIUS had a son named *Johannes Andreas* TALIACOTIUS, who was probably the editor of the Venetian copy of his father's curious book, and perhaps practised himself the same Art. He seems to have been inferior to his father, in point of Latinity at least, if we are to judge by some lines of his, prefixed to that edition.

The Annotator does not pretend to determine, to which of the two memorialists we are to give preferable credit. They agree in thinking that TALIACOTIUS's book is not a chirurgical romance; in which opinion this Annotator concurs, as every body must on the slightest examination. The Venetian edition of 1597, *in folio*, is now before the writer, who dipping into it, reluctantly and incredulously, after having tried in vain to save himself the trouble,

by this new diſtemper that was crept into it; and therefore, in purſuance of a very ſeaſonable invention,

has been very agreeably amuſed, and beyond his expectations, from a work of this kind.

The title of the treatiſe is not, as Dr. Grey ſays, *Chirurgia Nota*, but preciſely as it is given by the French writer *ut ſupra*, and divided, as he tells us, into two books, in each of which there are 74 pages, making altogether 148, to which are added 47 pages more of wooden plates and explications, of the inſtruments, bandages, &c. The intent and ingenuity of the *apparatus* is evident and ſtriking *prima facie*, and the work throughout is written in a ſtyle of perſpicuous and not inelegant Latin. In vain will the infidel reader, look for any thing either like wit, or grave humour; it is all ſerious and ſober, and manifeſtly written with the greateſt earneſtneſs, and the beſt intention imaginable, and can only be taken in the obvious ſenſe of the words of the author, which are ſeldom, if ever, improper, or obſcure. There are very frequent, almoſt innumerable alluſions to the author's own practice, but always introduced pertinently and modeſtly, without pedantry, without oſtentation, or the moſt diſtant approach to quackery. See *lib.* ii. p. 11, 14, 16, 21, 24, 27, 29, 47, 48, 53, 60, *et paſſim*

This Annotator took up the book with ſtrong prejudices againſt it, and has examined it with attention; but he can find nothing at all in it to warrant the fooliſh fable of Dr. Fludd abovementioned, the raillery of Butler *ut ſupra*, or the humorous fancies of Addison in this Paper.

Of the ſecond part of this ingenious book, which contains *Taliacotius's* rules, medicines, proceſſes, &c. the Annotator, being no competent judge, will not attempt an account, or interpoſe an opinion. But if he may judge by the pleaſure derived from a curſory peruſal, it muſt afford much entertainment to profeſſional men, as containing a curious and an authentic account of a ſingular Art, now happily obſolete.

The

invention, ſet up a manufacture of noſes; having firſt got a patent that none ſhould preſume to

The following very general, but juſt account, of the firſt and theoretical part of Taliacotius's treatiſe, may probably be ſufficient to juſtify even more than has been ſaid.

The author owns, that the Art originated from the practice of gardeners in grafting and inoculating trees; of which he gives an accurate and entertaining account, and mentions an experiment on the vine, not much known, and ſeldom tried in this country. The only *curta* or mutilations which *Taliacotius* treats of, or aims at repairing, are the deficiencies of *noſes*, *lips*, and *ears*; he expreſsly excludes mutilated fingers, &c. from the compaſs of his Art; and there is not, that the Annotator can find, a ſingle ſyllable in his book to juſtify the ETC. which Dr. Grey makes uſe of, and which is certainly ſuperfluous and impertinent.

Taliacotius proves *lib.* i. *c.* 19, *p.* 49, *et ſeqq.* that the ancients, Galen, *Celſus*, &c. uſed and recommended ſimilar operations with reſpect to *noſes*, *ears*, and *lips*; but he expreſſes ſome diſſatisfaction with what they have written on the ſubject. "Multa enim ſcripſerant quæ aut emendari, "aut amplificari, aut omnino exterminari poſſunt.—Reges "non tyrannos eos eſſe volumus, non ut quod velint cogant, "ſed quod rectum eſt perſuadeant." P. 65.

Benedictus, *Veſſalius*, *Pareus*, *Gourmelius*, and *Shenckius*, delineated, before *Taliacotius*, the ſame, or a ſimilar Art, or vouched for its practicability and uſefulneſs. But he inſinuates with modeſty enough, that the principles or practice which he followed were different from theirs, or peculiar to himſelf, and, as he thought, not unworthy of publication. "Mihi vero, non ea vis eſt ingenii, nec tanta exercitatio, "ut eum me eſſe affirmem, qui præſtare poſſim quod dix-"erim attamen me etiam aliquid didiciſſe et vidiſſe ingenuè "profiteor quod aliis communicare humanitatis eſſe exiſt-"imavi." P. 65, & *lib.* i. *c.* 19, *paſſim*. With all this diffidence, the reader will find, in the courſe of the work, that

to make noſes beſides himſelf. His firſt patien was a great man of Portugal, who had done good

that the author's genius was admirable, that he did what he taught, and practiſed extenſively, *ſatis feliciter*. Lib. ii. p. 23.

It exempts at once Taliacotius and his Art from ridicule, to be confidently aſſured, that the *only* matter which he uſed and recommends for the reparation of *maimed noſes*, *lips*, and *ears*, was *not fleſh*, but *ſkin*, to be taken for *noſes* and *lips*, ſolely from the ſhoulder of the patient himſelf; and, for *ears*, from the unhairy parts of the mutilated perſon's head moſt contiguous to them. *Lib* i. *c.* 13, *p.* 38; *ib. c.* 14, *p.* 40; *lib.* ii. *c.* 8, *p.* 26, *& paſſim*.

The *reſtoration* of ears, fingers, &c. entirely cut off, or wanting, he places beyond the reach of his, or any human Art; and even with regard to the *reparation* of *mutilated noſes*, *lips*, and *ears*, he expreſsly excludes perſons in certain ill habits of body, and very old and very young people, from the number of thoſe patients, on whom his Art could be employed with propriety, or hopes of ſucceſs; but the preciſe limitation of age, either way, he leaves entirely to the ſurgeon's diſcretion.

The *ſkin*, the eſſential and *only* material uſed in his reparations, which he calls indiſcriminately *cutaneus tradux*, *cutis propago*, and *cutis brachica*, Taliacotius recommends to be taken, whether from the ſhoulder, or, if for ears, from the head, *ad exceſſum potius quam ad defectum*, for it often happened, he ſays, that the *cutis brachica*, after it had taken kindly to the noſe, and came to be cut the ſecond time, in order to be moulded into form *ſecundum artem*, decreaſed ſo as to loſe an eighth, a ſixth, and even a fourth part in length, and in breadth proportionably. *Lib.* i. *cap.* 15, *p.* 40, &c. Taliacotius admits that ſome reaſon and authority might be urged for taking the *cutis propago* from the ſhoulder or head of a healthy perſon different from the maimed patient, but he adds the following remarkable words. "An verò quandoque id generis curta ex alieno "corpore reſtituta fuiſſe, certè neque legimus, neque au-"divimus,

good ſervices to his country, but in the midſt of them unfortunately loſt his noſe. TALIACOTIUS grafted

" divimus, neque attentavimus unquam; neque qui hoc " concedat ut, ſeſe fruſtra excrucient vix nobis perſuadere " poſſumus." *Lib.* i. *cap.* 18, *p.* 47. He goes on to mention many great and hazardous inconveniencies unavoidable in ſuch *conjugia*; and concludes thus: " Sed quo pacto, " quod in ægris perquam facile eſt, illam duorum corpo- " rum ſeu compoſitionem, ſeu deligationem conſtituamus, " adeo arctam et conſentaneam, quod par ſit perficiendo " operi, certe ego ex me videre nequeo. Quæ enim non " incommoda ſequuntur, citra vigilandi et dormiendi tem- " pora, ſi eundum, ſi quieſcendum, ſi ſtandum, ſi ſeden- " dum, et ſi cætera neceſſitatis peragenda ſint.——— " haudquaquam vacet periculo, ſatius igitur fuerit, hoc " intentatum relinquere." *Ibidem*, p. 48, &c. It was the decided opinion of this ingenious ſurgeon, that every maimed perſon had in himſelf the beſt, and a ſufficient proviſion for repairing his natural or accidental mutilations. " Quem ineffabilem naturæ apparatum, in ſingulis quos " adhuc viderim, aut in manibus meis habuerim, mihi ob- " ſervare et contrectare licuit." *Ut ſupra*, p. 49. Hair lips belonged not to this " curtorum chirurgia per inſitionem;" *Taliacotius* treated them then, probably, as they are treated now; ſee *lib.* ii. *cap.* 19, *p.* 67; and, in his peculiar way of repairing other labial mutilations and deformities, he ſucceeded in leſs time, and with leſs trouble, than in the reparation of noſes. As to ears, the inferior part of them, it ſeems, was repaired, in his way, more eaſily than the ſuperior part; and both parts, comparitively ſpeaking, in little time, and with little difficulty or trouble. See *lib.* ii. *p.* 72, *ad finem.*

The painfulneſs of theſe operations muſt have been very conſiderable, and inconvenient at times to the operator, excluſive of the danger; ſee *lib.* ii. *cap.* 12, *p.* 38; but *Taliacotius* gloſſes over the part of his treatiſe relative to this, artfully enough, and concludes with ſaying, " Scimus " enim, ſi graviſſimi dolores angant, repentè homines concedere,

grafted a new one on the remaining part of the griſtle or cartilaginous ſubſtance, which would ſneeze,

" cedere, atque cunctas corporis functiones interpellari. " Quod tamen in hac noſtra chirurgia accidere, hucuſ- " que necdùm obſervavimus." *Lib.* i. *c.* 19, *p.* 67.

As for the durability of his ſubſtantial workmanſhip, and the wear and permanency of his reparations, *Taliacotius* treats all allegations and ſuſpicions with indignant contempt. " De perennitate enim quis niſi puerili admodum " et debili ingenio dubitet?" After ſtating facts, which can only be diſproved by new experiments, not likely to be made now, he exclaims, " Itaque taceant, vel ad mentem " redeant qui artem noſtram execrantur et condemnant, " qui exilio dignam a medica facultate exiſtimant, niſi ipſi " et rationi repugnare et experientiæ, ſtulti et inſani ſuo- " rum dedecore reluctari malint." *Lib. i. cap.* 19, *ad finem.* See alſo *lib.* ii. *c.* 13, *p.* 45.

In ſlight caſes of mutilated noſes, *ubi apicis ſummum, et carnis portiuncula abſcinditur*, it was poſſible, and it ſeems, common in his way, to repair the deficiency *ut quaſi præ- ſtigiis oculorum obtutum fallamus*, ſo as it could not be eaſily perceptible.

The moſt deſperate caſe mentioned in his treatiſe, and accompanied with the moſt diſguſtful deformity, is ſtated to be when the noſe was almoſt entirely deſtroyed, or cut off by a ſword, &c. Of ſuch unfortunate ſufferers the author ſpeaks in the following manner: " Hoc porro curtò- " rum genus rarò admodum occurrit, idque nos bis tan- " tummodo vidimus, et divino auxilio, feliciter ſatis cura- " vimus, quinimo, dum hæc meditaremur, obtulit ſe eques " quidam Melitenſis, cui in monachomachia, hanc ipſius " nares calamitatem exceperant." If this was the ground-work of Dr. Fludd's fable, or if it was built on what is related of the *nobilis adoleſcens*, *lib.* ii. *cap.* 13, *p.* 45, the ſtory is unworthy of notice, or confutes itſelf.

Of the artificial noſes here ſpoken of, the hiſtorian, and probably a principal maker, gives the following account: " Scimus etiam, atque id oculis ipſis vidi- " mus, et nutriri et vivere et ſentire cutem illam, quæ " partibus deperditis, ex arte noſtra affixa eſt." But the ingenuous

ſneeze, ſmell, take ſnuff, pronounce the letters M or N; and, in ſhort, do all the functions of a genuine

ingenuous acknowledgements of *Taliacotius* are too curious to be omitted; and with the mention of them, and a remark or two that ſeem of ſome conſequence, this laſt long note on the TATLER ſhall be concluded.

Theſe fabricated noſes, though they anſwered their deſign in a great meaſure, and removed in a tolerably decent manner diſguſtful deformities, differed nevertheleſs from natural noſes in colour, in conſiſtency, in ſize, in hairineſs, and in compaſs of noſtrils. *Taliacotius* explains all this in a manner not uningenious or unſatisfactory, on the principles of which the following, is a faithful ſuccinct account.

1. Artificial noſes were whiter than natural ones; "Nam "narium cute, cutis brachica albicantior; itaque et nares "refectæ pallore quodam inficiuntur; et ſi ambiens frigus "illis incubuerit quamprimum livore ſuffunduntur." *Lib.* i. *cap.* 24. *p.* 70.

2. "Sunt præterea nares hæ ipſis nativis multò molli-"ores, atque ob cutis brachii naturam, laxiores, quæ licet "a circumfluo aëre denſentur, quadatenus, eam tamen "ſoliditatem quam primus artifex indiderat, attingere ne-"queunt. Veruntamen illud neceſſarium nobis conce-"dendum eſt, quod poſt coalitionem, longo quidem tem-"poris ſpatio, a ſemetipſis nares hæ plurimum diſtant, et "cum primò molliores fuerint, tandem ſolidiores multò "evadunt." *Ibidem.*

3. With reſpect to their ſenſibility, Taliacotius ſays of his noſes, "Primis enim diebus a peracta coitione nullo, "fermè ſenſu vigere videntur; at in progreſſu temporis "ſenſus adeo increſſit, ut partes hæ, primas atque natu-"rales, vegetiori tactu, et perfectiori longè evincant." It does not clearly appear here, whether the author means by the words *ſenſus* and *ſenſilior*, a ſuſceptibility of pain, or a capacity of ſmell; but it is moſt probable that he ſpeaks only of mere feeling. *Ut ſupra*, p. 70.

4. *Taliacotius* ingeniouſly judged it neceſſary, to make his artificial larger than natural noſes, for the following

good

genuine and natural noſe. There was, however, one misfortune in this experiment: the Portugueſe's

good reaſon, which he could only have learned from his practice and experience. "Etenim ab ambiguo frigore ſenſim "conſtringuntur, et conſtrictæ contrahuntur, unde plu- "rimum de magnitudine illis decidit. Sed ſi a principio ad "eam, quam natura præfixit quantitatis normam acceſ- "ſerint [the third part of the face] cum neceſſariò ſemper "decreſcant, itaque mutila potius membra, quam perfecta "erunt, neque faciei decorem, ſed deformitatem afferent." *Ibidem*, p. 70.

5. Artificial noſes were more hairy than the natural: "Non rarò præterea contigit, ut in novis naribus pili "expullulent, atque in eam longitudinem luxurient ut "novaculam adhibere aliquando neceſſe ſit." This is likewiſe aſcribed to the natural difference between the *cutis narium* and the *cutis brachica*. *Ibidem*, p. 71.

6. There was, it ſeems, after all the ingenious pains of the fabricator, a want of the natural and neceſſary compaſs, in the noſtrils of *artificial* NOSES. "Quia cum "callo ſtatim obducantur; et quia cutis, cum mollior "ſit, per ſe contrahitur, ductus illos plurimum coarctari "et contrahi neceſſum eſt. Atque id niſi tubulorum quo- "rundam operâ, quos ejus rei gratia factos naribus indi- "mus, ſolerter caveamus, ad eam tandem nares deveniunt "anguſtiam, ut et ſpiritum per eas ægrè attrahimus." *Ibidem.* Theſe *tubuli* were made firſt of lead more or leſs flexible, afterwards of ſilver, and gold; they were to be worn, with *tectoria*, made likewiſe of the ſame materials, and covered with fleſh-coloured ſilk, for the ſecurity, and final conformation of ſuch *Noſes* two years at leaſt. See *Lib.* ii. cap. 18. *p.* 65.

This intelligence, taken from the fountain-head, brings *truth* and *wit* together, and furniſhes the reader at one view, with the *pro* and the *con* of the raillery.

At all times, and in all countries, from a variety of accidents, humanity is liable to the injuries which gave birth to the *chirurgia curtorum*, &c. About two centuries ago, when *Taliacotius* lived, and in that country eſpecially where he practiſed, the *curta* were probably greater in degree, and certainly more in number, than at preſent. This muſt have

gueſe's complexion was a little upon the ſub-fuſc, with very black eyes and dark eye brows; and

have been the caſe, in conſequence of the lamentable ravages of a new diſeaſe, then more formidable ſtill, than now, which had been firſt introduced into that part of Europe, about an hundred years before.

To the miſerable effects of which this malady was long productive without much check or controul, the Art which *Taliacotius* practiſed, and taught, might probably owe its origination and ſupport. Apparently it was not a branch of ſurgery calculated for general utility. The benefits it held forth, bating the humanity and generoſity of the *ſurgeons*, for it was not a monopoly in the Taliacotian family, were doubtleſs beyond the reach of all but very opulent patients. Even with reſpect to them, when the circumſtances above-mentioned are duly attended to; when it is likewiſe conſidered, that they muſt be three months *et ultra*, in the common courſe of cure, [*Lib.* ii. *cap.* 7, *p.* 21, *ad finem*], and a kind of out-patients for one-and-twenty months more, it ſhould ſeem, on the principle of the French proverb, *que le jeu ne vaut pas la chandelle.* None certainly but people of fortune and faſhion could afford ſuch *Noſes*, the very beſt of which muſt always have been unſeemly, and incommodious, eſpecially in a variable climate, where the *tectoria* muſt have been longer, if not continually neceſſary. The hiſtorian of the BICKERSTAFF *family*, humourouſly tells us, "that the eldeſt ſon *Philip*, then *Chief*, by ſome *un-*"*lucky accident*, had a *high Noſe*, and that the perſiſtive in-"genuity of his ſagacious poſterity could not get rid of the "*blemiſh*, for more than a century and an half." TAT. N° 75. On the whole, there does not appear any very forcible reaſon to regret, that the Art of which *Taliacotius* treats is now obſolete and forgotten.

Fortunately, perhaps, for modern times, human ingenuity in the intervening lapſe of time, has been ſo far ſucceſsful, as to have much diminiſhed the ſubjects, and greatly ſuperſeded the neceſſity, of the *Curtorum Chirurgia*, &c. then very commonly practiſed. Nevertheleſs, profeſſional men of great experience and candour, have been frequently

heard

and the noſe being taken from a porter that had a white German ſkin, and cut out of thoſe parts that are not expoſed to the ſun, it was very viſible that the features of his face were not fellows. In a word, the Comdè reſembled one of thoſe maimed antique ſtatues that has often a modern noſe of freſh marble glewed to a face of ſuch a yellow, ivory complexion, as nothing can give but age. To remedy this particular for the future, the doctor got together a great collection of porters, men of all complexions, black, fair, brown, dark, ſallow, pale, and ruddy; ſo that it was impoſſible for a patient of the moſt out-of-the-way colour not to find a noſe to match it.

The doctor's houſe was now very much enlarged, and became a kind of college, or rather hoſpital, for the faſhionable cripples of both ſexes, that reſorted to him from all parts of Europe. Over his door was faſtened a large golden ſnout, not unlike that which is placed over the

heard to ſay, that both phyſic, and ſurgery, have quite enough to do, to abate the worſt ſymptoms, and alleviate the greateſt evils, of which the horrible diſeaſe above-mentioned, is the cauſe or the occaſion; but that radical cures, and effectual remedies for it, are ſtill beyond the power of all human art.

Meanwhile, ſuch luminous and very ſerious notices, ought certainly to give pauſe, to many of both ſexes, who are daily contracting, and ſpreading irremediable injuries, that muſt accompany the injur'd, leſs or more, to the remoteſt period of life; and the rather, as they are certainly accumulating, at the ſame time, ſtill more laſting materials for regret, ſelf-diſſatisfaction and miſery, by ſeducing the innocent from the paths of virtue, or adding greater degrees of criminality and hardneſs of heart to the guilty.

great

great gates at Brazen Noſe College in Oxford; and as it is uſual for the learned in foreign Univerſities to diſtinguiſh their houſes by a Latin ſentence, the doctor *writ* underneath this great golden *proboſcis* two verſes out of OVID:

Militat omnis amans, habet et ſua caſtra Cupido;
Pontice, crede mihi, militat omnis amans.
OVID. Amor. El. ix. 1.

The toils of love require a warrior's art;
And every lover plays the ſoldier's part.

It is reported that TALIACOTIUS had at one time in his houſe, twelve German counts, nineteen French marquiſſes, and a hundred Spaniſh cavaliers, beſides one ſolitary Engliſh eſquire, of whom more hereafter. Though the doctor had the *monopoly* of noſes in his own hands, he is ſaid not to have been unreaſonable. Indeed, if a man had occaſion for a high Roman noſe, he muſt go to the price of it. A carbuncle noſe likewiſe bore an exceſſive rate; but for your ordinary ſhort turned-up noſes, of which there was the greateſt conſumption, they coſt little or nothing; at leaſt the purchaſers thought ſo, who would have been content to have paid much dearer for them rather than to have gone without them.

The ſympathy betwixt the noſe and its parent was very extraordinary. HUDIBRAS has told us, that when the porter died, the noſe dropped of courſe, in which caſe it was always

uſual to return the noſe, in order to have it interred with its firſt owner. The noſe was likewiſe affected by the pain, as well as death of the original proprietor. An eminent inſtance of this nature happened to three Spaniards, whoſe noſes were all made out of the ſame piece of brawn. They found them one day ſhoot and ſwell extremely; upon which they ſent to know how the porter did; and heard, upon enquiry, that the *parent of the noſes* had been ſeverely kicked the day before, and that the porter kept his bed on account of the bruiſes which it had received. This was highly reſented by the Spaniards, who found out the perſon that had uſed the porter ſo unmercifully, and treated him in the ſame manner, as if the indignity had been done to their own noſes. In this and ſeveral other caſes it might be ſaid, that the porters led the gentlemen by the noſe.

On the other hand, if any thing went amiſs with the noſe, the porter felt the effects of it; inſomuch, that it was generally articled with the patient, that he ſhould not only abſtain from all his old courſes, but ſhould, on no pretence whatſoever, ſmell pepper, or eat muſtard; on which occaſion, the part where the inciſion had been made, was ſeized with unſpeakable twinges and prickings.

The Engliſhman I before mentioned was ſo very irregular, and relapſed ſo frequently into the diſtemper which at firſt brought him to the learned

learned TALIACOTIUS, that in the ſpace of two years he wore out five noſes *; and by that means ſo tormented the porters, that if he would have given five hundred pounds for a noſe, there was not one of them that would accommodate him. This young gentleman was born of honeſt parents, and paſſed his firſt years in fox-hunting; but accidentally quitting the woods, and coming up to London, he was ſo charmed with the beauties of the playhouſe, that he had not been in town two days before he got the misfortune which carried off this part of his face. He uſed to be called in Germany "the Engliſhman of five noſes," and "the gentleman that had thrice as many noſes "as he had ears." Such was the raillery of thoſe times.

I ſhall cloſe this Paper with an admonition to the young men of this town; which I think the more neceſſary, becauſe I ſee ſeveral new freſh-coloured faces, that have made their firſt appearance in it, this winter. I muſt therefore aſſure them, that the art of making noſes is *entirely loſt*; and, in the next place, beg them not to follow the example of our ordinary town rakes, who live as if there was a TALIACOTIUS to be met with at the corner of every ſtreet. Whatever young men may think, the noſe is a very becoming part of the face; and a man

* *Taliacotius* could have hardly ſupplied him with *one* in the ſpace of time here mentioned. See TAT. in 6 Vols. *ut ſupra*, Note.

makes but a very silly figure without it. But it is the nature of youth not to know the value of any thing until they have lost it. The general precept, therefore, I shall leave with them is, to regard every town-woman as a particular kind of syren, that has a design upon their noses; and that, amidst her flatteries and allurements, they will fancy she speaks to them in that humourous phrase of old PLAUTUS, *Ego tibi faciem denasabo mordicus.* "Keep your "face out of my way, or I will bite off your "nose*."

* *Hieronymus* FRACASTORIUS, mentioned in this Paper, a celebrated physician and poet, and much commended for his elegance as a Latin writer, was born at Verona in 1483, and died in that neighbourhood, of an apoplexy, in 1553, at the age of 71. He was a man of a blameless life, and engaging manners, which so endeared him to his friends and his countrymen, that they erected a statue to his memory, six years after his death. His *Syphilis*, the book here alluded to, was printed with his other works in two volumes in 4to, at Padua, in 1735. There is a separate edition of his poetical works, printed at the same place in 1718, 8vo. *Fracastorius* was born, it is said, with his lips so grown together, that it was necessary to call in the assistance of a surgeon to separate them. *Nouveau Dict. Hist.* art. FRACASTOR [*Jerome*]. A translation of *Syphilis* by Tate, may be seen in Dryden's Miscellanies.

The intelligence given to this N° in the TAT. in 6 Vols. *ut supra*, brings *truth* and *wit* together, and furnishes the Reader at one view, with the *pro* and the *con* of this raillery.

N° 261.

N° 261. Saturday December 9, 1710.

STEELE.

From my own Apartment, December 8.

IT is the duty of all who make Philoſophy the entertainment of their lives, to turn their thoughts to practical ſchemes for the good of ſociety, and not paſs away their time in fruitleſs ſearches, which tend rather to the oſtentation of knowledge, than the ſervice of life. For this reaſon I cannot forbear reading even the common bills that are daily put into people's hands as they paſs the ſtreets, which give us notice of the preſent reſidence, the paſt travels, and infallible medicines of Doctors uſeful in their generation, though much below the character of the renowned TALIACOTIUS. But, upon a nice calculation of the ſucceſſes of ſuch adepts, I find their labours tend moſtly to the enriching only one ſort of men, that is to ſay, the ſociety of upholders. From this obſervation, and many others which occur to me when I am numbering the good people of Great-Britain, I cannot but favour any propoſal which tends to repairing the loſſes we ſuſtain by eminent cures. The beſt I have met

with in this kind, has been offered to my conſideration, and recommended in a letter ſubſcribed THOMAS CLEMENT. The title to his printed articles runs thus: "By the profitable "ſociety, at the Wheat-ſheaf over againſt "TOM's coffee-houſe in Ruſſel-ſtreet, Covent-"Garden, new propoſals for promoting a con-"tribution towards raiſing two hundred and "fifty pounds, to be made on the baptizing of "any infant born in wedlock." The plan is laid with ſuch proper regulations, as ſerve, to ſuch as fall in with it for the ſake of their poſterity, all the uſes, without any of the inconveniencies, of ſettlements. By this means, ſuch whoſe fortunes depend upon their own induſtry, or perſonal qualifications, need not be deterred by fear of poverty, from that ſtate which nature and reaſon preſcribe to us, as the fountain of the greateſt happineſs in human life. The Cenſors of Rome had power veſted in them to lay taxes on the unmarried; and I think I cannot ſhew my impartiality better, than in enquiring into the extravagant privileges my brother bachelors enjoy, and fine them accordingly. I ſhall not allow a ſingle life in one ſex to be reproached, and held in eſteem in the other. It would not, methinks, be amiſs, if an old bachelor, who lives in contempt of matrimony, were obliged to give a portion to an old maid who is willing to enter into it. At the ſame time I muſt allow, that thoſe who can plead courtſhip, and were unjuſtly

juſtly rejected, ſhall not be liable to the pains and penalties of celibacy. But ſuch as pretend an averſion to the whole ſex, becauſe they were ill-treated by a particular female, and cover their ſenſe of diſappointment in women under a contempt of their favour, ſhall be proceeded againſt as bachelors convict. I am not without hopes, that from this ſlight warning all the unmarried men of fortune, taſte, and refinement, will, without further delay, become lovers and humble ſervants to ſuch of their acquaintance as are moſt agreeable to them, under pain of my cenſures: and it is to be hoped the reſt of the world, who remain ſingle for fear of the incumbrances of wedlock, will become ſubſcribers to Mr. CLEMENT's propoſal *. By theſe means we ſhall have a much more numerous account of births in the year 1711, than any ever before known in Great-Britain, where merely to be born is a diſtinction of Providence greater than being born to a fortune in another place.

As I was going on in the conſideration of this good office which Mr. CLEMENT propoſes to do his country, I received the following letter, which ſeems to be dictated by a like modeſt and publick ſpirit, that makes uſe of me alſo, in its deſign of obliging mankind.

" Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

" In the royal lottery for a million and a half

* See N° 258, adv. *ad finem.*

" I had the good fortune of obtaining a prize. " From before the drawing I had devoted a " fifth of whatever ſhould ariſe to me to chari- " table uſes. Accordingly, I lately troubled " you with my requeſt and commiſſion for plac- " ing half-a-dozen youths with Mr. More*, " writing-maſter in Caſtle-ſtreet, to whom, it " is ſaid, we owe all the fine devices, flouriſhes, " and the compoſure of all the plates, for the " drawing and paying the tickets. Be pleaſed " therefore, good Sir, to find or make leiſure " for complying therewith, for I would not " appear concerned in this ſmall matter. I am " very much

" Your humble ſervant, &c."

It is no ſmall pleaſure to obſerve, that in the midſt of a very degenerate age, there are ſtill ſpirits which retain their natural dignity, and purſue the good of their fellow-creatures: ſome in making themſelves uſeful by profeſſed ſervice, ſome by ſecret generoſity. Were I at liberty to diſcover even all the good I know of many men living at this time, there would want nothing but a ſuitable hiſtorian, to make them appear as illuſtrious as any of the nobleſt of the ancient Greeks or Romans. The cunning ſome have uſed to do handſome and worthy actions, the addreſs to do men ſervices, and eſcape their notice, has produced ſo many ſur-

* See Maſſey's " Origin and Progreſs of Letters," 8vo, 1763, part II. p. 103; account of *Mr. More*.

priſing

priſing incidents, which have been laid before me during my Cenſorſhip, as, in the opinion of poſterity, would abſolve this age of all its crimes and follies. I know no way to deal with ſuch delicate minds as theſe, but by aſſuring them, that, when they ceaſe to do good, I ſhall tell all the good they have done already. Let therefore, the benefactor to the youths abovementioned continue ſuch bounties, upon pain of being publickly praiſed. But there is no probability of his running into that hazard; for a ſtrong habit of virtue can make men ſuſpend the receiving the acknowledgements due to their merit, until they are out of a capacity of receiving them. I am ſo very much charmed with accidents of this kind, that I have made a collection of all the memorable handſome things done by private men in my time. As a ſpecimen of my manner of noting ſuch actions, take the following fragment, out of much more, which is written in my year-book, on the remarkable will of a gentleman, whom I ſhall here call CELAMICO.

" This day died that plain and excellent " man, my much-honoured friend CELAMICO, " who bequeathed his whole eſtate to a gentle- " man no way related to him, and to whom " he had given no ſuch expectation in his life- " time."

He was a perſon of a very enlarged ſoul, and thought the neareſt relation among men to be the reſemblance of their minds and ſentiments.

He

He was not mistaken in the worth of his successor, who received the news of this unexpected good fortune with an air that shewed him less moved with the benefit than the loss of the benefactor.

ADVERTISEMENT.

"Notice is hereby given, that on Monday "the eleventh instant, the case of the visit "comes on, between the hours of ten and "eleven, at the Court of Honour; where both "persons are to attend, the meeting there not "being to be understood as a visit, and the "right of the next visit being then to be wholly "settled, according to the prayer of the plain-"tiff."

N° 262. Tuesday, December 12, 1710.

ADDISON AND STEELE*.

Verba togæ sequeris, junctura callidus acri,
Ore teres modico, pallentes radere mores
Doctus, et ingenuo culpam defigere ludo.

PERS. Sat. v. 14.

Soft elocution does thy style renown,
And the sweet accents of the peaceful gown;
Gentle or sharp, according to thy choice,
To laugh at follies, or to lash at vice. DRYDEN.

Journal of the Court of Honour, &c.

TIMOTHY TREATALL, gentleman, was indicted by several ladies of his sister's acquaintance

* This Paper is marked as the joint-production of ADDISON and STEELE in the transcript of the MS. notes of C. Byron,

acquaintance for a very rude affront offered to them at an entertainment, to which he had invited them on Tuesday the seventh of November last past, between the hours of eight and nine in the evening. The indictment set forth, "that the said Mr. TREATALL, upon the serving up of the supper, desired the ladies to "take their places according to their different "age and seniority; for that it was the way "always at his table to pay respect to years." The indictment added, "that this produced an "unspeakable confusion in the company; for "that the ladies, who before had pressed together for a place at the upper end of the "table, immediately crouded with the same "disorder towards the end that was quite opposite; that Mrs. FRONTLEY had the insolence to clap herself down at the very lowest "place of the table; that the widow PARTLET seated herself on the right-hand of Mrs. "FRONTLEY, alledging for her excuse, that "no ceremony was to be used at a round table; that Mrs. FIDGET and Mrs. FESCUE "disputed above half-an-hour for the same "chair, and that the latter would not give up "the cause until it was decided by the parish

C. Byron, esq. mentioned N° 74, *note*. It seems to have been distinguished in like manner, in the *list* delivered by STEELE to Mr. Tickell, for it is re-printed by that gentleman in ADDISON's "Works," 4to, vol. II. p. 364. See TAT. N° 259.

"register,

" regiſter, which happened to be kept hard " by." The indictment further ſaith, " that " the reſt of the company who ſat down, did it " with a reſerve to their right, which they " were at liberty to aſſert on another occaſion; " and that Mrs. MARY PIPPE, an old maid, " was placed by the unanimous vote of the " whole company at the upper end of the ta- " ble, from whence ſhe had the confuſion to " behold ſeveral mothers of families among her " inferiors." The criminal alledged in his defence, " that what he had done was to raiſe " mirth, and avoid ceremony; and that the " ladies did not complain of his rudeneſs un- " til the next morning, having eaten up what " he had provided for them with great readi- " neſs and alacrity." The Cenſor, frowning upon him, told him, " that he ought not to " diſcover ſo much levity in matters of a ſerious " nature;" and, upon the jury's bringing him in guilty, ſentenced him " to treat the whole " aſſembly of ladies over again," and to take care that he did it with the decorum which was due to perſons of their quality.

REBECCA SHAPELY, Spinſter, was indicted by Mrs. SARAH SMACK, for ſpeaking many words reflecting upon her reputation, and the heels of her ſilk ſlippers, which the priſoner had maliciouſly ſuggeſted to be *two inches* higher than they really were. The proſecutor urged, as an aggravation of her guilt, that the priſoner was " herſelf guilty of the ſame kind of

of forgery which she had laid to the prosecutor's charge; for that she, the said REBECCA SHAPELY, did always wear a pair of steel boddice, and a *false rump*. The Censor ordered the slippers to be produced in open court, where the heels were adjudged to be of the statutable size. He then ordered the grand jury to search the criminal, who, after some time spent therein, acquitted her of the boddice, but found her guilty of the *rump*: upon which she received sentence as is usual in such cases.

WILLIAM TRIPPET, Esquire, of the Middle Temple, brought his action against the lady ELIZABETH PRUDELY, for having refused him her hand as he offered to lead her to her coach from the Opera. The plaintiff set forth, that he had entered himself into the list of those volunteers, who officiate every night behind the boxes as gentlemen-ushers of the play house: that he had been at a considerable charge in white gloves, periwigs, and snuff-boxes, in order to qualify himself for that employment, and in hopes of making his fortune by it. The Counsel for the Defendant replied, that the Plaintiff had given out that he was within a month of wedding their client, and that she had refused her hand to him in ceremony, lest he should interpret it as a promise that she would give it him in marriage. As soon as the pleadings on both sides were finished, the Censor ordered the Plaintiff to be cashiered from his office of gentle-

gentleman-uſher to the play-houſe, ſince it was too plain that he had undertaken it with an ill deſign; and at the ſame time ordered the Defendant either to marry the ſaid Plaintiff, or to pay him half-a-crown for the new pair of gloves and coach-hire that he was at the expence of in her ſervice.

The lady TOWNLY brought an action of debt againſt Mrs. FLAMBEAU, for that the ſaid Mrs. FLAMBEAU had not been to ſee the lady TOWNLY, and wiſh her joy, ſince her marriage with Sir RALPH, notwithſtanding ſhe, the ſaid lady TOWNLY, had paid Mrs. FLAMBEAU a Viſit upon her firſt coming to town. It was urged in the behalf of the Defendant, that the Plaintiff had never given her any regular notice of her being in town; that the Viſit ſhe alledged had been made on Monday, which ſhe knew was a day on which Mrs. FLAMBEAU was always abroad, having ſet aſide that *only* day in the week to mind the affairs of her family: that the ſervant, who enquired whether ſhe was at home, did not give the Viſiting-knock: that it was not between the hours of five and eight in the evening: that there were *no candles lighted up:* that it was not on Mrs. FLAMBEAU's day: and in ſhort, that there was not one of the eſſential points obſerved that conſtitute a Viſit. She further proved by her porter's book, which was produced in court, that ſhe had paid the lady TOWNLY a Viſit on the twenty-fourth day of March, juſt before her leaving the town, in the

the year ſeventeen hundred and *nine-ten* *, for which ſhe was ſtill creditor to the ſaid lady TOWNLY. To this the plaintiff only replied, that ſhe was now under covert, and not liable to any debts contracted when ſhe was a ſingle woman. Mr. BICKERSTAFF finding the cauſe to be very intricate, and that ſeveral points of honour were likely to ariſe in it, he deferred giving judgement upon it, until the next ſeſſion day, at which time he ordered the ladies on his left-hand to preſent to the court a table of all the laws relating to Viſits.

WINIFRED LEER brought her action againſt RICHARD SLY for having broken a Marriage-Contract, and wedded another woman, after he had engaged himſelf to marry the ſaid WINIFRED LEER. She alledged, that he had ogled her twice at an Opera, thrice in St. James's church, and once at POWEL's Puppet-ſhow, at which time he promiſed her marriage by a ſide-glance, as her friend could teſtify that ſat by her. Mr. BICKERSTAFF finding that the defendant had made no further overture of love or marriage, but by looks and ocular engagement; yet at the ſame time conſidering how very apt ſuch impudent ſeducers are to lead the ladies hearts aſtray, ordered the criminal " to ſtand upon the ſtage in the Hay-market,

* Not *nineteen*, but on the very laſt day of 1709-10. It was a nice point, for according to the manner of reckoning at that time, the year 1710 began on the day following, that is, on the 25th of March.

" between

" between each act of the next Opera, there to " be expoſed to the public as a falſe ogler."

Upon the riſing of the Court, Mr. BICKERSTAFF having taken one of theſe counterfeits in the very fact, as he was ogling a lady of the grand jury, ordered him to be ſeized, and proſecuted upon the ſtatute of ogling. He likewiſe directed the Clerk of the Court to draw up an edict againſt theſe common cheats, that make women believe they are diſtracted for them, by ſtaring them out of countenance, and often blaſt a lady's reputation whom they never ſpoke to, by ſaucy looks and diſtant familiarities *.

* See TAT. N° 265.

N° 263. Thurſday, December 14, 1710.

STEELE.

Minimâ contentos nocte Britannos. Juv. Sat. ii. 161.
Britons contented with the ſhorteſt night.

From my own Apartment, December 13.

AN old friend of mine being lately come to town, I went to ſee him on Tueſday laſt about eight o'clock in the evening, with a deſign to ſit with him an hour or two, and talk over old ſtories; but, upon enquiry after him,

I

I found he was gone to-bed. The next morning, as ſoon as I was up and dreſſed, and had diſpatched a little buſineſs, I came again to my friend's houſe about eleven o'clock, with a deſign to renew my viſit; but, upon aſking for him, his ſervant told me he was juſt *jat* * down to dinner. In ſhort, I found that my old faſhioned friend religiouſly adhered to the example of his forefathers, and obſerved the ſame hours that had been kept in the family ever ſince the Conqueſt.

It is very plain, that the night was much longer formerly in this iſland than it is at preſent. By the night, I mean that portion of time which nature has thrown into darkneſs, and which the wiſdom of mankind had formerly dedicated to reſt and ſilence. This uſed to begin at eight o'clock in the evening, and conclude at ſix in the morning. The *curfeu*, or eight o'clock bell, was the ſignal throughout the nation for putting out their candles and going to-bed.

Our grandmothers, though they were wont to ſit up the laſt in the family, were all of them faſt aſleep at the ſame hours that their daughters are buſy at crimp and baſſet. Modern ſtateſmen are concerting ſchemes, and engaged in the depth of politics, at the time, when their forefathers were laid down quietly to reſt, and had nothing in their heads but dreams. As we have thus thrown buſineſs and pleaſure into the hours of reſt, and by that means made the

* The *præterite* of the VERB for the *participle*.

natural night but half as long as it ſhould be, we are forced to piece it out with a great part of the morning; ſo that near two thirds of the nation lie faſt aſleep for ſeveral hours in broad day-light. This irregularity is grown ſo very faſhionable at preſent, that there is ſcarce a lady of quality in Great-Britain that ever ſaw the ſun riſe. And if the humour increaſes in proportion to what it has done of late years, it is not impoſſible but our children may hear the bell-man going about the ſtreets at nine o'clock in the morning, and the watch making their rounds until eleven. This unaccountable diſpoſition in mankind to continue awake in the night, and ſleep in the ſun-ſhine, has made me enquire, whether the ſame change of inclination has happened to any other animals? For this reaſon, I deſired a friend of mine in the country to let me know, whether the lark riſes as early as he did formerly; and whether the cock begins to crow at his uſual hour. My friend has anſwered me, "that his poultry are "as regular as ever, and that all the birds and "beaſts of his neighbourhood keep the ſame "hours that they have obſerved in the memory "of man; and the ſame which, in all proba-"bility, they have kept for theſe five thouſand "years."

If you would ſee the innovations that have been made among us in this particular, you may only look into the hours of colleges, where they

they ſtill *dine at eleven*, and *ſup at ſix* *, which were doubtleſs the hours of the whole nation at

* In colleges the eſtabliſhed ſyſtem is not ſo eaſily altered as in private families. TEN o'clock continued to be the dining-hour in the univerſity of Cambridge in the reign of Edward VI. as appears from a remarkable paſſage in a ſermon of Thomas Lever, [maſter of St. John's College] preached at Paul's Croſs, Dec. 13, 1550. B. L. ſmall 8vo. ſign. E. 2.

"At TEN of the clocke [the ſtudents at Cambridge] go "to dynner, whereas they be content with a penny-pyce "of beyfe among iiij, having a few potage made of the "brothe of the ſame beyfe with ſalt and otemeal and no-"thynge els. After thys ſlender dinner they be either "teachynge or learnynge until FIVE of the clock in the "evenyng, when as they have a ſupper not much better "than their dyner. Immedyately after the whyche, they "go eyther to reaſonyng in problemes, or unto ſome other "ſtudye, untyll it be NINE or TEN of the clocke, and there "beyng wythout fyre, are fayne to walk or run up and "down halfe-an-houre, to get a heate on their feete when "they go to-bedde."

About the middle of Q. Elizabeth's reign the dining-hour was ſomewhat later; though, even then, it was ſtill kept up to TEN in the Univerſities. *William Harriſon*, author of the "Deſcription of England." prefixed to "Ho-"linſhed's Chronicle," republiſhed in 1586 from the firſt edition in 1577, ſpeaking on this ſubject, uſes the following words:

"With us the nobilitie and gentrie and ſtudents do or-"dinarilie go to dinner at ELEVEN before noone, and to "ſupper at FIVE, or between five and ſix, at afternoone. "The merchants dine and ſup ſeldom before TWELVE at "noone, and SIX at night, eſpeciallie in London. The "huſbandmen dine alſo at high noone, as they call it, and "ſup at ſeven or eight; but *out of the tearme*, in our Uni-"verſities, the ſcholars dine at TEN."

It is ſhewn in another judicious and accurate note to

at the time when thoſe places were founded. But at preſent, the courts of juſtice are ſcarce opened in Weſtminſter-hall at the time when WILLIAM RUFUS uſed to go to dinner in it.

page 103 of the unpubliſhed book from which this information is taken, that ELEVEN continued to be the dining-hour among our nobility down to the middle of the laſt century, exactly as it is ſtated here. And yet one would imagine that ſo early an hour as either TEN or ELEVEN, muſt have very ill ſuited the nobility and gentry, at a time when they were ſo generally addicted to all kinds of rural ſports, and made them ſo much the buſineſs of their lives. "E. of Northumberland's Houſhold Book from 1512 to "1525," 8vo, 1770, p. 433 and 434, *notes*. P.—N. B. From the frequency with which this word occurs in this very curious book, it is evident that *clocks* were common in the period to which it refers. It may be proper alſo to obſerve, that hunting was as common at this period after dinner as before. See a note on *Timon of Athens*, in Mr. Reed's edition of "Johnſon and Steevens's "Shakſpeare," 1786, 10 vols. 8vo.

In the "Royal Wills," a pair of candleſticks are left for winter-ſuppers; now they would do for ſummer-dinners. *Froiſſart* called on the duke of Lancaſter after ſupper, at *five* in the evening. Lady Margaret, counteſs of Richmond, in 1500, dined at TEN *ante meridiem*, except on faſt-days, when ſhe refrained till ELEVEN. A.

The Prince of Wales, in the month of May, 1783, gave a dinner at EIGHT in the evening; and ſome of the public breakfaſts at Carlton-houſe that year did not end before TWO o'clock. R.

At Dulwich-college, the dinner-time of the maſters and fellows was, not many years ago, changed from *eleven* to *twelve*, by application to the archbiſhop of Canterbury, their proper viſitor; and, in conformity to their original inſtitution, no wine is even yet permitted to be brought into their common dining-parlour; but every one who chuſes it regales his friends in his ſeparate apartment. N.

All

All buſineſs is driven forward. The land-marks of our fathers, if I may ſo call them, are removed, and planted further up into the day; inſomuch, that I am afraid our clergy will be obliged, if they expect full congregations, not to look any more upon ten o'clock in the morning as a canonical hour. In my own memory, the dinner has crept by degrees from *twelve* o'clock to *three*, and where it will fix nobody knows.

I have ſometimes thought to draw up a memorial in the behalf of Supper againſt Dinner, ſetting forth, that the ſaid Dinner has made ſeveral encroachments upon the ſaid Supper, and entered very far upon his frontiers; that he has baniſhed him out of ſeveral families, and in all has driven him from his head quarters, and forced him to make his retreat into the hours of midnight; and, in ſhort, that he is now in danger of being entirely confounded and loſt in a breakfaſt. Thoſe who have read LUCIAN, and ſeen the complaints of the letter *T* againſt *S*, upon account of many injuries and uſurpations of the ſame nature, will not, I believe, think ſuch a memorial forced and unnatural. If dinner has been thus poſtponed, or, if you pleaſe, kept back from time to time, you may be ſure that it has been in compliance with the other buſineſs of the day, and that ſupper has ſtill obſerved a proportionable diſtance. There is a venerable proverb, which we have all of us heard in our infancy, "of putting the children

"to-bed, and laying the goose to the fire." This was one of the jocular sayings of our forefathers, but may be properly used in the literal sense at present. Who would not wonder at this perverted relish of those who are reckoned the most polite part of mankind, that prefer sea-coals and candles to the sun, and exchange so many chearful morning hours, for the pleasures of midnight revels and debauches? If a man was only to consult his health, he would choose to live his whole time, if possible, in day-light; and to retire out of the world into silence and sleep, while the raw damps and unwholesome vapours fly abroad, without a sun to disperse, moderate, or controul them. For my own part, I value an hour in the morning as much as common libertines do an hour at midnight. When I find myself awakened into being, and perceive my life renewed within me, and at the same time see the whole face of nature recovered out of the dark uncomfortable state in which it lay for several hours, my heart overflows with such secret sentiments of joy and gratitude, as are a kind of implicit praise to the great Author of Nature. The mind, in these early seasons of the day, is so refreshed in all its faculties, and borne up with such new supplies of animal spirits, that she finds herself in a state of youth, especially when she is entertained with the breath of flowers, the melody of birds, the dews that hang upon the plants, and all those other sweets of nature that are peculiar to the morning.

It

It is impoſſible for a man to have this reliſh of being, this exquiſite taſte of life, who does not come into the world before it is in all its noiſe and hurry; who loſes the riſing of the ſun, the ſtill hours of the day, and, immediately upon his firſt getting up, plunges himſelf into the ordinary cares or follies of the world.

I ſhall conclude this Paper with MILTON's inimitable deſcription of ADAM's awakening his EVE in Paradiſe, which indeed would have been a place as little delightful as a barren heath or deſert to thoſe who ſlept in it. The fondneſs of the poſture in which ADAM is repreſented, and the ſoftneſs of his whiſper, are paſſages in this divine poem that are above all commendation, and rather to be admired than praiſed.

Now morn her roſy ſteps in th' eaſtern clime
Advancing, ſow'd the earth with orient pearl,
When ADAM wak'd, ſo cuſtom'd; for his ſleep
Was airy light from pure digeſtion bred,
And temperate vapours bland, which th' only ſound
Of leaves and fuming rills, Aurora's fan,
Lightly diſpers'd, and the ſhrill matin ſong
Of birds on every bough; ſo much the more
His wonder was to find unwaken'd EVE,
With treſſes diſcompos'd, and glowing cheek,
As through unquiet reſt. He on his ſide
Leaning half rais'd, with looks of cordial love,
Hung over her enamour'd, and beheld
Beauty, which, whether waking or aſleep,
Shot forth peculiar graces. Then with voice

Mild as when Zephyrus on Flora breathes,
Her hand ſoft touching, whiſper'd thus: Awake,
My faireſt, my eſpous'd, my lateſt found,
Heaven's laſt beſt gift, my ever-new delight,
Awake; the morning ſhines, and the freſh field
Calls us; we loſe the prime, to mark how ſpring
Our tended plants, how blows the citron grove,
What drops the myrrh, and what the balmy reed,
How nature paints her colours, how the bee
Sits on the bloom extracting liquid ſweets.
Such whiſpering wak'd her, but with ſtartled eye
On ADAM, whom embracing, thus ſhe ſpake.
O ſole! in whom my thoughts find all repoſe,
My glory, my perfection, glad I ſee
Thy face, and morn return'd——

MILTON's Par. Loſt, b. V. l. 1, &c.

N° 264. Saturday, December 16, 1710.
STEELE.

Favete linguis—— HOR. 1 Od. iii. 2.

'Be ſilent.'

From my own Apartment, December 15.

BOCCALINI*, in his "Parnaſſus," indicts a laconic writer for ſpeaking that in three words which he might have ſaid in two, and ſentences him for his puniſhment to read over all

* *Trajan* BOCCALINI a native of Rome, and a very ſatirical writer, died, or as ſome ſay, was murdered, at Venice, in 1613.

all the works of GUICCIARDINI *. This GUICCIARDINI is so very prolix and circumstantial in his writings, that I remember our countryman, doctor DONNE, speaking of that majestic and concise manner in which MOSES has described the creation of the world, adds, "that if such an author as GUICCIARDINI "were to have written on such a subject, the "world itself would not have been able to "have contained the books that gave the history of its creation †."

I look upon a tedious talker, or what is generally known by the name of a STORY-TELLER, to

1613, aged about 57. An entry in the obituary of the parish of *St. Marie Formose* at Venice, says he died of a colic and a fever; *da dolori colici & da febre*; but it has been thought that his attack on the Court of Spain was the cause of his death. It is said, that four armed men slipped into his house, in the absence of his servants, and beat him to death with bags of sand. But there are many reasons to suspect the truth of this anecdote. Boccalini was the author of the following publications (here referred to) or at least, he was reputed to have been so, "*Raguagli di Parnasse.*" Amst. 2 vol. 12mo. 1659. His *La Secretaria di* APOLLO was published before in 1653, 12mo, and he printed afterwards in 1664, his *Pietra de Parragone*, in 32mo.

* *Francis* GUICCIARDINI, author of a History much esteemed, and of some other works, sprung from one of the noblest and most ancient families of Florence, where he was born in 1482, and died in 1540, aged 58. The first edition of his History was printed at Florence *in folio* in 1561, and in 2 vol. 8vo. It was re-printed at Venice in 2 volumes *in folio* in 1738, and at London in 2 volumes 4to. He was the author of two other books, the one intituled, "*Consigli Aurei*," the other, "*Auvertimenti Politici.*"

† DONNE's "Sermons," vol. II. p. 239.

be

be much more insufferable than even a prolix writer. An author may be tossed out of your hand, and thrown aside when he grows dull and tiresome; but such liberties are so far from being allowed towards your orators in common conversation, that I have known a challenge sent a person for going out of the room abruptly, and leaving a man of honour in the midst of a dissertation. This evil is at present so very common and epidemical, that there is scarce a coffee-house in town that has not some speakers belonging to it, who utter their political essays, and draw parallels out of BAKER's "Chronicle" to almost every part of her Majesty's reign. It was said of two ancient authors, who had very different beauties in their style, "that if you took a word from one "of them, you only spoiled his eloquence; but "if you took a word from the other, you spoil-"ed his sense *." I have often applied the first part of this criticism to several of these coffee-house speakers whom I have at present in my thoughts, though the character that is given to the last of those authors, is what I would

* The Annotator has read, or heard of this quaint sentence more than once, but cannot ascertain of whom, or by whom, it was first used. If it referred to two ancient Roman writers, it might be to *Livy* and *Tacitus*, or to *Cæsar* and *Sallust*; if to two Grecians, it might be *Herodotus* and *Thucydides*, &c. There are sentences as well as expressions, which Voltaire called *les Suisses*, from their being "always ready at a call, and willing to engage in "any service."

recommend

recommend to the imitation of my loving countrymen. But it is not only public places of resort, but private clubs and conversations over a bottle, that are infested with this loquacious kind of animal, especially with that species which I comprehend under the name of a *Story-teller*. I would earnestly desire these gentlemen to consider, that no point of wit or mirth at the end of a *Story* can atone for the half hour that has been lost before they come at it. I would likewise lay it home to their serious consideration, whether they think that every man in the company has not a right to speak as well as themselves? And whether they do not think they are invading another man's property, when they engross the time which should be divided equally among the company to their own private use?

What makes this evil the much greater in conversation is, that these humdrum companions seldom endeavour to wind up their narrations into a point of mirth or instruction, which might make some amends for the tediousness of them; but think they have a right to tell any thing that has happened within their memory. They look upon matter of fact to be a sufficient foundation for a *story*, and give us a long account of things, not because they are entertaining or surprizing, but because they are true.

My ingenious kinsman, Mr. Humphry Wagstaff,

WAGSTAFF *, uſed to ſay, "the life of man "is too ſhort for a *Story-teller*."

METHUSALEM might be half an-hour in telling what o'clock it was: but as for us *poſt-diluvians*, we ought to do every thing in haſte; and in our ſpeeches, as well as actions, remember that our time is ſhort. A man that talks for a quarter of an hour together in company, if I meet him frequently, takes up a great part of my ſpan. A quarter of an hour may be reckoned the eight-and fortieth part of a day, a day the three hundred and ſixtieth part of a year, and a year the threeſcore and tenth part of life. By this moral arithmetic, ſuppoſing a man to be in the talking world one third part of the day, whoever gives another a quarter of an hour's hearing, makes him a ſacrifice of more than the four hundred thouſandth part of his converſable life.

I would eſtabliſh but one great general rule to be obſerved in all converſation, which is this, "that men ſhould not talk to pleaſe "themſelves, but thoſe that hear them." This would make them conſider, whether what they

* An alluſion probably to SWIFT, who, to ſpeak in his own way, was certainly a great *ſtory-teller* himſelf. He is certainly mentioned under the ſame fictitious name in N° 9; and he is ſaid to have regulated his talk in company very much in the manner preſcribed here, as if he had been actually guided by ſuch an imaginary little automaton as is mentioned in the ſequel. See N° 201, *adv.* to STORY-TELLERS, *ad finem*; and N° 268.

ſpeak

ſpeak be worth hearing; whether there be either wit or ſenſe in what they are about to ſay; and whether it be adapted to the time when, the place where, and the perſon to whom, it is ſpoken.

For the utter extirpation of theſe orators and *Story-tellers*, which I look upon as very great peſts of ſociety, I have invented a *Watch* which divides the minute into twelve parts, after the ſame manner that the ordinary watches are divided into hours: and will endeavour to get a patent, which ſhall oblige every club or company to provide themſelves with one of theſe *Watches*, that ſhall lie upon the table, as an hour-glaſs is often placed *near the pulpit* *, to meaſure out the length of a diſcourſe.

I ſhall be willing to allow a man one round of my watch, that is, a whole minute, to ſpeak in; but if he exceeds that time, it ſhall be lawful for any of the company to look upon the watch, or to call him down to order.

Provided, however, that if any one can make it appear he is turned of threeſcore, he may take two, or if he pleaſes, three rounds of the *Watch*, without giving offence. Provided alſo, that this rule be not conſtrued to extend to the *fair* SEX, who ſhall ſtill be at liberty to talk by the ordinary *Watch* that is now in uſe. I would likewiſe earneſtly recommend this little auto-

* The Annotator remembers his having ſeen ſand-glaſſes uſed for the ſame purpoſe in the principal churches of a town of conſiderable note; and probably that this cuſtom is not yet entirely laid aſide in the remoter parts of Great-Britain.

matron

maton, which may be eaſily carried in the pocket without any incumbrance, to all ſuch as are troubled with this infirmity of ſpeech, that upon pulling out their watches, they may have frequent occaſion to conſider what they are doing, and by that means cut the thread of the ſtory ſhort, and hurry to a concluſion. I ſhall only add, that this watch, with a paper of directions how to uſe it, is ſold at CHARLES LILLIE'S.

I am afraid a TATLER will be thought a very improper paper to cenſor this humour of being talkative; but I would have my readers know, that there is a great difference between *tattle* and *loquacity*, as I ſhall ſhew at large in a following LUCUBRATION; it being my deſign to throw away a candle upon that ſubject, in order to explain the whole art of *tattling* in all its branches and ſubdiviſions.

N° 265. Tueſday, December 19, 1710.

ADDISON AND STEELE*.

Arbiter hic igitur factus de lite jocosâ.

OVID. Met. iii. 331.

——— Him therefore they create
The ſovereign umpire of their droll debate.

Continuation of the Journal of the Court of Honour, &c.

AS ſoon as the Court was *ſat*, the Ladies of the Bench preſented, according to order, a table

* This Paper is aſcribed to STEELE and ADDISON conjunctively in the tranſcript from the MS. notes of Chriſtopher

a table of all the laws now in force relating to visits and visiting-days, methodically digested under their respective heads, which the Censor ordered to be laid upon the table, and afterwards proceeded upon the business of the day.

HENRY HEEDLESS*, esquire, was indicted by colonel TOUCHY of her majesty's trained bands, upon an action of assault and battery; for that he, the said Mr. HEEDLESS, having espied a feather upon the shoulder of the said colonel, struck it off gently with the end of a walking-staff, value three-pence. It appeared, that the prosecutor did not think himself injured until a few days after the aforesaid blow was given him; but that having ruminated

pher Byron, esq. mentioned No 74, *note*. It was most probably marked as their joint-production in the *list* of ADDISON's Papers in the TATLER, delivered by STEELE to Mr. Tickell, for it is re-printed with an acknowledgement of Sir *Richard* STEELE's assistance, in his edition of ADDISON's "Works," vol. II. p. 367. Edit. of Birmingham, 1761, 4to.

* There is here an apparent allusion to a ludicrous transaction not long antecedent to this date, rallied very agreeably, when recent, in preceding Papers. The reader may easily recognise, under the little-varied name of colonel Touchy, a former subject of merriment under the different fictitious names of major Touchole, and major Blunder, who was supposed to have been a Mr. Gregory of Thames-street, at that time a trainband major. See Tat. N° 79, *note*; N° 41, N° 60, and N° 61. See also the ludicrous story related in N° 28.

STEELE seems likewise to glance here, with great good-humour, at a very serious event in his own personal history, narrated in the introduction to the Papers on *Duelling*, N° 25.

with

with himſelf for ſeveral days, and conferred upon it with other officers of the militia, he concluded that he had in effect been cudgelled by Mr. HEEDLESS, and that he ought to reſent it accordingly. The counſel for the proſecutor alledged, that the ſhoulder was the tendereſt part in a man of honour; that it had a natural antipathy to a ſtick; and that every touch of it, with any thing made in the faſhion of a cane, was to be interpreted as a wound in that part, and a violation of the perſon's honour who received it. Mr. HEEDLESS replied, "that "what he had done was out of kindneſs to "the proſecutor, as not thinking it proper for "him to appear at the head of the trained-bands "with a feather upon his ſhoulder;" and further added, "that the ſtick he had made uſe of "on this occaſion was ſo very ſmall, that the "proſecutor could not have felt it had he "broken it upon his ſhoulders." The Cenſor hereupon directed the jury to examine into the nature of the ſtaff, for that a great deal would depend upon that particular. Upon which he explained to them the different degrees of offence that might be given by the touch of crab-tree from that of cane, and by the touch of cane from that of a plain hazle ſtick. The jury, after a ſhort peruſal of the ſtaff, declared their opinion by the mouth of their foreman, "that the ſubſtance of the ſtaff "was Britiſh oak." The Cenſor then obſerving that there was ſome duſt on the ſkirts of the criminal's

criminal's coat, ordered the profecutor to beat it off with the aforefaid oaken plant; "and "thus," faid the Cenfor, "I fhall decide this "cauſe by the law of retaliation. If Mr. HEEDLESS did the colonel a good office, the colonel will by this means return it in kind; but "if Mr. HEEDLESS ſhould at any time boaſt "that he had cudgelled the colonel, or laid his "ſtaff over his ſhoulders, the colonel might "boaſt, in his turn, that he has bruſhed Mr. "HEEDLES's jacket, or, to uſe the phraſe "of an ingenious author, that he has rubbed "him down with an oaken towel."

BENJAMIN BUSY of London, merchant, was indicted by JASPER TATTLE, eſquire, for having pulled out his watch, and looked upon it thrice, while the ſaid eſquire TATTLE was giving him an account of the funeral of the ſaid eſquire TATTLE's firſt wife. The priſoner alledged in his defence, that he was going to buy ſtocks at the time when he met the profecutor; and that, during the ſtory of the profecutor, the ſaid ſtocks roſe above two *per cent.* to the great detriment of the priſoner. The priſoner further brought ſeveral witneſſes to prove, that the ſaid JASPER TATTLE, eſquire, was a moſt notorious *Story-teller*; that, before he met the priſoner, he had hindered one of the priſoner's acquaintance from the purſuit of his lawful buſineſs, with the account of his ſecond marriage; and that he had detained another by the button of his coat, that very morning, un-

til he had heard ſeveral witty ſayings and contrivances of the proſecutor's eldeſt ſon, who was a boy of about five years of age. Upon the whole matter, Mr. BICKERSTAFF diſmiſſed the accuſation as frivolous, and ſentenced the proſecutor "to pay damages to the priſoner, for "what the priſoner had loſt by giving him ſo "long and patient an hearing." He further reprimanded the proſecutor very ſeverely, and told him, "that if he proceeded in his uſual "manner to interrupt the buſineſs of mankind, "he would ſet a fine upon him for every quar-"ter of an hour's impertinence, and regulate "the ſaid fine according as the time of the "perſon ſo injured ſhould appear to be more "or leſs precious."

Sir PAUL SWASH, knight, was indicted by PETER DOUBLE, gentleman, for not returning the bow which he received of the ſaid PETER DOUBLE, on Wedneſday the ſixth inſtant, at the play-houſe in the Hay-market. The priſoner denied the receipt of any ſuch bow, and alledged in his defence, that the proſecutor would oftentimes look full in his face, but that when he bowed to the ſaid proſecutor, he would take no notice of it, or bow to ſomebody elſe that ſat quite on the other ſide of him. He likewiſe alledged, that ſeveral ladies had complained of the proſecutor, who, after ogling them a quarter of an hour, upon their making a courteſy to him, would not return the civility of a bow. The Cenſor obſerving ſeveral glances

glances of the profecutor's eye, and perceiving that when he talked to the court he looked upon the jury, found reaſon to ſuſpect there was a wrong caſt in his ſight, which, upon examination, proved true. The Cenſor therefore ordered the priſoner, that he might not produce any more confuſions in public aſſemblies, "never to bow to any body whom he "did not at the ſame time call to by name."

OLIVER BLUFF and BENJAMIN BROWBEAT were indicted for going to fight a duel ſince the erection of "The Court of Honour." It appeared, that they were both taken up in the ſtreet as they paſſed by the court in their way to the fields behind Montague-houſe. The criminals would anſwer nothing for themſelves, but that they were going to execute a challenge which had been made a week before the "Court "of Honour" was erected. The Cenſor finding ſome reaſon to ſuſpect, by the ſturdineſs of their behaviour, that they were not ſo very brave as they would have the court believe them, ordered them both to be ſearched by the grand jury, who found a breaſt-plate upon the one, and two quires of paper upon the other. The breaſt-plate was immediately ordered to be hung upon a peg over Mr. BICKERSTAFF'S tribunal, and the paper to be laid upon the table for the uſe of his clerk. He then ordered the criminals to button up their boſoms, and, if they pleaſed, proceed to their duel. Upon which they both went very quietly out of the

Court, and retired to their reſpective lodgings. —" The court then adjourned until after the holidays."

Copia vera. CHARLES LILLIE*.

* See N° 210, *note.* Here ends the " Journal of the Court of Honour."

N° 266. Thurſday, December 21, 1710.

STEELE.

Rideat et pulſet laſciva decentiùs ætas.

HOR. 2 Ep. ii. ult.

Let youth, more decent in their follies, ſcoff
The nauſeous ſcene, and hiſs thee reeling off.

FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, December 20.

IT would be a good appendix to " The Art " of Living and Dying," if any one would write " The Art of growing Old," and teach men to reſign their pretenſions to the pleaſures and gallantries of youth, in proportion to the alteration they find in themſelves by the approach of age and infirmities. The infirmities of this ſtage of life would be much fewer, if we did not affect thoſe which attend the more vigorous and active part of our days; but inſtead

ſtead of ſtudying to be wiſer, or being contented with our preſent follies, the ambition of many of us is alſo to be the ſame ſort of fools we formerly have been. I have often argued, as I am a profeſſed lover of women, that our ſex grows old with a much worſe grace than the other does; and have ever been of opinion, that there are more well pleaſed old women, than old men. I thought it a good reaſon for this, that the ambition of the fair ſex being confined to advantageous marriages, or ſhining in the eyes of men, their parts were over ſooner, and conſequently the errors in the performance of them. The converſation of this evening has not convinced me of the contrary; for one or two fop-women ſhall not make a balance for the crowds of coxcombs among ourſelves, diverſified according to the different purſuits of pleaſure and buſineſs.

Returning home this evening a little before my uſual hour, I ſcarce had ſeated myſelf in my eaſy chair, ſtirred the fire, and ſtroaked my cat, but I heard ſomebody come rumbling up ſtairs. I ſaw my door opened, and a human figure advancing towards me, ſo fantaſtically put together, that it was ſome minutes before I diſcovered it to be my old and intimate friend SAM TRUSTY.* Immediately I roſe up, and placed him in my own ſeat; a compliment I

* See N° 72. Note *ad finem.*

pay to few. The first thing he uttered was "ISAAC, fetch me a cup of your cherry-brandy "before you offer to ask any question." He drank a lusty draught sat silent for some time, and at last broke out; "I am come," quoth he, "to insult thee for an old fantastic dotard, "as thou art, in ever defending the women. "I have this evening visited two widows, who "are now in that state I have often heard you "call an *after-life*; I suppose you mean by it, "an existence which grows out of past enter- "tainments, and is an untimely delight in the "satisfactions which they once set their hearts "upon too much to be ever able to relinquish. "Have but patience," continued he, "until "I give you a succinct account of my ladies, "and of this night's adventure. They are "much of an age, but very different in their "characters. The one of them, with all the "advances which years have made upon her, "goes on in a certain romantic road of love "and friendship which she fell into in her "teens; the other has transferred the amorous "passions of her first years to the love of cro- "nies, petts and favourites, with which she "is always surrounded; but the genius of "each of them will best appear by the account "of what happened to me at their houses. "About five this afternoon, being tired with "study, the weather inviting, and time lying "a little upon my hands, I resolved, at the in- "stigation of my evil genius, to visit them; "their husbands having been our contempo-

"raires.

" raries. This I thought I could do without " much trouble; for both live in the very next " ſtreet. I went firſt to my lady CAMOMILE; " and the butler, who had lived long in the " family, and ſeen me often in his maſter's " time, uſhered me very civilly into the par- " lour, and told me, though my lady had given " ſtrict orders to be denied, he was ſure I might " be admitted, and bid the black boy acquaint " his lady, that I was come to wait upon her. " In the window lay two letters, one *broke* * " open, the other freſh ſealed with a wafer: " the firſt directed to the divine COSMELIA, the " ſecond to the charming LUCINDA; but both, " by the indented characters, appeared to have " been *writ*† by very unſteady hands. Such un- " common addreſſes increaſed my curioſity, and " put me upon aſking my old friend the but- " ler, if he knew who thoſe perſons were? " 'Very well,' ſays he, 'this is from Mrs. " FURBISH to my lady, an old ſchool-fellow " and great crony of her ladyſhip's; and this " the anſwer.' I enquired in what county ſhe " lived. 'Oh dear!' ſays he, 'but juſt by, in " the neighbourhood. Why, ſhe was here all " this morning, and that letter came and was " anſwered within theſe two hours. They have " taken an odd fancy, you muſt know, to call " one another hard names; but, for all that, " they love one another hugely.' By this time " the boy returned with his lady's humble ſer-

* The *præterite* of the VERB, for the *participle*.
† Contraction for *written*.

" vice to me, desiring I would excuse her; for " she could not possibly see me, nor any body " else, for it was opera-night."

" Methinks," says I, " such innocent folly " as two old women's courtship to each other, " should rather make you merry than put you " out of humour." " Peace, good ISAAC," says he, " no interruption I beseech you. I got " soon to Mrs. FEEBLE's, she that was formerly " BETTY FRISK; you must needs remember " her; TOM FEEBLE of Brazen Nose fell in " love with her for her fine dancing. Well " Mrs. URSULA, without further ceremony, " carries me directly up to her mistress's cham- " ber, where I found her environed by four of " the most mischievous animals that can ever " infest a family; an old shock dog with one " eye, a monkey chained to one side of the " chimney, a great grey squirrel to the other, " and a parrot waddling in the middle of the " room. However, for a while, all was in a " profound tranquillity. Upon the *mantle-tree*, " for I am a pretty curious observer, stood a " pot of lambetive electuary, with a stick of " liquorice, and near it a phial of rose water, " and *powder of tutty*. Upon the table lay a " pipe filled with betony and colt's foot, a roll " of wax-candle, a silver spitting-pot, and a " Seville orange. The lady was placed in a " large wicker chair, and her feet wrapped up " in flannel, supported by cushions; and in " this attitude, would you believe it, ISAAC, " was she reading a romance with spectacles on. " The first compliments over, as she was in-

" dustriously

" duſtriouſly endeavouring to enter upon con-
" verſation, a violent fit of coughing ſeized her.
" This awaked Shock, and in a trice the whole
" room was in an uproar; for the dog barked,
" the ſquirrel ſquealed, the monkey chattered,
" the parrot ſcreamed, and URSULA, to appeaſe
" them, was more clamorous than all the reſt.
" You, ISAAC, who know how any harſh noiſe
" affects my head, may gueſs what I ſuffered
" from the hideous din of theſe diſcordant
" ſounds. At length all was appeaſed, and
" quiet reſtored: a chair was drawn for me;
" where I was no ſooner ſeated, but the par-
" rot fixed his horny beak, as ſharp as a pair
" of ſheers, in one of my heels, juſt above the
" ſhoe. I ſprung from the place with an un-
" uſual agility, and ſo, being within the mon-
" key's reach, he ſnatches off my new *bob-wig*,
" and throws it upon two apples that were
" roaſting by a ſullen ſea-coal fire. I was nim-
" ble enough to ſave it from any further dam-
" age than ſinging the fore-top. I put it on;
" and compoſing myſelf as well as I could, I
" drew my chair towards the other ſide of the
" chimney. The good lady, as ſoon as ſhe had
" recovered breath, employed it in making a
" thouſand apologies, and, with great elo-
" quence, and a numerous train of words, la-
" mented my misfortune. In the middle of
" her harangue, I felt ſomething ſcratching
" near my knee, and feeling what it ſhould be,
" found the ſquirrel had got into my coat
" pocket. As I endeavoured to remove him
" from his burrow, he made his teeth meet

" through

" through the fleſhy part of my fore-finger. " This gave me an unexpreſſible pain. The " Hungary water was immediately brought to " bathe it, and gold-beaters ſkin applied to " ſtop the blood. The lady renewed her ex- " cuſes; but being now out of all patience, I " abruptly took my leave, and hobbling down " ſtairs with heedleſs haſte, I ſet my foot full " in a pail of water, and down we came to the " bottom together." Here my friend concluded his narrative, and, with a compoſed countenance, I began to make him compliments of condolence; but he ſtarted from his chair, and ſaid, " ISAAC, you may ſpare your ſpeeches, I " expect no reply. When I told you this, I " knew you would laugh at me; but the next " woman that makes me ridiculous ſhall be a " young one."

N° 267. Saturday December 23, 1710.

ADDISON*.

Qui genus humanum ingenio ſuperavit, et omnes
Reſtinxit ſtellas, exortus uti aerius ſol. LUCR. iii. 1056.

His genius quite obſcur'd the brighteſt ray
Of human thought, as Sol's effulgent beams
At morn's approach, extinguiſh all the ſtars.
R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, December 22.

I HAVE heard that it is a rule among the conventuals of ſeveral orders in the Romiſh church

* This Paper is aſcribed to ADDISON in the tranſcript from the MS. notes of Chriſtopher Byron, eſq. mentioned

church to ſhut themſelves up at a certain time of the year, not only from the world in general, but from the members of their own fraternity; and to paſs away ſeveral days by themſelves in ſettling accounts between their Maker and their own ſouls, in canceling unrepented crimes, and renewing their contracts of obedience for the future. Such ſtated times for particular acts of devotion, or the exerciſe of certain religious duties, have been enjoined in all civil governments, whatever DEITY they worſhipped, or whatever Religion they profeſſed. That which may be done at all times, is often totally neglected and forgotten, unleſs fixed and determined to ſome time more than another; and therefore, though ſeveral duties may be ſuitable to every day of our lives, they are moſt likely to be performed, if ſome days are more particularly ſet apart for the practice of them. Our church has accordingly inſtituted ſeveral ſeaſons of devotion, when time, cuſtom, preſcription, and, if I may ſo ſay, the faſhion itſelf, call upon a man to be ſerious, and attentive to the great end of his being.

I have hinted in ſome former Papers, that the greateſt and wiſeſt of men in all ages and countries, particularly in Rome and Greece, were renowned for their piety and virtue. It is now my intention to ſhew, how thoſe in our

in a *note* on N° 74. It is likewiſe re-printed by Mr. Tickell in his edition of ADDISON's "Works," vol. II. p. 370. Birmingham, 1761, 4to.

own

own nation, that have been unqueſtionably the moſt eminent for learning and knowledge, were likewiſe the moſt eminent for their adherence to the religion of their country.

I might produce very ſhining examples from among the clergy; but becauſe prieſt-craft is the common cry of every cavilling, empty ſcribbler, I ſhall ſhew that all the laymen who have exerted a more than ordinary genius in their writings, and were the glory of their times, were men whoſe hopes were filled with immortality, and the proſpect of future rewards, and men who lived in a dutiful ſubmiſſion to all the doctrines of *revealed* RELIGION.

I ſhall, in this Paper, only inſtance Sir FRANCIS BACON, a man who, for greatneſs of genius, and compaſs of knowledge, did honour to his age and country; I could almoſt ſay to human nature itſelf. He poſſeſſed at once all thoſe extraordinary talents, which were divided amongſt the greateſt authors of antiquity. He had the ſound, diſtinct, comprehenſive knowledge of ARISTOTLE, with all the beautiful lights, graces, and embelliſhments of CICERO. One does not know which to admire moſt in his writings, the ſtrength of reaſon, force of ſtyle, or brightneſs of imagination.

This author has remarked in ſeveral parts of his works, that a thorough inſight into Philoſophy makes a good believer, and that a ſmattering in it naturally produces ſuch a race of deſpicable infidels as the little profligate writers of

of the preſent age, whom I muſt confeſs, I have always accuſed to myſelf, not ſo much for their want of faith as their want of learning.

I was infinitely pleaſed to find, among the works of this extraordinary man, a Prayer of his own compoſing, which, for the elevation of thought, and greatneſs of expreſſion, ſeems rather the devotion of an angel than a man. His principal fault ſeems to have been the exceſs of that virtue which covers a multitude of faults. This betrayed him to ſo great an indulgence towards his ſervants, who made a corrupt uſe of it, that it ſtripped him of all thoſe riches and honours which a long ſeries of merits had heaped upon him. But in this Prayer, at the ſame time that we find him proſtrating himſelf before the great mercy-ſeat, and humbled under afflictions, which at that time lay heavy upon him, we ſee him ſupported by the ſenſe of his integrity, his zeal, his devotion, and his love to mankind; which give him a much higher figure in the minds of thinking men, than that greatneſs had done from which he was fallen. I ſhall beg leave to write down the Prayer itſelf, with the title with it, as it was found amongſt his lordſhip's papers, written in his own hand; not being able to furniſh my readers with an entertainment more ſuitable to this ſolemn time *.

* The approach of Chriſtmas.

A PRAYER, or PSALM, made by my *Lord* BACON, *Chancellor* of England.

" Moſt gracious LORD GOD, my merciful Fa-
" ther; from my youth up my Creator, my Re-
" deemer, my Comforter. Thou, O LORD,
" ſoundeſt and ſearcheſt the depths and ſecrets
" of all hearts; thou acknowledgeſt the upright
" of heart; thou judgeſt the hypocrite; thou
" pondereſt mens thoughts and doings as in a
" balance; thou meaſureſt their intentions as
" with a line; vanity and crooked ways can-
" not be hid from thee.

" Remember, O LORD! how thy ſervant hath
" walked before thee; remember what I have
" firſt ſought, and what hath been principal in
" my intentions. I have loved thy aſſemblies, I
" have mourned for the diviſions of thy church,
" I have delighted in the brightneſs of thy ſanc-
" tuary. This vine, which thy right-hand hath
" planted in this nation, I have ever prayed unto
" thee that it might have the firſt and the latter
" rain, and that it might ſtretch her branches to
" the ſeas, and to the floods. The ſtate and
" bread of the poor and oppreſſed have been
" precious in mine eyes; I have hated all cruelty
" and hardneſs of heart; I have, though in a
" deſpiſed weed, procured the good of all men.
" If any have been my enemies, I thought not
" of them, neither hath the ſun almoſt ſet upon
" my diſpleaſure; but I have been, as a dove,
" free from ſuperfluity of maliciouſneſs. Thy
" creatures have been my books, but thy Scrip-
" tures

" tures much more. I have ſought thee in " the courts, fields, and gardens; but I have " found thee in thy temples.

" Thouſands have been my ſins, and ten " thouſands my tranſgreſſions, but thy ſanc- " tifications have remained with me, and my " heart, thro' thy grace, hath been an un- " quenched coal upon thine altar.

" O LORD, my ſtrength! I have ſince my " youth met with thee in all my ways, by thy " fatherly compaſſions, by thy comfortable " chaſtiſements, and by thy moſt viſible pro- " vidence. As thy favours have increaſed " upon me, ſo have thy corrections; ſo as " thou haſt been always near me, O LORD! " and ever as my worldly bleſſings were ex- " alted, ſo ſecret darts from thee have pierced " me; and when I have aſcended before men, " I have deſcended in humiliation before thee. " And now, when I thought moſt of peace and " honour, thy hand is heavy upon me, and " hath humbled me according to thy former " loving-kindneſs, keeping me ſtill in thy fa- " therly ſchool, not as a baſtard, but as a " child. Juſt are thy judgments upon me for " my ſins, which are more in number than the " ſands of the ſea, but have no proportion to " thy mercies; for what are the ſands of the ſea; " Earth, Heavens, and all theſe, are nothing to " thy mercies. Beſides my innumerable ſins, " I confeſs before thee, that I am debtor to " Thee for the gracious talent of thy gifts and " graces, which I have neither put into a nap-

" kin,

" kin, nor put it, as I ought, to exchangers,
" where it might have made beſt profit, but
" miſpent it in things for which I was leaſt fit:
" ſo I may truly ſay, my ſoul hath been a
" ſtranger in the courſe of my pilgrimage. Be
" merciful unto me, O LORD, for my Saviour's
" ſake, and receive me unto thy boſom, or
" guide me in thy ways."

N° 268. Tueſday, December 26, 1710.

STEELE.

——— *O te, Bolane, cerebri*
Felicem! aiebam tacitus, cum quidlibet ille
Garriret. HOR. 1 Sat. ix. 11.

I thus in muttering ſilence fretted;
" BOLANUS, happy in a ſcull
" Of proof, impenetrably dull,
" O for a portion of thy brains!" FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, December 25.

AT my coming home laſt night, I found upon my table the following petition or project ſent me from LLOYD's coffee-houſe in the city, with a preſent of Port wine, which had been bought at a late auction held in that place.

" To

"To Isaac Bickerstaff, Esquire.
"Censor of Great-Britain.

"Lloyd's Coffee-house, Lombard-street, Dec. 23.

"We the customers of this coffee-house, ob-
"serving that you have taken into your consi-
"deration the great mischiefs daily done in this
"city by coffee-house orators, do humbly beg
"leave to represent to you, that this coffee-
"house being provided with a *Pulpit* for the
"benefit of such auctions that are frequently
"made in this place, it is our custom, upon
"the first coming in of the news, to order a
"youth, who officiates as the *Kidney* * of the
"coffee-house, to get into the *Pulpit*, and read
"every paper with a loud and distinct voice,
"while the whole audience are sipping their
"respective liquors. We do therefore, Sir,
"humbly propose, that there be a pulpit
"erected within every coffee house of this city
"and the adjacent parts; that one of the wai-
"ters of the coffee-house be nominated as
"*Reader* to the said *Pulpit*; that after the news
"of the day has been published by the said *Lec-*
"*turer*, some politician of good note do ascend
"into the said *Pulpit*; and, after having chosen
"for his text any article of the said news, that
"he do establish the authority of such article,
"clear the doubts that may arise thereupon,

* The waiter. See Tat. N° 1, *et passim.*

" compare it with parallel texts in other pa-
" pers, advance upon it wholesome points of
" doctrine, and draw from it salutary conclu-
" sions for the benefit and edification of all
" that hear him. We do likewise humbly
" propose, that upon any such politician's
" quitting the *Pulpit*, he shall be succeeded by
" any other Orator that finds himself moved by
" the same public spirit, who shall be at full
" liberty either to enforce or overthrow what
" the other has said before him, and may in the
" same manner, be succeeded by any other poli-
" tician, who shall, with the same liberty, con-
" firm or impugn his reasons, strengthen or
" invalidate his conjectures, enlarge upon his
" schemes, or erect new ones of his own. We
" do likewise further propose, that if any per-
" son, of what age and rank soever, do presume
" to cavil at any paper that has been read, or to
" hold forth upon it longer than the space of
" one minute, that he be immediately ordered
" up into the *Pulpit*, there to make good
" any thing that he has suggested upon the
" floor. We do likewise further propose, that
" if any one plays the Orator in the ordinary
" coffee-house conversation, whether it be upon
" peace or war, on plays or sermons, business
" or poetry, that he be forthwith desired to
" take his place in the *Pulpit*. This, Sir, we
" humbly presume may in a great measure
" put a stop to those superficial statesmen, who

" would

" would not dare to ſtand up in this manner " before a whole congregation of politicians, " notwithſtanding the long and tedious ha- " rangues and diſſertations which they daily " utter in private circles, to the breaking of " many honeſt tradeſmen, the ſeducing of ſe- " veral eminent citizens, the making of num- " berleſs malcontents, and to the great detri- " ment and diſquiet of her majeſty's ſub- " jects."

I do heartily concur with my ingenious friends of the above-mentioned coffee-houſe in theſe their Propoſals: and becauſe I apprehend there may be reaſons to put an immediate ſtop to the grievance complained of, it is my intention, that, until ſuch time as the aforeſaid *Pulpits* can be erected, every *Orator* do place himſelf within the bar, and from thence dictate whatſoever he ſhall think neceſſary for the public good.

And further, becauſe I am very deſirous that proper ways and means ſhould be found out for the ſuppreſſing of *ſtory-tellers**, and *fine-talkers* in all ordinary converſations whatſoever, I do inſiſt, that in every private club, company, or meeting over a bottle, there be always an *Elbow* CHAIR placed at the table; and that as ſoon as any one begins a *long ſtory* or extends his diſcourſe beyond the ſpace of one minute, he be forthwith thruſt into the ſaid

* See N° 264, *Note*; and N° 201, adv. *ad finem.*

Elbow-Chair, unleſs upon any of the company's calling out, "to the *Chair*," he breaks off abruptly and holds his tongue.

There are two ſpecies of men, notwithſtanding any thing that has been here ſaid, whom I would exempt from the diſgrace of the *Elbow Chair*. The firſt are thoſe buffoons that have a talent of mimicking the ſpeech and behaviour of other perſons, and turning all their patrons, friends and acquaintance, into ridicule. I look upon your PANTOMIME as a legion in a man, or at leaſt to be like VIRGIL's monſter, "with an hundred mouths, and as many "tongues."

—— *Linguæ centum ſunt, oráque centum.*

And, therefore, would give him as much time to talk in, as would be allowed to the whole body of perſons he repreſents, were they actually in the company which they divert by proxy. Provided, however, that the ſaid PANTOMIME do not, upon any pretence whatſoever, utter any thing in his own particular opinion, language, or character.

I would likewiſe, in the ſecond place, grant an exemption from the *Elbow Chair* to any perſon who treats the company, and by that means may be ſuppoſed to pay for his audience. A gueſt cannot take it ill, if he be not allowed to talk in his turn by a perſon who puts his mouth to a better employment, and ſtops it with good beef and mutton. In this caſe

caſe the gueſt is very agreeably ſilenced, and ſeems to hold his tongue under that kind of bribery which the ancients called *bos in lingua**.

If I can once extirpate the race of ſolid and ſubſtantial *Humdrums*, I hope, by my wholeſome and repeated advices, quickly to reduce the inſignificant *Tittle-tattles*, and *Matter-of-fact-men*, that abound in every quarter of this great city.

EPICTETUS, in his little ſyſtem of morality, preſcribes the following rule with that beautiful ſimplicity which ſhines through all his precepts: "Beware that thou never tell thy dreams "in company; for, notwithſtanding thou "mayeſt take a pleaſure in telling thy dreams, "the company will take no pleaſure in hear-"ing them."

This rule is conformable to a maxim which I have laid down in a late Paper, and muſt always inculcate into thoſe of my readers who find in themſelves an inclination to be very talkative and impertinent, "that they ſhould "not ſpeak to pleaſe themſelves, but thoſe that "hear them."

It has been often obſerved by witty eſſay-writers, that the deepeſt waters are always the moſt ſilent; that empty veſſels make the greateſt ſound; and tinkling cymbals the worſt

* An alluſion to the image of a *bull*, *ox*, or *cow*, ſtampt upon the money then, to give it currency, whence the coin was called *bos*; and this phraſe was uſed of ſuch as were bribed by ſuch money *to be ſilent*.

muſic. The marquis of HALIFAX, in his admirable "Advice to a Daughter," tells her, "that good ſenſe has always ſomething ſullen "in it:" but as ſullenneſs does not imply ſilence, but an ill-natured ſilence, I wiſh his lordſhip had given a ſofter name to it. Since I am engaged unawares in quotations, I muſt not omit the ſatire which HORACE has written againſt this impertinent talkative companion; and which, I think, is fuller of humour than any other ſatire he has written. This great author, who had the niceſt taſte of converſation, and was himſelf a moſt agreeable companion, had ſo ſtrong an antipathy to a great talker, that he was afraid ſome time or other it would be mortal to him; as he has very humourouſly deſcribed it in his converſation with an impertinent fellow, who had like to have been the death of him.

Interpellandi locus hic erat! Eſt tibi mater,
Cognati, queis te ſalvo eſt opus? Haud mihi quiſquam.
Omnes compoſui. Felices! nunc ego reſto;
Confice: namque inſtat fatum mihi triſte, Sabella
Quod puero cecinit divina motâ anus urnâ.
Hunc neque dira venena, nec hoſticus auferet enſis,
Nec laterum dolor, aut tuſſis, nec tarda podagra.
Garrulus hunc quando conſumet cunque; loquaces
Si ſapiat, vitet, ſimul atque adoleverit ætas.

HOR. 1 Sat. ix. 26.

Have you no mother, ſiſter, friends,
Whoſe welfare on your health depends?—

"Not

" Not one; I ſaw them all by turns
" Securely ſettled in their urns."
Thrice happy they, ſecure from pain!
And I thy victim now remain;
Diſpatch me; for my goody nurſe
Early preſag'd this heavy curſe.
She conn'd it by the *ſieve and ſhears* *,
And now it falls upon my ears——
" Nor poiſon fell, with ruin ſtor'd,
" Nor horrid point of hoſtile ſword,
" Nor pleuriſy, nor aſthma-cough,
" Nor cripple gout ſhall cut him off;
" A noiſy tongue and babbling breath
" Shall teaze, and talk my child to death.
" Let him avoid, as he would hanging,
" Your folks long winded in haranguing."

FRANCIS.

* See DONNE's "Poems," 1719, 12mo, p. 116; and verſification in POPE's "Works," 12mo, 1770, vol. II. p. 319. &c.

N° 269. Thurſday, December 28, 1710.

STEELE.

——— *Hæ nugæ ſeria ducunt*
In mala—— HOR. Ars Poet. 451.

——— Trifles ſuch as theſe
To ſerious miſchiefs lead—— FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, December 27.

I FIND my correſpondents are univerſally offended at me for taking notice ſo ſeldom

of their letters, and I fear people have taken the advantage of my ſilence to go on in their errors; for which reaſon I ſhall hereafter be more careful to anſwer all lawful queſtions and juſt complaints, as ſoon as they come to my hands. The two following epiſtles relate to very great miſchiefs in the moſt important articles of life, love and friendſhip.

" Mr. BICKERSTAFF, *Dorſetſhire, Decemb.* 20.

" It is my misfortune to be enamoured of a " lady, that is neither very beautiful, very " witty, nor at all well-natured; but has " the vanity to think ſhe excels in all theſe " qualifications, and therefore is cruel, inſo- " lent, and ſcornful. When I ſtudy to pleaſe " her, ſhe treats me with the utmoſt rudeneſs " and ill-manners: if I approach her perſon, " ſhe fights, ſhe ſcratches me: if I offer a " civil ſalute, ſhe bites me; inſomuch, that " very lately, before a whole aſſembly of ladies " and gentlemen, ſhe ripped out a conſider- " able part of my left cheek. This is no ſooner " done, but ſhe begs my pardon in the moſt " handſome and becoming terms imaginable, " gives herſelf worſe language than I could " find in my heart to do, lets me embrace her " to pacify her while ſhe is railing at herſelf, " proteſts ſhe deſerves the eſteem of no one " living, ſays I am too good to contradict her " when ſhe thus accuſes herſelf. This atones " for all; tempts me to renew my addreſſes,

" which

" which are ever returned in the ſame obliging
" manner. Thus, without ſome ſpeedy relief,
" I am in danger of loſing my whole face.
" Notwithſtanding all this, I doat upon her,
" and am ſatisfied ſhe loves me, becauſe ſhe
" takes me for a man of ſenſe, which I have
" been generally thought, except in this one
" inſtance. Your reflections upon this ſtrange
" amour would be very uſeful in theſe parts,
" where we are over-run with wild beauties
" and romps. I earneſtly beg your aſſiſtance,
" either to deliver me from the power of this
" unaccountable inchantment, or, by ſome
" proper animadverſions, to civilize the be-
" haviour of this agreeable ruſtic. I am, Sir,
" your moſt humble ſervant, EBENEZER.*"

" Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

" I now take leave to addreſs you in your
" character of Cenſor, and complain to you,
" that among the various errors in converſa-
" tion which you have corrected, there is one
" which, though it has not eſcaped a general
" reproof, yet ſeems to deſerve a more parti-

* In the " Letters to the TATLER and SPECTATOR," publiſhed by C. Lillie, N°125, p. 326, vol. I. there is one, on a ſubject very ſimilar to this, ſigned R. H. It was written after this date, from Lincoln's Inn, by a very worthy, and amiable Conveyancer, commonly called by his friends, and acquaintances, ROBIN HARPER. The publication of that gentleman's letter ſeems to have been anticipated, by the previous appearance of this epiſtle. See *ut ſupra*.

" cular

" cular ſeverity. It is an humour of jeſting " on diſageeable ſubjects, and inſiſting on the " jeſt, the more it creates uneaſineſs; and this " ſome men think they have a title to do as " friends. Is the deſign of jeſting to provoke? " or does friendſhip give a privilege to ſay " things with a deſign to ſhock? How can " that be called a jeſt which has nothing in it " but bitterneſs? It is generally allowed neceſ- " ſary, for the peace of company, that men " ſhould a little ſtudy the tempers of each " other; but certainly that muſt be in order " to ſhun what is offenſive, not to make it a " conſtant entertainment. The frequent re- " petition of what appears harſh, will una- " voidably leave a rancour that is fatal to " friendſhip; and I doubt much whether it " would be an argument of a man's good-hu- " mour, if he ſhould be rouſed by perpetual " teazing, to treat thoſe who do it as his ene- " mies. In a word, whereas it is a common " practice to let a ſtory die, merely becauſe it " does not touch, I think ſuch as mention one " they find does, are as troubleſome to ſociety, " and as unfit for it, as *wags*, *men of figure*, " *good talkers*, or any other *Apes* in converſa- " tion; and therefore, for the public benefit, " I hope you will cauſe them to be branded " with ſuch a name as they deſerve. I am, " Sir, yours, " PATIENT FRIENDLY."

The

The caſe of EBENEZER is a very common one, and is always cured by neglect. Theſe fantaſtical returns of affection proceed from a certain vanity in the other ſex, ſupported by a perverted taſte in ours. I muſt publiſh it as a rule, that no faults which proceed from the will, either in a miſtreſs or a friend, are to be tolerated: but we ſhould be ſo complaiſant to ladies, as to let them diſpleaſe when they aim at doing it. Pluck up a ſpirit, EBENEZER; recover the uſe of your judgement, and her faults will appear, or her beauties vaniſh. "Her "faults begin to pleaſe me as well as my own," is a ſentence very prettily put into the mouth of a lover by the comic poet *; but he never deſigned it for a maxim of life, but the picture of an imperfection. If EBENEZER takes my advice, the ſame temper which made her inſolent to his love, will make her ſubmiſſive to his indifference.

I cannot wholly aſcribe the faults mentioned in the ſecond letter, to the ſame vanity or pride in companions who ſecretly triumph over their friends, in being ſharp upon them in things where they are moſt tender †. But when this ſort of behaviour does not proceed from that ſource, it does from barrenneſs of invention, and an inability to ſupport a converſation in a way leſs offenſive. It is the ſame poverty which makes men ſpeak or write ſmuttily, that forces

* CONGREVE, ſee "The Way of the World." act. i. ſc. iii.
† See N° 225, N° 219, N° 215, and *Note*.

them

them to talk vexingly. As obſcene language is an addreſs to the lewd for applauſe, ſo are ſharp alluſions an appeal to the ill-natured. But mean and illiterate is that converſation, where one man exerciſes his wit to make another exerciſe his patience.

ADVERTISEMENT.

"Whereas PLAGIUS has been told again and "again, both in public and private, that he "preaches excellently well, and ſtill goes on "to preach as well as ever, and all this to a "polite and learned audience: this is to deſire, "that he would not hereafter be ſo eloquent, "except to a country congregation; the pro-"prietors of TILLOTSON's Works having con-"ſulted the learned in the law, whether preach-"ing a ſermon they have publiſhed, is not to "be conſtrued publiſhing their copy?"

"Mr. DOGOOD is deſired to conſider, that "his ſtory is ſevere upon a weakneſs, and not "a folly."

N° 270. Saturday, December 30, 1710.

STEELE.

Cum pulchris tunicis ſumet nova conſilia et ſpes.

HOR. 1 Ep. xviii. 33.

In gay attire when the vain coxcomb's dreſt,
'Strange hopes and projects fill his labouring breaſt.'

From my own Apartment, December 29.

ACCORDING to my late reſolution, I take the holidays to be no improper ſeaſon to entertain the town with the addreſſes of my correſpondents.

reſpondents. In my walks every day, there appear all round me very great offenders in the point of *Dreſs*. An *armed* taylor had the impudence yeſterday in the Park to ſmile in my face, and pull off a laced hat to me, as it were in contempt of my authority and cenſure. However, it is a very great ſatisfaction that other people, as well as myſelf, are offended with theſe improprieties. The following notices, from perſons of different ſexes and qualities, are a ſufficient inſtance how uſeful my LUCUBRATIONS are to the public.

Couſin BICKERSTAFF,

"*Jack's Coffee-houſe, near Guildhall, Dec.* 27.

"It has been the peculiar bleſſing of our fa-
"mily to be always above the ſmiles or frowns
"of fortune, and by a certain greatneſs of
"mind, to reſtrain all irregular fondneſſes or
"paſſions. From hence it is, that though a
"long decay, and a numerous deſcent, have
"obliged many of our houſe to fall into the
"arts of trade and buſineſs, no one perſon of
"us has ever made an appearance that betrayed
"our being unſatisfied with our own ſtation of
"life, or has ever affected a mien or geſture
"unſuitable to it.

"You have up and down in your writings
"very juſtly remarked, that it is not this or
"the other profeſſion or quality among men
"that gives us honour or eſteem, but the well
"or ill behaving ourſelves in thoſe characters.

"It

" It is, therefore, with no ſmall concern, that " I behold in coffee-houſes and public places " my brethren, the tradeſmen of this city, put " off the ſmooth, even, and ancient decorum " of thriving citizens, for a *fantaſtical* DRESS " and figure, improper for their perſons and " characters, to the utter deſtruction of that " order and diſtinction, which of right ought " to be between St. James's and Milk-ſtreet, " the Camp and Cheapſide."

" I have given myſelf ſome time to find out " how diſtinguiſhing the frays in a lot of muſ- " lins, or drawing up a regiment of thread " laces, or making a panegyric on pieces of " ſagathy or Scotch plad, ſhould entitle a man " to a laced hat or ſword, a wig tied up with " ribbands, or an embroidered coat. The col- " lege ſay, this enormity proceeds from a ſort " of delirium in the brain, which makes it " break out firſt about the head, and, for want " of timely remedies, fall upon the left thigh, " and from thence, in little mazes and wind- " ings, run over the whole body, as appears " by pretty ornaments on the buttons, button- " holes, garterings, ſides of the breeches, and " the like. I beg the favour of you to give us " a diſcourſe wholly upon the ſubject of *Habits*, " which will contribute to the better govern- " ment of converſation among us, and in par- " ticular oblige, Sir, your affectionate *couſin*,

FELIX TRANQUILLUS."

To

" To ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Eſquire, Cenſor
" of Great-Britain.

" The humble Petition of RALPH NAB, Ha-
" berdaſher of Hats, and many other poor
" Sufferers of the ſame Trade,

" Sheweth,

" That for ſome years laſt paſt the uſe of gold
" and ſilver galloon upon hats has been almoſt
" univerſal; being undiſtinguiſhably worn by
" ſoldiers, eſquires, lords, footmen, beaux,
" ſportſmen, traders, clerks, prigs, ſmarts,
" cullies, pretty fellows, and ſharpers.

" That the ſaid uſe and cuſtom has been two
" ways very prejudicial to your petitioners.
" Firſt, in that it has induced men, to the great
" damage of your petitioners, to wear their
" hats upon their heads; by which means the
" ſaid hats laſt much longer whole, than they
" would do if worn under their arms. Secondly,
" in that very often a new dreſſing and a new
" lace ſupply the place of a new hat, which
" grievance we are chiefly ſenſible of in the
" ſpring-time, when the company is leaving the
" town; it ſo happening commonly, that a
" hat ſhall frequent all winter, the fineſt and
" beſt aſſemblies without any ornament at all,
" and in May ſhall be tricked up with gold or
" ſilver, to keep company with ruſtics, and
" ride in the rain. All which premiſſes your
" petitioners humbly pray you to take into your
" conſideration, and either to appoint a day in
" your

" your Court of Honour, when all pretenders " to the galloon may enter their claims, and " have them approved or rejected, or to give us " ſuch other relief as to YOUR *great* WISDOM " ſhall ſeem meet. And your petitioners, &c."

Order my friend near Temple bar, the author of the hunting-cock, to aſſiſt the court when this petition is read; of which Mr. LILLIE to give him notice.

" To ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Eſquire,
" Cenſor of Great-Britain.

" The humble Petition of ELIZABETH
" SLENDER, Spinſter,
" Sheweth,

" That on the twentieth of this inſtant De- " cember, her friend, REBECCA HIVE, and your " petitioner, walking in the Strand, ſaw a gen- " tleman before us in a gown, whoſe periwig " was ſo long, and ſo much powdered, that " your petitioner took notice of it, and ſaid, " ' ſhe wondered that lawyer would ſo ſpoil a " new gown with powder.' To which it was " anſwered, ' that he was no lawyer, but a " clergyman.' Upon a wager of a pot of coffee " we overtook him, and your petitioner was " ſoon convinced ſhe had loſt.

" Your petitioner, therefore, deſires your " worſhip to cite the clergyman before you, " and to ſettle and adjuſt the length of *canoni- " cal Periwigs*, and the quantity of powder to be

" be made uſe of in them, and to give ſuch " other directions as you ſhall think fit.

" And your petitioner, &c.*"

Query, Whether this gentleman be not chaplain to a regiment, and in ſuch caſe, allow powder accordingly.

After all that can be thought on theſe ſubjects, I muſt confeſs, that the men who dreſs with a certain ambition to appear more than they are, are much more excuſable than thoſe who betray in the adorning their perſons, a ſecret vanity and inclination to ſhine in things, wherein if they did ſucceed, it would rather

* " Mr. Wood informs us, that Nath. Vincent, D. D. chaplain in ordinary to K. Charles II, preached before him " at New-market in a long periwig, &c. according to the " then faſhion for gentlemen, and that his majeſty was ſo " offended at it, that he commanded the duke of Mon- " mouth, chancellor to the univerſity of Cambridge, to ſee " the ſtatutes concerning decency of apparel put in execu- " tion; which was done accordingly. *Thiers*, in his trea- " tiſe of perukes, informs us, ' that no eccleſiaſtic wore a " peruke before the reſtoration." The ſame author refers his reader, for information concerning the ancient clerical dreſs, to Jo. Johnſon's Collection of Eccleſiaſtical Laws," &c. the ſecond conſtitution of archbiſhop Stratford, in 1343; and for intelligence reſpecting the Engliſh dreſs at different periods, to BARRINGTON's " Obſervations on " the Statutes," 2d edit. 1766, p. 198, *note*; HEARNE's " Remarks at the End of Roper's Life of Sir T. More," p. 271. " Philoſ. Tranſ." N° 475, p. 287; HOLINSHED's " Chron." vol. I. 2d. edit. p. 171; DUGDALE's " Orig. " Jud," c. 64; BUTLER's Genuine Remains, vol. I. p. " 323; but eſpecially to HALL's Chron." and the tract on apparel in CAMDEN's " Remains." GRANGER's " Biog. " Hiſt." and Suppl. *paſſim*.

leſſen than advance their character. For this reaſon I am more provoked at the allegations relating to the clergyman, than any other hinted at in theſe complaints. I have indeed a long time, with much concern, obſerved abundance of *pretty fellows* in ſacred orders, and ſhall in due time let them know, that I pretend to give eccleſiaſtical as well as civil cenſures. A man well-bred and well-dreſſed in that habit, adds to the ſacredneſs of his function an agreeableneſs not to be met with among the laity. I own I have ſpent ſome evenings among the men of wit of that profeſſion, with an inexpreſſible delight. Their habitual care of their character gives ſuch a chaſtiſement to their fancy, that all which they utter in company is as much above what you meet with in other converſation, as the charms of a modeſt, are ſuperior to thoſe of a light woman. I therefore earneſtly deſire our young *Miſſionaries* from the univerſities to conſider where they are, and not dreſs, and look, and move, like young officers. It is no diſadvantage to have a very handſome white hand; but, were I to preach repentance to a gallery of ladies, I would methinks, keep my gloves on. I have an unfeigned affection to the claſs of mankind appointed to ſerve at the altar, therefore am in danger of running out of my way, and growing too ſerious on this occaſion; for which reaſon I ſhall end with the following epiſtle, which by my intereſt

tereſt in TOM TROT the penny-poſt, I procured a copy of.

" To the Rev. Mr. RALPH INCENSE, Chaplain
" to the Counteſs Dowager of BRUMTON.

" SIR,

" I heard and ſaw you preach laſt Sunday. I " am an ignorant young woman, and under- " ſtood not half you ſaid: but ah! your man- " ner, when you held up both your hands to- " wards our pew! Did you deſign to win me " to Heaven, or yourſelf? Your humble ſervant,

" PENITENCE GENTLE."

*** Mr. PROCTORSTAFF, of Clare-hall in Cambridge, is received as a kinſman, according to his requeſt, bearing date the twentieth inſtant.—The diſtreſſed ſon of ÆSCULAPIUS is deſired to be more particular. TAT. *in folio*.

†‡† At Crawley's ſhow, at the Golden Lion, near St. George's church, during the time of Southwark fair, will be preſented the whole ſtory of the old " CREATION OF " THE WORLD," or " Paradiſe Loſt," yet newly revived with the addition of " NOAH's *Flood*." Beſides this entertainment, " the BALL *of little Dogs* come from Louvain," which perform, by their cunning tricks, wonders in the world by *dancing*. You ſhall ſee one of them, named Marquis of Gaillardin, whoſe dexterity is not to be compared; he dances with Mrs. Poncet, his miſtreſs, and the reſt of their company, at the ſound of inſtruments, and obſerves ſo well the cadence, that they amaze every body. They have *danced* in moſt of the courts of Europe, eſpecially before the QUEEN, and moſt of the quality of England. They are carried to the houſes of perſons of quality, if required, and give a general ſatisfaction to all who ſee them. They ſtay but a little while in this place. Harl. MSS. BAGFORD's Coll. 5931.

There is no date to this hand-bill; but the puppet-ſhew which it announces was one of POWEL's exhibitions, and is particularly mentioned in TAT. N° 16

N° 271. Tuesday, January 2, 1710-11.

STEELE*.

THE printer having informed me, that there are as many of these Papers printed as will make *four* † *volumes*, I am now come to the end of my ambition in this matter, and have nothing further to say to the world under the character of ISAAC BICKERSTAFF. This work has indeed for some time been disagreeable to me, and the purpose of it wholly lost

* "STEELE's last *Tatler* came out to-day. You will see "it before this comes to you, and how he takes leave of the "world. He never told so much as ADDISON of it, who "was surprized as much as I; but, to say the truth, it was "time, for he grew cruel dull and dry. To my knowledge "he had several good hints to go upon; but he was so lazy, "and weary of the work, that he would not improve "them."

This is part of a journal letter to Mrs. Johnson, of the very same date as this Paper; and by a passage in the same letter, it appears that SWIFT and STEELE, however at variance, were still in habits of conversation. "I dined "with Mr. Secretary St. John, and at *six* went to DAR-"TENEUF's house to drink punch with him, and Mr. AD-"DISON, and little *Harrison*, a young poet, whose fortune "I am making. STEELE was to have been there, but came "not, nor never did twice, since I knew him, to any ap-"pointment." SWIFT's "Works" cr. 8vo, vol. XXII. p. 125, Jan. 2, 1710.

† The *third* octavo volume had been at this time advertised as "nearly ready for the subscribers."

by

by my being ſo long underſtood as the author. I never deſigned in it to give any man any ſecret wound by my concealment, but ſpoke in the character of an old man, a philoſopher, an humouriſt, an aſtrologer, and a Cenſor, to allure my reader with the variety of my ſubjects, and inſinuate, if I could, the weight of reaſon with the agreeableneſs of wit. The general purpoſe of the whole has been to recommend truth, innocence, honour, and virtue, as the chief ornaments of life; but I conſidered, that ſeverity of manners was abſolutely neceſſary to him who would cenſure others, and for *that reaſon, and that only*, choſe to talk in a maſk. I ſhall not carry my humility ſo far as to call myſelf a vicious man, but at the ſame time muſt confeſs, my life is at beſt but pardonable. And with no greater character than this, a man would make but an indifferent progreſs in attacking prevailing and faſhionable vices, which Mr. BICKERSTAFF has done with a freedom of ſpirit, that would have loſt both its beauty and efficacy, had it been pretended to by Mr. STEELE.

As to the work itſelf, the acceptance it has met with is the beſt proof of its value; but I ſhould err againſt that candour, which an honeſt man ſhould always carry about him, if I did not own, that the moſt approved pieces in it were written by others, and thoſe which have been moſt excepted againſt, by myſelf. The hand that has aſſiſted me in thoſe noble

diſcourſes upon the immortality of the ſoul, the glorious proſpects of another life, and the moſt ſublime ideas of religion and virtue, is a perſon who is too fondly my friend ever to own them; but I ſhould little deſerve to be his, if I uſurped the glory of them *. I muſt acknowledge at the ſame time, that I think the fineſt ſtrokes of wit and humour in all Mr. BICKERSTAFF's LUCUBRATIONS, are thoſe for which he alſo is beholden to him

As for the ſatirical part of theſe writings, thoſe againſt the gentlemen who profeſs gaming are the moſt licentious; but the main of them I take to come from loſing gameſters, as inveſtives againſt the fortunate; for in very many of them I was very little elſe but *The Tranſcriber*. If any have been more particularly marked at, ſuch perſons may impute it to their own behaviour, before they were touched upon, in publicly ſpeaking their reſentment againſt the author, and profeſſing they would ſupport any man who ſhould inſult him †. When I mention

* ADDISON was the aſſiſtant here alluded to.

† A general account of the Papers on gameſters, &c. beginning at TAT. N° 50, has been given in the introduction to that Paper, and to N° 62.

STEELE in his maſterly "Apology for himſelf and his "Writings," 4to, 1714, p. 84, in anſwer to a charge brought againſt him in the Houſe of Commons, of having injuriouſly reflected on *the nobility and gentry*, uſes the following very proper argument:

"It would be a contradiction to all Mr. STEELE's paſt "writings

tion this ſubject, I hope major general [1] DAVENPORT, brigadier BISSET [2], and my lord FORBES [3], will accept of my thanks for their frequent

" writings, to ſpeak to the diſadvantage of the *nobility and* " *gentry*. The war that the TATLER brought upon him- " ſelf, for ſtigmatizing and expelling *ſharpers* out of their " company, is a merit towards them that will outweigh this " allegation.—That gameſters, knaves, and pick-pockets, " are no longer the men of faſhion, or mingled with ſo good " an air among people of quality as formerly, is much " owing to Mr. STEELE, &c.—more than to any other " *author*, *tranſcriber*, or *publiſher* [or under whatever claſs " you rank him] that ever made uſe of pen and ink." *Ut ſupra.*

1. Major-general *Sherington* DAVENPORT of Worfield in Shropſhire, was, at the time here ſpoken of, lieutenant-colonel of the firſt troop of horſe-guards; towards the end of April, 1714, having fallen under the diſpleaſure of the court, he was ordered to ſell his commiſſion in favour of brigadier Panton. About a year after, in the end of Feb. 1714-15, major gen. Davenport bought the regiment of colonel Jocelyn, in Ireland, for 4000l.

This general officer was probably a very accompliſhed gentleman; for he is ſaid to have been the original of the fine character drawn, SPECTATOR, N° 152.

2. Brigadier *Andrew* BISSET, was a native of Aberdeenſhire in North-Britain; and on the 25th of Auguſt, 1717, appointed by George I. to the command of a regiment, of foot, now called the 30th regiment.

3. *Lord* FORBES, the eldeſt ſon of the then earl of Granard in Ireland, deſcended from the ancient and noble family of FORBES in North-Britain, was at the date of this Paper, a guidon in the duke of Argyle's troop of horſe-guards, as well as a captain in the royal navy. His lordſhip lived it ſeems, on a friendly and a familiar footing with SWIFT, as appears from part of a journal letter to Mrs. Johnſon, dated London, July 19, 1711. See SWIFT's "Works," cr. 8vo. vol. XXIII. p. 1, 2.

frequent good offices, in profeſſing their readineſs to partake any danger that ſhould befal me

Lord FORBES was the father of a moſt reſpectable admiral ſtill living, whoſe great profeſſional merit and reputation could only receive additional luſtre from the diſtinguiſhed fortitude, humanity, and diſcernment, which he conſpicuouſly diſplayed by his celebrated teſtimony in behalf of the unfortunate Admiral BYNG, who was murthered under the form of legal juſtice, and underwent his rigorous ſentence to an igno minious death, like a hero.

Lord FORBES happened to be in company with the two military gentlemen before-mentioned in St. James's coffee-houſe, when two or three well dreſſed men, all unknown to his lordſhip or his company, came into the room, and, in a public outrageous manner, abuſed Captain STEELE as the author of the TATLER. One of them, with great audacity and vehemence, ſwore that he would *cut* STEELE's *throat, or teach him better manners.* "In this country [ſaid "lord FORBES] you will find it eaſier to cut a purſe than "to cut a throat." His brother officers inſtantly joined with his *lordſhip*, and turned the cut-throats out of the coffee-houſe with every mark of diſgrace.

This ſpirited declaration in STEELE's favour was certainly in the number of the *frequent good offices* here mentioned, and one, at leaſt, of the occaſions on which theſe honourable men manifeſted their readineſs to partake in the danger, which STEELE incurred, by this juſt and patriotic undertaking.

STEELE's *expence*, in his periodical publications, was certainly very conſiderable. In the proceſs of his laborious and beneficial publications, he might have been eaſed a little, ſometimes by whole Papers, and at other times by the *letter-box*, with ſhort hints from unknown hands, all which would coſt him nothing but the trouble of digeſting, and tranſcribing; it might be too, as Dr. Johnſon ſays, that at times, many more Papers were offered than received. But, certainly laudable as STEELE's views were, and

me in so just an undertaking, as the endeavour to banish fraud and cozenage from the presence and conversation of gentlemen.

But

and though his well-meant publications were visibly serviceable, his auxiliaries in general, did not assist him *gratis*.

Dr. Johnson says, ADDISON's *avidity did not satisfy itself with the air of renown, but, with great eagerness, he laid hold of his proportion of the profits*; and, as ADDISON's example would probably be a rule for others, we may fairly conclude, from the liberal turn of STEELE's temper, that all who would accept of payment in money, were very generously paid for their contributions. Of this *expence*, from which STEELE's genius might well have exempted him, and to which his indolence only, and his fashionable life, subjected him, it is not now possible to state with precision, the full amount. It may however, enable the curious to form some estimate, to inform them, and upon filial authority, that the celebrated bishop Berkeley had one guinea, and a dinner with STEELE, for every Paper of his composing, published in the GUARDIAN, in the interval between the seventh and eighth volumes of the SPECTATOR. The bishop, therefore, received from STEELE in all ten guineas, and ten dinners, at least, for it appears, on the same authority, now before the writer, that this dignitary was the author of N^os^ 3, 27, 35, 39, 49, 55, 66, 70, 77, and 126, in the GUARDIAN.

STEELE's expence in benefiting the public, to judge of it even at this rate, must have been very considerable; but neither is this all that ought to be taken, into some part at least, of this calculation. STEELE, it is very certain, paid latterly for his periodical publications more than 1000l. *per annum* to government; from which very heavy tax it would certainly have been no very bad policy, at all events, to have exempted his very useful Papers.

The Annotator must observe here, that Dr. Johnson has not calculated with his usual accuracy, and candour, the daily number of these very valuable Papers at 1680. It does not appear certain, that we ought not to read *above* 291.

But what I find is the leaſt excuſable part of all this work is, that I have, in ſome places in it,

29l. inſtead of *above* 20l. in the laſt number of the *original* SPECTATOR *in folio*, to which the doctor refers. STEELE ſtates there the ſum which his periodical publication brought into the Stamp-office weekly; but, even admitting the doctor's reading of a half-printed cypher, or 9th figure, there were ſtill ſome circumſtances, that had a juſt claim to his attention.

It ought to have been conſidered, that by far the greateſt number of STEELE's periodical Papers were actually publiſhed before the duty, on which the calculation goes, took place. It took place Aug. 1. 1712; and the firſt Paper of STEELE's publication, ſtampt in this manner, is SPECTATOR, N° 447.

It ought likewiſe to have been conſidered, that this tax reduced STEELE's Papers to leſs than half the number uſually printed before the tax was laid. Dr. Johnſon well knew that what SWIFT ſaid on the ſubject, to uſe the Dean's own language, was only a *refinement*, which ought not to have been mentioned ſeriouſly. The doctor might likewiſe have mentioned, what he muſt have ſeen, an authentic document on this point, the teſtimony of Dr. Fleetwood, in a letter to the then biſhop of Saliſbury, dated June 17, 1712, who, at the time when his preface, *overflowing* [Dr. J. ſays] with *whiggiſh principles*, was printed in SPECTATOR, N° 384, May 1, 1712, aſcertains the daily number of STEELE's publication at 14,000. See POPE's "Literary Correſpondence," vol. IV. p. 107, 8vo, 1736, printed for E. CURLL.

STEELE probably, in almoſt every point of view, had more than common merit, and certainly, in the only lights proper for our conſideration here, in whatever claſs he be ranked, whether as an author, tranſcriber, or publiſher, without doubt, he did more to promote intellectual improvement, and moral refinement in this country, *than any writer who ever uſed pen and ink.*

It muſt be owned, and it is confeſſed with readineſs, and pleaſure,

it, touched upon matters which concern both church and ſtate. All I ſhall ſay for this is, that

pleaſure, in juſtice to a generous nation, that his countrymen treated their able *arbiter elegantiarum*, with the moſt proper returns of gratitude, and unequivocal marks of affection. They reverenced his character, and his perſon, they religiouſly reſpected, and adopted his deciſions in all matters of taſte, and bought up, repeatedly, his leſſons of elegance and wiſdom, which he contrived to make rather an amuſement than a ſtudy, at ſuch prices as were never heard of before, or ſince; they even wiſhed, and eſſayed to perform an impoſſibility, and would certainly have been glad to have made him rich, which the property of the Indies could hardly have effected. Attempts to enrich him were vain; but what was well got, was probably, well laid out.

According to *Victor*, in 1725, STEELE, on a principle of doing juſtice to his creditors, relinquiſhed, in their behalf, all his lucrative places, grants, and employments; and, having ſettled every thing to their ſatisfaction, retired from public life. The attention of the public to their benefactor, if continued no longer, ſeems to have been no longer wanted, during what may be called, with melancholy propriety, his AFTER-LIFE. For when, ſoon after this, a ſtroke of the palſy, incapacitated him in a great meaſure for all enjoyment, if he was not then in affluence, it does not appear that he was ever in want; and he had to the laſt, all the eaſe and comfort, that money could afford.

It is ſaid, and juſtly, "that STEELE's publications happily united merriment with decency, and taught his countrymen to do the ſame." It is added, "they had a perceptible good influence on the converſation of that time." "Nor can they [ſays Dr. Johnſon] ever wholly loſe their beneficial effects, *while they continue to be among the firſt books, by which both ſexes, are initiated in the elegancies of knowledge.*"

May it not, therefore, be hoped, that a grateful ſenſe of this beneficent man's ſervices, will ſeaſonably prevent his uſeful publications, from ſuffering irreparable injury, any longer,

that the points I alluded to, are ſuch as concerned every Chriſtian and freeholder in England; and I could not be cold enough to conceal my opinion on ſubjects which related to either of thoſe characters. But politics apart.

I muſt confeſs it has been a moſt exquiſite pleaſure to me to frame characters of domeſtic life, and put thoſe parts of it which are leaſt obſerved into an agreeable view; to enquire into the ſeeds of vanity and affectation, to lay before the readers the emptineſs of ambition; in a word, to trace human life through all its mazes and receſſes, and ſhew much ſhorter methods than men ordinarily practiſe, to be happy, agreeable, and great.

But to enquire into men's faults and weakneſſes has ſomething in it ſo unwelcome, that I have *often* ſeen people in pain to act before me, whoſe modeſty only makes them think themſelves liable to cenſure. This, and a thou-

longer, for want of the illuſtrations, which the lapſe of time has rendered neceſſary?

Illuſtrious monuments have been erected in Weſtminſter Abbey, to players, fidlers, &c. who had not the tithe of STEELE's merit, and whoſe ſervices, compared with his, were frivolous, and inſignificant. While a man of genius, and faſhion, who lived in intimacy with the greateſt men of his time, and ſome of the firſt that this nation can boaſt of; who himſelf conducted the taſte of the kingdom ſo long, and with ſo much propriety, has been ſo much neglected, that his remains have been, for more than half a century, conſigned to oblivion, in a place remote from the ſcene of his uſefulneſs, without a ſtone of a foot length, to tell where they lie.

ſand

ſand other nameleſs things, have made it an irkſome taſk to me to perſonate Mr. BICKERSTAFF any longer; and I believe it does not often happen, that the reader is delighted where the author is diſpleaſed.

All I can now do for the further gratification of the town, is to give them a faithful explication of paſſages and alluſions, and ſometimes of perſons intended in the ſeveral ſcattered parts of the work. At the ſame time, I ſhall diſcover which of the whole have been written by me, and which by others, and by whom, as far as I am *able*, or permitted *.

Thus I have voluntarily done, what I think all authors ſhould do when call'd upon. I have publiſhed my name to my writings, and given myſelf up to the mercy of the town, as SHAKSPEARE expreſſes it, "with all my imperfections on my head." The indulgent reader's moſt obliged, moſt obedient, humble ſervant,

RICHARD STEELE.

* This is done but very imperfectly, in the original Preface to the fourth volume of the TATLER; and has been farther attempted in the courſe of the preceding Notes, which the Annotator, on better information, has in this edition, conſiderably altered, amended and enlarged.

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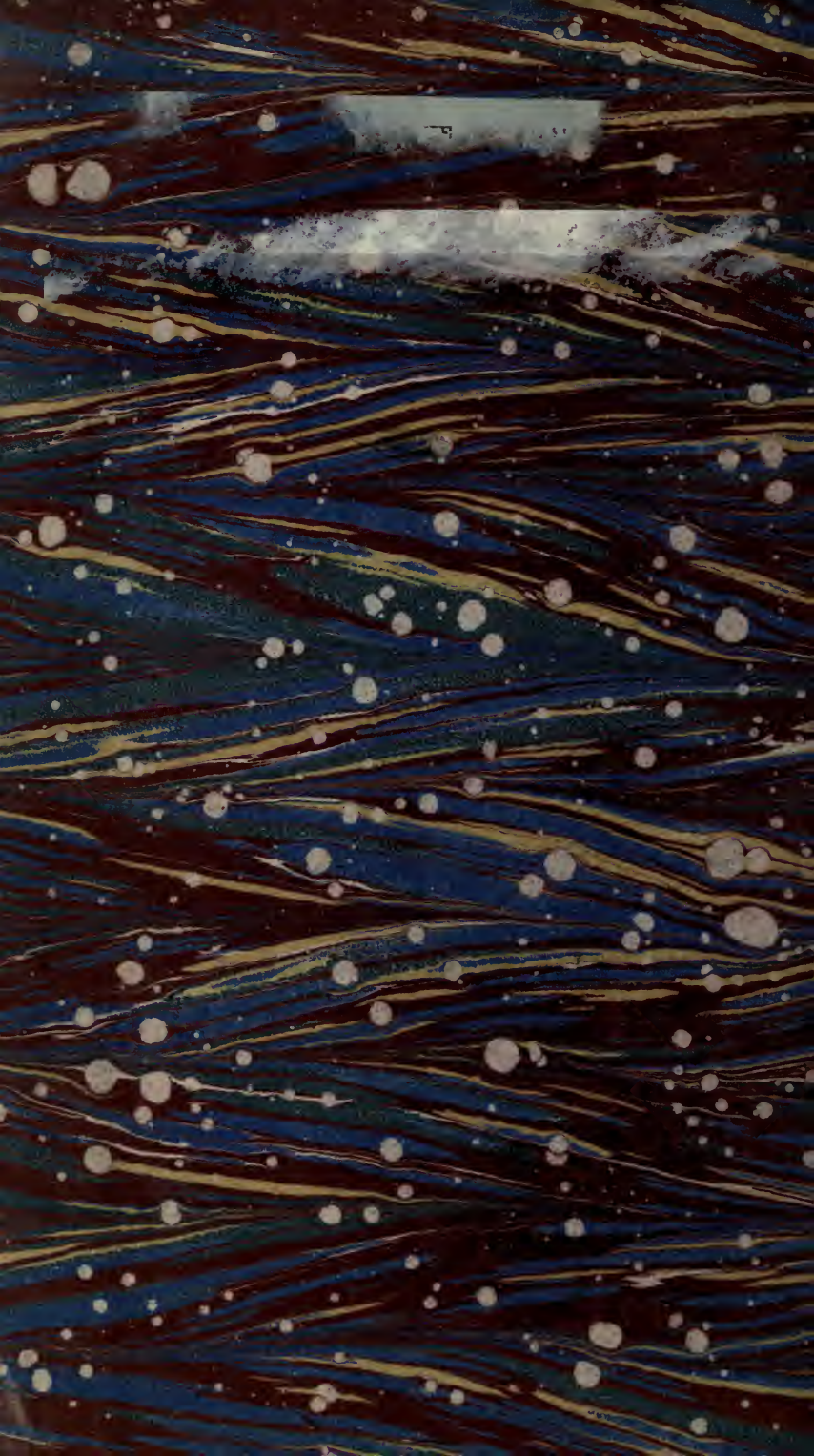

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